North Hastings Review.

SYLVENUS P. WEAVER, Publisher. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XI., No. 18. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 4, 1887. POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued.

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

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No notice of withdrawal of Deposits required.

The bank will be open every Saturday evening from 6.30 to 9 o'clock.

J. H. McCLELLAN,
MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8-1ly

The Tannery.

The new tannery is being pushed to completion as speedily as possible. It will soon be ready for operation.

Marble Works.

We learn that a company from Toronto have purchased the marble deposit on Mr. Seymour's farm, near the T. & O. R'y., and about forty men will be employed at once in the marble works about to be established. We will refer to the matter again.

Regular Monthly Visit.

Dr. Potts, of Toronto, will be in Madoc on Friday, 5th August, at Moon's Hotel, where he will be prepared to receive patients and others who wish to consult him. This is an opportunity which those who are afflicted should not allow to pass. During the last 18 months Dr. Potts, informs us he has treated about 1500 cases of the most obstinate nature, many of them given up by the family attendant, and now cured under Dr. Potts treatment. Don't fail to see him. Consultation free.

Going the Rounds.

The Athletics of Madoc purpose taking a tour next week which we hope will be profitable to them individually and bring further honors to the club. Their first match will be with the Ironclads of Hastings, at the R. C. Picnic, Campbellford, when Father Casey will give two silver lacrosse pins to the winning team. This will no doubt be a splendid game of lacrosse. On Thursday they will play in Peterboro with the Riversides, when it is expected over 11,000 people will be in the town. In both these matches we expect the Athletics to come off victorious, but, no doubt, they will have their hands full.

Born.

DALE.—In Madoc village, on July 23rd 1887, the wife of J. C. Dale, of a daughter.

Married.

LEY.—DAFOE.—On July 30th, at the Methodist Parsonage, Marmora, by Rev. W. C. Beer, Mr. John H. P. Ley to Miss Mary Ann Dafoe, both of the township of Tudor.

Died.

SPURR.—On Tuesday, July 26th, inst., Mary Hill, beloved wife of B. Spurr, Esq., Merchant of L'Amable, in her 53rd year.

STRATTON.—At the Methodist Parsonage, Tamworth, Sunday, July 31st, Flora Mabel, daughter of Rev. F. B. Stratton, aged 15 days.

New Ads. This Week.

Estray Weather—Henry Robinson.
Notice—A. C. Barker.
Confectionery Works—Wm. Wooley & Sons.
August List—T. McNamara.
Consult Him—Dr. Potts.
Property for Sale.—Mrs. M. K. Fretz.

Latest Local News.

—No paper next week.

—Dr. Potts will be in town to-morrow.

ex. 11 lbs. Tea for $1 at D. W. Wright's.

—Become members of the Madoc fair for 1887.

—Farmers generally are busy at their harvest work.

ex. Highest cash price paid for eggs at W. W. Hudgin's.

—The Campbellford cricket club play in Belleville to-day.

—Orders for advertisements in the prize lists may be sent in at once.

—The Belleville base ball club has won ten games and lost one this year.

ex. E. L. Weiss has just received a parcel of American high grade watches, gents size, in Silver Cases.

—The water works company, Belleville, have now a full force at work again.

—The magazines for August for St. Peters Church, Queensboro, have been issued.

—The REVIEW office will be open as usual for job work and other business next week.

ex. A few of those cheap Chamber Sets left at D. W. Wright's.

—Quarterly services in the Methodist Church, in this village, next Sunday morning.

—Thomas Parfit, of Thomasburg, was lodged in Belleville gaol as a dangerous lunatic.

—Mrs. M. E. Fretz. offers her property in the village for sale. See advt. in another column.

ex. If you want new season Tea buy from W. W. Hudgins.

—There is a tri-weekly mail to Cooper and Rimington at present, instead of daily, as formerly.

—One insurance agent said it is a good sign of prosperity to see numbers of agents in the field.

—Mr. J. H. Dunn, of Madoc, has a Bible which has been in possession of the family for 104 years.

ex. Go to E. L. Weiss for Waltham, Hampden and Springfield Watches, in Screw Bezel and Pendant Set Cases.

—A weather came into the enclosure of Henry Robinson, Eldorado, about the 13th July. See adv.

—The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered at the Salvation Army Barracks last Sunday morning.

—Three insurance agents have been intown within the last week—and not much of a week for agents either.

ex. Just to hand—A fine lot of Crockery and Glassware at D. W. Wright's.

—Mr. Thos. Cross who left Madoc two weeks ago for California, is reported to have safely arrived at San Francisco.

—Our grocers should patronize home industry and reserve their orders for confectionery, &c., from Wooley & Sons.

—Tickets of membership to the Madoc Agricultural fair are now in the hands of the Secretary, and should be secured at once.

ex. If you want a full set of dishes buy from W. W. Hudgins.

—The Campbellford Methodist S. S. failed to make satisfactory railway arrangements for their picnic and excursion to Madoc yesterday.

—Mr. McKinnon, mail clerk on the K. & P. R'y., passed successfully the civil service promotion examination held in Kingston last May.

—A Firemen's Band has been organized in connection with the Alert Fire Company. A few members still wanted. Friday evening they will meet for practice.

ex. J. R. Irish, the only licensed dentist that visits Madoc is at the Windsor House every Tuesday. Best fit of artificial teeth furnished. J. R. Irish visits Marmora 2nd and 4th Wednesdays of every month.

—It is the general opinion that the posters announcing the coming Madoc Fair are an attractive and well gotten up bill. It is needless to say they were executed at the N. H. REVIEW office. We have a faculty for doing that kind of work.

Another Victory.

Madoc vs. Stirling.

As announced, the Junior Lacrosse Club of Stirling met the Young Athletics, in their return match, in this village on Friday last. From the fact that the first match between the two clubs, which was played in Stirling on July 12th, was a very close one, it was naturally expected that the return match would be a hard one also. In this, however, the spectators were somewhat disappointed, as the match, with the exception of the first game (which was lost by the home team, owing to bad management in following the visiting players, who all rushed to their defence, leaving the home defence unprotected), was easily won by the Young Athletics. The visiting team is composed of splendid material for a good lacrosse club, but not having had the experience they could not handle the ball as scientifically as their opponents.

The first was entirely a defence game by the Stirling juniors, who all left their positions and rushed to the assistance of their goal keeper. To assist the home men the defence of the Athletics unwisely followed, and while in this position the rubber was secured by one of the Stirling lads and sent toward the Madoc goal, and being captured by C. Chard was easily sent between the flags, thus securing the first game for the visiting team. Time 24 minutes.

The second, third and fourth games were taken by H. Price, T. Kirk and C. McDonald for the Athletics, in 8, 1¼ and 3½ minutes, respectively.

The following are the names of the players and their positions:—

Ford Sutton	Goal	J. Loucks
Chas. Morrison	Point	B. White
T. Kirk	Cover Point	J. Empey
W. Gray, G. Foote, W. Harper	Defence Field	G. Green, S. Donnan, C. Empey
B. Simmons	Centre	C. Green
C. Cross, F. Thompson, C. McDonald	Home Field	C. Sine, Frenchman, C. Parker
J. Kirk	Outside Home	J. Bush
H. Price	Inside Home	C. Chard
R. Francis	Umpire	J. McDougall
H. Maybee	Field Captain	D. Parker

Ed. Brough acted as Referee.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

—In another column will be found a notice of Council meeting for the establishing of two new roads in Dungannon. The by-laws will be passed on Saturday, August 27th.

—The Athletic Lacrosse Club of this village go to Campbellford on Wednesday next and play the Ironclads of Hastings, then to Peterboro to meet the Riversides on Thursday.

—All entries for the coming fair in this village should be made as soon as possible in order to give the general superintendents an opportunity of placing them in the best possible position in the hall, &c.

—We have just issued a large number of bills for the firm of E. J. Cassell, Bancroft, who is offering a great slaughter in dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, &c., to make room for fall and winter goods. The services of Mr. W. J. Sargent, well known in Madoc, has been secured, and we have no doubt business will be rushing from this out.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Valedictory.

The Venerable Archdeacon Daykin, incumbent of St. John's, Madoc, has been offered the charge of Holy Trinity Church, Pembroke, by the Bishop of Ontario, and has accepted it. He will be leaving Madoc shortly for his new sphere of work. He will preach his farewell sermon next Sunday evening.

Personal.

Miss T. Whytock left on Saturday to spend a few weeks visiting friends.

Mr. A. R. Sine, of Kingston, gave us a call on Friday.

Mrs. J. H. McClellan is spending a few weeks with her friends.

Mrs. A. Sine, of Kingston, is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. J. Wright, of this village.

Miss Minnie Switzer, of Napanee, is the guest of the Misses McCoy, of this village.

Mr. E. W. Sullivan, for the past two years in the employ of Mr. D. C. Clarke, of this village, left on Wednesday to accept a position with the firm of Murray & Taylor, dry goods merchants, Kingston.

Mr. E. Brough left last week for Hastings.

St. Charles Mine.

We understand the St. Charles iron mine is about to be opened, and that a large number of men are wanted to operate the same. This no doubt will have the effect of making things lively again.

Quarterly Meeting.

The first quarterly meeting of the present conference year, will be held in the Methodist Church, Madoc, next Sabbath, the pastor officiating. Love-Feast at 9.30 a. m., and preaching at 11, to be followed by the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. The Official Board will meet in the lecture room on Monday evening, 8th, at 8 o'clock.

Highly Praised.

The manager of The Traders' Bank feels proud over the new sign lately placed over the bank door. Not only he but many others have expressed themselves highly pleased with the design and workmanship. The top line, "The Traders' Bank," is put in script form, and is very neatly executed. "Of Canada" is in an extended ionic letter in a line below. The whole thing is done in gold leaf. Mr. E. A. Maybee did the work.

New Enterprise.

Another enterprise has been added to Madoc's list of industries. Messrs. Wm. Wooley & Sons, of Toronto, have opened out a confectionery establishment, and are prepared to supply the trade with all lines of candies, fresh and of the best quality. We bespeak for Mr. Wooley a large share of the patronage of the trade of this county as well as outside, because he is well known and the public can rest assured of getting fresh goods. The present capacity of the works are about 500 pounds per day. Biscuits and cigars sold by wholesale, and at lowest rates. Place your orders with the wagon or send them direct to the firm. See adv. in another column.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Camping.

The lake is fairly "taken" with camping parties, who are spending a few days or weeks fishing, boating, &c.

Last week Mr. F. E. Seymour, and family, packed up and moved to Pitt's Landing, where they intend to remain a few weeks.

Messrs. A. Moon and R. T. Gray broke up camp on Saturday last.

Messrs. D. E. K. Stewart, H. H. O'Flynn and Oscar Daykin pitched their tents on Green Island, on Tuesday.

Messrs. J. R. Orr, H. Price, A. Robertson, W. S. Volume, and family, and J. Dedmen took up quarters on Stoney Island.

Messrs. M. Maybee, E. L. Weiss and E. A. Maybee, and their families, on Tuesday took possession of Buck Point.

Mr. A. Coe, and family, are also camping at the lake.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—A man named Wm. West, fell while performing on the trapeze at Belleville and broke his collar bone and one of his legs.

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BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

MADOC LODGE No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

M. MAYBEE, Secretary. E. SMITH, Noble Grand.

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ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

E. GUSS PORTER,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street.

ex. Private money to loan at lowest rates.

LEONARD & O'BRIEN,

BARRISTERS. Office over the Telegraph Office, Belleville. Money to loan on farm and village properties at lowest rates.

CHAS. J. LEONARD. | S. O'BRIEN.

ALEX. A. McDONALD,

SOLICITOR of the Supreme Court, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Agent for the "National Investment Loaning Society," of Toronto. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc. Branch office in the village of Tweed. 427

F. E. O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c.
HEAD OFFICE—Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville.
BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc, Mr. John W. Blair, manager.
Office hours, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.
Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office every Monday afternoon and evening, and at any time by appointment.

DOUGALL & STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms.

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC,

Ashley Block, Belleville.

A. R. DOUGALL, Q.C. | D. E. K. STEWART

W. F. LOUCKS, M. D.

MR. LOUCKS begs to inform the people of Queensboro and vicinity, that he has opened an office at Queensboro for the practice of Medicine. A share of public patronage solicited. 7-2m

JOHN DALE,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc

A. F. WOOD,
Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,
(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel. JAMES McCAW, Manager.

Maynooth, June 1st, 1887. 9 1y

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.,

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor, Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,

MADOC - P. O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

Residence at

454 C. F. AYLSWORTH'S.

MONEY TO LOAN.

The Freehold Loan and Savings Company, of Toronto.

(HON. WM. McMASTER, President.
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s loaning money on Real Estate security a y reasonable rate, and on terms st liberal kind.

Do you want to add to your Farm
To improve your Land?
Put up new buildings?
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r require money for any other purpose,
Apply to

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DARKNESS.

BY DORA RUSSELL,

Author of "THE VICAR'S GOVERNESS," "FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW," "QUITE TRUE," &c.

CHAPTER VIII.

It was a sultry day this Wednesday—the day before my wedding day—and a cloud seemed to hang over the old town, for the air was oppressive, and they told me that the sky was dark and thundery-looking.

After lunch I generally used to lie down, for I was still very weak and delicate, and this afternoon as usual, I went up to my own room for the purpose of doing so.

Aunt Sarah went with me to see that everything was right for me, and to fold a shawl over me, and having done this, she left me to try to sleep, as she was going into the town upon some little errand of her own.

Gerard and his mother were also going out, so I lay still for some time trying to sleep. But it was in vain. The room felt hot and close, and at last, weary of trying to get any rest, I rang my hand-bell for my maid, and asked her to take me down into the garden at the back of the house.

It was a large garden; larger than the garden at my poor uncle's house, and was divided into a flower-garden and a fruit-garden. A wall divided the two, and in the fruit garden there was a summer house, and I told the maid to leave me there.

This summer-house was thickly overgrown with hops, and was comfortably furnished. There was a couch in it, and a table, and I asked the maid to place me on the couch.

I sat there thinking for a long time, but at last the sultry air made me drowsy. I suppose I must have fallen into a light sleep, for I remember nothing more until I was startled by hearing the sound of voices close to me.

I sat up and listened, and in a moment or two became wide-awake. I ought to explain that there was an iron garden seat placed outside the trellis-work of the summer-house—indeed absolutely against it—and I became convinced as I listened that the two people I heard speaking were sitting on this seat.

One of these two people was Mrs. Yorke. It was her voice I heard distinctly as I became fully awake, and these were the words I overheard—

"I pity you Gerard—from my heart I pity you—but you must see there is no possible escape."

My breath came short, a cold dew broke out on my brow, and I grasped the arm of the couch, and strained my ears, as the trembling wretch must strain them who waits the verdict on which hangs his life or death.

"I know that well enough, mother," answered Gerard's voice, "yet, though I pity the poor girl, I think it is a confounded shame Uncle Stephen forcing on this marriage as he has done. Fancy having a blind wife to drag after you all one's days!"

"It's a great trial no doubt," said Mrs. Yorke, "and if you had not been so completely dependent upon your uncle, I should have advised you not not to make the sacrifice. But, as it is, you have simply no choice. Truly, we little can foresee the future. I always hoped you would marry well, Gerard, and for this cause, for years and years, I have kept up our position, and humoured your uncle. And when Alice Denby came here, she seemed exactly what you wanted! Young, good-looking and rich—well might I think my loud, proud dreams for you were about to be fulfilled; and now—see how it has turned out!"

Gerard gave a harsh laugh.

"Bad enough for me, at any rate," he said. "A blind wife—a girl who will probably turn out not to have a farthing!"

"And you really think," said Mrs. Yorke, "that the case will go against her when it is tried? You really think there was a marriage—a legal marriage—between Mr. Denby and this wretched woman—Mabel Neal?"

"There was a Scotch marriage at least," answered Gerard, "and that will, I think, and Uncle Stephen thinks, be strong enough to decide the case against Alice. This wretched child of a felon—for of course Mabel Neal will be sentenced to transportation—will, I believe, inherit all Mr. Denby's money—all the money I hoped to make mine when I asked Alice Denby to marry me."

"I truly pity you, Gerard."

"And what makes it worse," continued Gerard, "is this poor girl's affection and trust. But I mean to be kind to her, and as I am forced to marry her she shall never guess the truth. Poor Alice! She's a good, kind, tender little girl, mother, and I feel convinced had Uncle Stephen not interfered—had in fact she been told the truth—she would never have held me to this engagement. But you know what he insisted upon! That Alice should never know of her loss of fortune until after her marriage, and even then he wished it to be kept a secret from her. "Never let her know, Gerard," he said, "she has lost enough; all your life you must never forget that she is blind."

"Yes, he said the very same words to me," answered Mrs. Yorke's voice. "It is a most vexatious business altogether; with your looks you might have done so differently! And that old woman too, Sarah Warburton, coming into the house to bother one! But I shall try to get her sent to the right-about. The only consolation is, that of course now, Uncle Stephen cannot help leaving his whole fortune to you, and he is rich; and perhaps—who knows—this poor girl may not live long. She is delicate, and with the shock and one thing and another, some day Gerard you may be free."

As Mrs. Yorke said this, a groan broke from my lips. My strength had failed me—I could bear no more—and I rose grasping the trellis-work of the summer-house for support.

Then I heard an exclamation, and a muttered curse, and I knew that Gerard Yorke and his mother had seen me.

"My dear Alice," faltered Mrs. Yorke. "Are you there? Have you been asleep? Let me help you." And she tried to lay her hand upon my arm.

But with a cry and a shudder I pushed her away.

"Do not touch me, you wicked woman!" "do not speak to me, or come near me any more. And Gerard—was it you—was it you, I heard?"

My voice broke with the unutterable bitterness of the question, and I lifted my arms in the air, groping blindly with my hands.

"What have you overheard?" asked Gerard's voice, almost defiantly. "Answer me, Alice?" And he roughly grasped me by the arm.

"Enough!" I answered, "enough! You are free, Gerard—free from the poor blind girl—Oh! Heaven help me! Heaven help me!"

As I uttered these last words, wild and passionate sobs almost choked me.

"Hush!" said Gerard, "hush, for Heaven sake—here is my uncle—would you ruin me?"

He hissed the last words in my ear, but I did not heed them. My brain was reeling, and wild despair was in my heart, and I cried out in my anguish.

"Mr. Yorke! Mr. Yorke! come to me, come to me!" I cried, and the next moment I heard Mr. Yorke's firm footstep approach.

"What is this?" he asked, sternly. "What extraordinary scene have I interrupted?" Alice, my child, what is the matter with you?" And he took my hand in his.

"Take me away!" I said, clinging to him. "I know all now—know that I am penniless—that you forced Gerard to marry me. Take me away—take me away to die!"

* * * * * *

With some such mad and anguished words as these I clung to Mr. Yorke, who now put his arm round me, and held up up.

"Gerard, answer me," I heard him say the next minute, "what have you done to this poor girl? What have you told her."

"My dear Stephen——" began Mrs. Yorke.

"I want no explanation from you, Margaret," interrupted Mr. Yorke, yet more sternly. "Gerard, if you have any manhood, any truth in you, answer my question. How is it that I find this poor girl on the eve of her wedding-day in such distress as this?"

"Then Gerard answered.

"Well, uncle," he said, "my mother and I were talking about Mabel Neal's trial, and her claims upon Mr. Denby's property, and we talked foolishly, perhaps, and Alice, who was in the summer-house unknown to us, overheard, I suppose, part of our conversation, and misunderstood it."

"That is enough, Gerard," heard Mr. Yorke say next, "Your face tells the rest."

I made no answer; no denial, to Gerard's words. I felt only at that moment that the cruel truth which I had overheard had killed me, and to hide myself away to die was the one thought that filled my mind.

"Take me away; take me to Aunt Sarah—to Biddlestone; anywhere from here," I kept murmuring, and Mr. Yorke answered—

"Yes, Alice, dear child, I will take you. Lean on me, my dear; lean, and try to walk."

I did try to walk. I remember straining the utmost powers of my trembling limbs to do so, but after I had struggled on a few steps I could go no further, and sank down like a dead thing by Mr. Yorke's side.

After this, a long elapse of memory and reason came to me. But through all my fevered dreams, through all the fantastic fancies which darted through my brain, an infinite sense of pain never left me. This seemed to reverberate through everything, and never for an instant did the dark shadow of my grief leave me.

The snow was lying on the grey cathedral dome, and the air was chill with the breath of early winter, when I again knew those around me, and gradually began to realise——as I lay there in unchanging darkness——all that had happened to me since you bright spring morning, when I had first walked with Gerard by the shining waters of the Dere.

I was afraid to speak at first. I had recognised two familiar voices too, and I was afraid to ask questions.

But one day when I put out my hand with a restless sigh, I felt it gently taken in a strong, firm, cool clasp.

"Alice," said Mr. Yorke's voice, "do you know me my child?"

Then I spoke.

"Yes," I said, "you are Mr. Yorke—Stephen Yorke?"

"Yes, Stephen Yorke," he repeated, "and this is a bright day to me, Alice when I hear your voice again."

"I have been very ill," I answered, "but I remember now. I remember Gerard's words and his mother's words. Gerard never loved me, Mr. Yorke?"

"No," said Mr. Yorke's grave voice, "for had he done so he would have loved you more dearly in your blindness and sorrow. Love changes not with the passing troubles of time."

"It was strange," I said wistfully, "for I loved him so dearly. Is he well?"

"As far as I know he is," answered Mr. Yorke. "But Alice—that day, when I learned his baseness from his own lips, he left my house. He has left Dereham for good."

"Oh! Mr. Yorke?"

"Yes," continued Mr. Yorke, "and his mother has gone with him. They are not however without means, for I had taken Gerard into partnership in my business, and given him a small share. This I purchased back again from him, and with this sum of ready money, he has left Dereham. He came to me penniless—his father ruined himself by a life of prodigality, and when Gerard and his mother entered this house they were absolutely dependent upon me. Thus he had left Dereham better off than he came, by several thousands, and my conscience is at rest concerning him. But his company I could not have endured!"

"And you did this for my sake?" I said, and I sighed.

"I did it, because it was right," answered Mr. Yorke; said then he changed the conversation, and began talking to Aunt Sarah, and I lay there, in darkness and in silence, thinking—thinking of the past!

* * * * * *

They did not tell me everything at first, but by degrees. Gradually, then, I learned that Mrs. Yorke, had quitted Stephen Yorke's house most unwillingly; that she had begged and prayed, even on her knees, to be allowed to remain. But Mr. Yorke had continued firm.

"You must go," he said, and she was forced to go, and she and Gerard had a bitter quarrel before they left.

During the mutual recrimination which had been exchanged between them, Gerard had blamed his mother for first inducing him to ask me to be his wife merely for the sake of my supposed fortune, and he had told his uncle the truth of what had passed between his mother and himself outside the summer-house, and had expressed great contrition for having caused me such bitter pain.

It was Aunt Sarah who told me all this; and how Mr. Yorke had formally asked her to remain in his house; and how he had made his will, and left everything he possessed to me.

"I adopted her," he told Aunt Sarah," when she was engaged to Gerard, but I did not adopt her for Gerard's sake, but for her own. And now when Gerard had acted like a scoundrel, she has become dearer to me even than before."

So I lay through long days of darkness and stillness. I knew I was at home. I had one faithful friend that change had not changed, and trouble had drawn closer, and as time went on this thought grew very sweet to my heart.

For my supposed fortune from poor Uncle John Denby had vanished away. He had married—been married for years before—to his housekeeper, Mabel Neal. But he had made her swear a solemn oath that she would never reveal this. This oath Mabel had kept until she found herself in a prison cell for causing the explosion which had deprived me of my sight.

Then she sent for Mr. Yorke and told her story. By her account she and Uncle John were married in Scotland, and she had letters in which he addressed her, as his "dear wife." But as years went on his affection for her seemed to have cooled or changed, and he insisted upon her swearing that she never would declare their marriage.

She was an ignorant woman, ignorant and passionate, and felt great, and not unnatural, anger, when she heard I was Uncle John's heiress, and she determined to frighten me out of his house.

She dare not tell of her marriage, she said, for fear that his spirit would return and reproach her for breaking her oath; but the secret doorway which he had caused to be constructed during his lifetime between his library and the housekeeper's room, afforded her the means of terrifying me.

Then, when she heard I was going to marry Gerard Yorke she grew desperate. She had seen poor Uncle John use gunpowder in very small quantities, and she knew it exploded; and knew also where he had kept some among his stores. But she had no knowledge of its power, and without this knowledge she had placed the canister which contained it between the secret door of communication that connected her own room and the library.

This secret door being thus partly ajar, she had overheard Gerard and myself talking disparagingly of her on the night after Mrs. Yorke's dinner party; and in her passion she had flung a piece of lighted paper into the canister containing the gunpowder!

Gerard must have left the house when she was actually seeking and lighting the paper, for she told Mr. Yorke that she believed he was still with me when she committed her murderous act.

Acting upon her information Mr. Yorke had investigated the truth of her supposed marriage with Uncle John Denby. Mr. Yorke at first did not believe her assertions, because Uncle John had told him that he wished and intended to make his brother's only child his heiress.

But he believed after his researches that this Scotch marriage, which had undoubtedly passed between them, would hold good in law, and that the one child which had been born to them would prove to be the legal heir of Uncle John's property.

In the meanwhile Mabel Neal lay in prison, her trial having been postponed on account of my illness, as my evidence was considered essential to her conviction.

All this Mr. Yorke or Aunt Sarah told me. It was Aunt Sarah who told me that Mr. Yorke had made his will, leaving me everything, and Mr. Yorke, I think, told me all about the unhappy woman, Mabel Neal.

He told me, also, that she had expressed deep contrition and regret, when she heard that her mad act had destroyed my sight. She had asked even to see me, but this Mr. Yorke had declined. She also had expressed great anxiety and affection for her only child. This boy, a little fellow of some five years of age, she had placed out to nurse in one of the colliery villages round Dereham. He had been brought more than once to her cell to see her, and it was said that her meetings and partings with her child were very affecting.

She was to be tried at the Spring assizes, and after her fate was decided the legality of Uncle John Denby's marriage was also to be decided. But Mr. Yorke did not deceive me. He told me all the eminent counsel that he had consulted gave it as their opinion that the marriage would hold good. Mr. Yorke, however, considered it his duty to dispute it. My interests, he said, demanded this, and also he went upon the declared wish of his late friend; my uncle having more that once expressed his intention of making a will and leaving his whole fortune to me.

CHAPTER IX.

The winter passed away very quietly. Aunt Sarah had made many friends by this time in Dereham, and all Mr. Yorke's friends were very kind to me.

People felt sorry for me, I think, and Aunt Sarah told me that Gerard's conduct was universally condemned. And for Aunt Sarah's sake, and Mr. Yorke's sake, I tried to bear my burdens patiently

They were both so good to me that I would indeed be ungrateful if I had selfishly added to their anxiety about me. So I tried to smile when I heard their footsteps, and by-and-bye this grew more easy to me. I grew reconciled also to my blindness, for Aunt Sarah's tender hand was ever near me to direct my steps.

So when the spring time came, though I could not see the buds breaking into green leaves, nor the sunshine falling on the placid waters of the Dere, I could still feel its warmth, and hear the birds singing in their joy.

Then came the day—a day to which I had looked forward with much dread—when I had to appear in court, and give my evidence at the trial of Mabel Neal.

Mr. Yorke lead me in, and I heard a murmur of sympathy all around when I appeared. Mabel Neal was defended, but the barrister who had undertaken her case, declined to cross-question me.

Thus I had, of course, only a few words to say, and told in court exactly what I have written down about the explosion. After I had given my evidence Mr. Yorke wished to take me away, but I asked to remain a short time longer.

But I was sorry afterwards that I had done this, for in eloquent and touching language the judge summed up, pointing out with peculiar vigour and pathos the terrible loss, which I, "a young and innocent girl," he called me, had sustained by the prisoner's act.

Before he had finished his speech, I whispered to Mr. Yorke to lead me out of court. I felt indeed that I could no longer endure the strain upon my nerves; and as Mr. Yorke led me away again a murmur of sympathy was heard around.

Mr. Yorke returned to the Court after having taken me home, and I did not know the result of the trial until the evening. Then I heard it. Mabel Neal was declared guilty, and had been sentenced to ten years' penal servitude.

"But I have something very strange to tell you about this woman," said Mr. Yorke. "After her sentence, and after her removal from the court, she sent a very pressing message by one of the officials that she wished to see me. I accordingly proceeded to her cell, and found her in bitter—almost uncontrollable—grief. 'My boy! my boy!' she kept repeating, walking up and down like a caged lioness. "Who will look after my poor boy?"

"I was touched with her grief," continued Mr. Yorke, "and promised that no wrong at least should be done to her child, if I could help it. Then, with sudden passion, she fell down on her knees before me. 'Sir,' she said, 'sir, I believe you are a good and merciful man, and as you hope for mercy will you promise me to look after my boy after they have taken me away? And one thing more,' she continued, 'let me look on the face again of her whom I have so deeply injured, and beg on my knees for a word of pardon from Miss Alice Denby's lips?'

"Alice," went on Mr. Yorke, "will you be angry when I tell you that I did promise that you should see her—and something more. I said I knew your heart, and that I felt sure that you—because she had wronged you so cruelly—would see after her child! Alice, forgive me if I have done wrong," and Mr. Yorke took my hand, "but you are one of those whom I believe will try to obey the Divine command and 'feed your enemy,' and this unhappy woman is hungering with anxiety for the future of her child."

"I will go," I said. "When shall I go—to-night?"

"Not to-night," answered Mr. Yorke, gently. "We will go to-morrow."

And so the next morning, when the sun was shining outside, and the birds twittering, Mr. Yorke took me to the gaol.

A chill, cold place! I felt myself shiver as I entered it, and I clung closer to Mr. Yorke's arm.

"Are you afraid?" he said.

"No," I answered, "not afraid, but the misery beneath the walls seems to cast a chill over my heart."

Then we were ushered into Mabel Neal's cell, and for a moment there was silence after we had entered it.

"I have brought Miss Denby, you see, Mabel," an instant later, said Mr. Yorke's grave sweet voice; and upon this with a cry and sob, the woman fell down on her knees before me, and grasped both my hands.

"Forgive me!" she sobbed out. "I have blinded you, I have spoilt your life, but have mercy!"

"I forgive you, freely," I answered. "If it were in my power I would make you free to-day. As it is not, and as I am told you wish me to do so, I will look after your child to the very best of my power, when you are away."

In passionate words of gratitude and self-reproach she listened to me. She seemed, indeed, almost overwhelmed with grief and shame.

"Oh, Miss," she said, "I must have been mad, I think, when I lifted my hand to hurt you! But I was mad; driven mad by one who ought to have loved me well! For Miss your uncle had tired of me long before he died, and he wished to hide me and my babe away for ever. But the lad is his lawful child, for we were married, though he was ashamed to own it, either in his lifetime, or after he was dead!"

Again, I promised to take care of the child; of the little cousin, whom I had found so strangely.

"And—and——" wept the poor mother, "don't bring him up to hate me. When I am far away tell him of his poor, poor mother, who sinned so badly for his sake—for Miss, I thought if I could have frightened you away from the old house, that I might have taken my little lad to live with me there. I never meant to do you the harm I did—never, never."

"I have forgiven you," I said again, and then I asked her where her child was living at the present time.

It was at a colliery village called Redcliffe, situated about a mile from Dereham, and here she had placed her little boy with one of the collier's wives. I promised to go to see him on the following day, and this evoked a fresh burst of tears and anguish from the unhappy prisoner.

"Oh! Mr. Yorke," she said, "Please ask them to let me see my little lad again before I go! I am told they will take me away the day after to-morrow? Oh! Miss, for mercy's sake, ask them to let me see my boy again!"

Mr. Yorke at once promised to do this and then we took leave of her; but I paused a moment behind to whisper a word of comfort in her ear.

"I will see your child to-morrow morning," I said, "and in the afternoon I will come to see you again, and if I am allowed to do so, I shall bring the boy with me."

She clasped my hands, and kissed them passionately, while her hot tears rained down upon them.

"She would have been a good woman I think," said Mr. Yorke thoughtfully, as we left the prison walls, "if she had been better treated and better taught. Your poor uncle, Alice, indirectly caused this woman's crime."

* * * * *

The next morning was a fine one, and upon my expressing a wish to do so, Mr. Yorke agreed that we should walk by the river-side all the way to Redcliffe.

This is a lovely walk, and in the old, old days, sometimes Gerard and myself had gone there, and I thought of this as I walked on almost silently by Mr. Yorke's side.

But I could think of these days calmly now. I had lost Gerard, who had never truly loved me, for true love would not have changed as his had done, and I had now a faithful friend. If I could only see again, and I sighed when I remembered that this could never be.

"Why do you sigh, Alice?" asked Mr. Yorke's grave gentle voice.

I did not answer and my head fell low.

"Do you still regret, Gerard?" the next moment said Mr. Yorke.

"No," I answered, but I felt that my voice faltered, "I—I—was thinking of my sight."

"My dear," said Mr. Yorke, softly, "let me see for you! Have you not Aunt Sarah's eyes and mine always at your service?"

I smiled. "Tell me, then," I said, "about the river. Is the sunlight dancing upon it, Mr Yorke?"

Then he described the scene around us to me, and as he talked I forgot that I was *blind*. I forgot the dark days when Hope had turned her bright face from me, and when Despair had cast her dark wing over my soul. I was content now, I thought, and I listened well pleased at Mr. Yorke's kind and graphic words.

I was not tired when we reached Redcliffe, and wished the way had been longer.

"What a change is here!" said Yorke.

"Now, Alice, we have left the lovely country behind us and have entered a dirty, disorderly colliery village!"

I could feel the change in the atmosphere at once. I could smell the coal dust, and the open drains.

"What a place for a woman to choose to rear a child in!" said Mr. Yorke, as he directed me to pick my steps along the rough and uneven way.

Then we came to the row of small uniform houses where the miners lived. Here Mr. Yorke made inquiries for Mabel Neal's child.

"Ay," answered the woman he asked, "that's her that was tried at the Courts the 'tother day, and got ten years for blowing up her master's house. Her bairn lives at Margaret Greys—you's the house."

Picking our steps through the mud, we reached the house she indicated. The door was open, Mr. Yorke said, and one or two women were standing about it.

"Does a child—the child of Mabel Neal live here?" said Mr. Yorke.

"Poor bairn! poor bairn!" answered the woman he had addressed, shaking her head.

"Does it live here?" repeated Mr. Yorke.

"It's just drawing its last gasps," said the woman. "It took the croup at six this morning—he'll tell you better than I can."

"Is the gentleman inquiring after Mabel Neal's child?" then said a masculine voice (the doctor's). "Ah, Mr. Yorke," he added. "I saw you in court the other day. This is a sad case, isn't it? Mabel Neal's child is dying."

"Is there no hope?" I asked, breathlessly. "Oh! poor child, surely there is some hope?"

"I fear not," answered the doctor. "But allow me to lead you in? Poor little fellow! he's a beautiful child!"

A golden-head, lovely boy, Mr. Yorke told me afterwards, was lying on a woman's knee as we entered the cottage, gasping his few last breaths away.

Each gasp was a sob, and guided by that painful breathing, and by the doctor's hand, I approached the child.

Suddenly, as I did so, it started up.

"Mammy! mammy!" it cried, and held out its little arms.

I took it in mine, and laid its head upon my breast.

"Mammy, mammy," it repeated, "I can't breathe—lift me up—mammy!" And with this last word hanging on its lips it shivered and died.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Why Laura Lost Her Beau.

Laura once had an affluent beau,
Who called twice a fortnight or so,
Now she sits, Sunday eve,
All lonely to grieve,
Oh, where is her recreant beau,
And why did he leave Laura so?

Why, he saw that Laura was a languishing, delicate girl, subject to sick headaches, sensitive nerves and uncertain tempers; and knowing what a life-long trouble is a fretful, sickly wife, he transferred his attentions to her cheerful, healthy cousin, Ellen. The secret is that Laura's health and strength are sapped by chronic weakness, peculiar to her sex, which Ellen averts and avoids by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This is the only remedy, for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper.

Trust thyself; every heart vibrates to that iron string.

He ate green cucumbers;
They made him quite sick;
But he took a few "Pellets"
That cured him right quick.
An easier physic
You never will find
Than Dr. Pierce's "Pellets,"
The Purgative kind.
Small but precious. 25 cents per vial.

Your goodness must have some edge to it—else it is none.

A Flat Contradiction.

Some one has told you that your catarrh is incurable. It is not so. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure it. It is pleasant to use and it always does its work thoroughly. We have yet to hear of a case in which it did not accomplish a cure when faithfully used. Catarrh is a disease which it is dangerous to neglect. A certain remedy is at your command. Avail yourself of it before the complaint assumes a more serious form. All druggists.

Nothing is at last sacred but the integrity of your own mind.

People who are subject to heat bowels, foul vented tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and well tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Let a man know his worth, and keep things under his feet.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Nasal Balm will be found on trial to greatly relieve by a fresh and the remedy is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King Street West Toronto, Canada.

ONE HASTY WORD.

Mrs. Cudleigh looked up from her work [illegible] when her husband came [illegible] is wild story, and [illegible] air of her little boy [illegible] floor.

[illegible] and married while a [illegible] sorted sailor, a handsome, [illegible] fellow, who liked to [illegible] was very proud of his [illegible]

[illegible] tonight of their parting three years ago, and blamed herself for having sent him away in anger. She half feared that he would never come back.

On the morning he went away Berenice was busy preparing his outfit, when he came to her and asked her for a paper of importance, a promissory note he had given her to take care of. After a hasty search she declared she could not find it.

"But I gave it to you," said the husband. "I always give you things I want taken care of."

"A foolish habit, too," retorted Berenice spitefully. "Why not take care of them yourself? And you may hereafter; I won't have my desk crowded with any such rubbish." And making good her words, she tossed the papers she had been overlooking on the floor.

"Why, Berry," he began but finding his voice unsteady, he stopped short and turned away.

His wife saw in an instant what she had done, but with the perversity of a child, instead of trying to make reparation, as her woman's heart yearned to do, she made matters worse.

"I shan't look another bit she said petulantly pushing the papers aside with her pretty foot. "I've wasted half the morning already. You bother me so I wish you were gone."

"I'm going now, Berenice. Good-by!"

He did not even turn to look at her, but strode from the room and out into the yard. Bennie was playing before the doorway, and Berenice standing breathlessly, heard him kiss the child and say:

"Good-by, little one! Be a good boy to mother; don't forget!"

This was the last. When, after a moment of stunned bewilderment, she hurried to the door, he was gone.

Month followed month, year drifted after year, and Berenice lived, and Bennie grew up to a sturdy lad, never forgetting his father's parting command. He was a good boy to his mother; but all his simple and unaffected devotion, so like his father's, could not drive the unspeakable sorrow from her eyes, or the stinging remorse from her heart.

That night as Berenice Cudleigh sat at her little boy's bedside, thinking of that parting three years ago, Bennie suddenly awoke and said: "Oh, mother, what is it; what is it? I can't tell, but I feel something. What is it, Triton?" as the dog pricked up his ears.

The dog listened again, then he bounded to the door and began to scratch and sniff beneath it.

"Oh, mother! mother!" called Bennie, in amazed affright.

She arose with a trembling hand and a death-white face.

"Why, my boy, my darling!" she whispered; then she went to the door and opened it.

Triton stood an instant with his ears erect, and his nose to the ground, then he shot off, making great, flying leaps, and uttering short exultant cries. Impelled by something stronger than herself or her own will, Berenice followed him, and poor, affrighted little Ben was left alone.

Out through the wild dark night she went, down to the bleak, icy cliffs, and there, standing upon the desolate sands, his black, burly figure sharply defined against the pale, winter sky, she saw the form of a man, with Triton leaping and barking around him, and never pausing, never stopping to question or wonder, but impelled by a wild instinct she flew on and on, until she fell breathless and senseless at his feet.

When she awoke to life again she was in the cottage, lying on Bennie's little bed, with the glimmer of the firelight before her, and Bennie himself was hanging over her, patting her cheeks with his chubby hands and kissing her vigorously, his blue eyes shining with a look they had never known before. Then a wild, vague hope thrilled through her, and she started to her feet with a cry that rang above the din of the storm.

Yes, there he stood; bronzed and worn and changed, but with the same honest, kindly eyes, Ben Cludleigh, her own husband. He held out his arms, but she went down prostrate at his feet.

"Oh, Ben! Oh, my husband! my darling forgive me! I know that God has, because He has given you back to me."

And Ben, sobbing like a woman, gathered her up in his strong arms, kissing her lips wildly.

"There's nothing to forgive, Berry," he said, at last, when he had command of his voice, "I was most to blame; I shouldn't have gone off in a pet. But I meant to come back, but our vessel failed to put in at any of the ports, and when she took fire I just escaped with my life. A foreign vessel picked me up and took me to Calcutta. At last, thank God! I am at home."

Berenice did not speak, she only clung to him with her radiant eyes fixed upon his.

Little Bennie, his bare, brown legs showing beneath his scanty night-robe, looked on wistfully for a moment, then stole forward and threw his biggest pine knot on the fire. The blaze went dancing up the chimney, and Triton, shaking the sleet from his shaggy sides, stretched himself before it. Bennie nestled with satisfaction, and crept to his mother's side.

"Mother," he whispered, "shall I make another tea now, for father?" Then lingering a moment and resting his flaxen head against the seaman's shoulder, he said: "I didn't ever forget your last words, father; I 'Anse been a good boy to mother. I was grieving so for you that made her look so white and sorry."

And his father, gathering him to his breast as if he were a babe, wept over and embraced him.

"Aye, my lad," he said, "and both mother and you are done grieving for all the rest of your days, if father can make it so."

To exterminate black ants from the pantry, place cherry leaves on the shelves. If that does not grow near by, put air-slaked lime in all the corners or crevices through or by which the ants must pass to reach the food. The lime must be in a finely powdered condition.

The Sun's Heat.

At a royal Institution lecture, Prof. Sir William Thomson expounded the latest dynamical theories regarding the "probable origin, total amount, and possible duration of the sun's heat." During the short 3,000 years or more of which man possesses historic records there was, the learned physicist showed, no trace of variation in solar energy; and there was no distinct evidence of it even, though the earth as a whole, from being nearer the sun, received in January six and one-half per cent. more heat than in July.

But in the millions of years which geology carried us back, it might safely be said there must have been great changes. How had the solar fires been maintained during those ages? The scientific answer to this question was the theory of Heimholtz that the sun was a vast globe gradually cooling, but as it cooled shrinking, and that the shrinkage—which was the effect of gravity upon its mass—kept up its temperature. The total of the sun's heat was equal to that which would be required to keep up 476,000 millions of millions horse power, or about 79,000 horse power for every square meter—a little more than a square yard; and yet the modern dynamical theory of heat shows that the sun's mass would require only to fall in or contract thirty-five shocks per annum to keep up that tremendous energy. At this rate the solar radius in 2,009 year's time would be about one hundredth per cent. less than at present.

A time would come when the temperature would fall, and it was thus inconceivable that the sun would continue to emit heat sufficient to sustain existing life on the globe for more than 10,000,000 years. Applying the same principles retrospectively, they could not suppose that the sun had existed more than 20,000,000 years no matter what might have been its origin—whether it came into existence from the clash of worlds pre-existing or of diffused nebular matter. There was a great clinging by geologists and biologists to vastly longer periods, but the physicist, treating it as a dynamic question with calculable elements, could come to no other conclusion materially different from what he had stated.

Sir William Thomson declined to discuss any chemical source of heat, which, whatever its effect when primeval elements first came into contact, was absolutely insignificant compared with the effects of gravity after globes like the sun and the earth had been formed. In all these speculations they were in the end driven to the ultimate elements of matter, to the question—when they thought what became of all the sun's heat—what is the luminiferous ether that fills space, and to that most wonderful form of force upon which Faraday spent so much of the thought of his later years—gravity.

Military Dogs.

Among the thousand and one inventions, appliances, and wonderful uses of men and beasts which German genius has devised to defeat France in case General Boulanger's successor becomes unpleasant, the dog plays a significant role, employed, as he is, as messenger and sentinel. Experiments have been made for nearly a year now, and have proved highly satisfactory. The dog maneuver of the Hunter battalion was decidedly the most interesting of the recent campaign. Several regiments have been furnished with the German shepherd dogs, known for their wisdom the world over. Each one is attached, so to speak, to the person of a soldier, in whom the dog soon recognizes his master, and who conducts his training. While doing duty, the dog is kept with the sentinel, and easily learns the requirements of his post. A few of the experiments performed before Colonel von der Goltz Pacha, who represented the Sultan at the ninetieth birthday of the Emperor, and has since remained to witness the reviews, were surprising. A soldier, taking the dog from the sentinel, marched off on a reconnoitering expedition. After writing his observations, and placing them in a cask about the neck of the brute, the latter was told to return to his master, which he did in an astonishingly short time. One dog employed in this service arrived at his post ten minutes before a mounted Uhlan charged with the same instructions, though the latter rode at desperate speed. But even more than this was accomplished. With a message tied about the neck, as in the former case, the dog was told to seek a distant sentinel and bring a return answer. This he did with great speed, carrying his message directly to his master without fail. It is little wonder that Pacha Goltz was surprised at the successes of the experiments given in his honor. And they are truly wonderful for the present, though bidding fair to become a commonplace institution in that great machine, the German army. The consequences and possibilities of the shepherd dog service are apparent to all who know anything of military science, and make their citation superfluous. One thing is certain, that a future war between Germany and any of its neighbors will not be conducted without its dog regiment, which, though not employed in concerted action, will perform service more valuable than the cats of ancient Egypt.

Heating of Cars.

Governor Hill has signed the bill passed by the New York Legislature regulating the heating of steam cars, and it is now law. The statute makes it unlawful for any steam railroad after May 1, 1888, to heat its passenger cars on other than mixed trains by any stove or furnace kept inside the cars or suspended therefrom, except it may be lawful in case of accident or other emergency temporarily to use any such stove or furnace with necessary fuel. Provided that in cars which have been equipped with apparatus to heat by steam, hot water, or hot air from the locomotive, or from a special car, the present stove may be retained to be used only when the car is standing still, and provided also that this act shall not apply to railroads less than fifty miles in length, nor to the use of stoves, of a pattern and kind to be approved by the Railroad Commissioners, for cooking purposes in dining room cars.

The Washington *Star* says that a West Virginian named Brown was at the Pension Bureau to furnish evidence in a claim pending before the office. It was learned upon inquiry that his mother had borne thirty-three children in all. Twenty of this number were boys, sixteen of whom had served in the Union army. Two were killed. The other fourteen survive. Each of them draws a pension from the government for disabilities received while in the service. The death of the two boys entitles the mother to a pension also.

Indian Horsemanship.

About fifty young Indians—bucks and squaws drew up in front of the tents in war paint and feathers and were as fine a looking set of young fellows as I had ever seen. Hardly one but was six feet in height and beautifully proportioned. They sat their horses like centaurs and were ease and grace itself in the saddle. At a signal from the chief they began their movements with a yell that sent the blood curdling to the heart and was enough, if heard unawares or in the night time, to make one's hair stand on end. In a moment they had disappeared over a neighboring hill to the right, and I thought they had gone, but, hearing a mighty trampling of horses, I looked to the left and there they came. I can compare it to nothing but the wind, and they swept by so swift and compact that they looked like a ball of horses and men. Splitting in two, one body swept to the right and another to the left and again disappeared. In about two minutes the two bodies charged each other in solid lines, and I waited breathlessly for the shock, but as the horses' heads almost touched each other the files skilfully opened to the right and left and the lines passed through the intervals without touching. Wheeling to the right about they passed back in an instant and again disappeared over the hills. It was about 15 minutes before they came in sight, and Friday informed me they were blowing their horses. Presently on they came and wheeled by fours, formed columns, broke by fours and finally deployed as skirmishers. It was now we saw the finest individual horsemanship. Some would approach lying so close to the pony's back nothing but the horse could be seen. Others stood up and rode as circus men do. Some would hang with one foot and one hand on the horses and sweep by, their bodies completely protected by the bodies of the animals. Some leaped upon the ground holding to the mane of the horse, and after running a step or two would swing themselves up on the backs of the horses again as easily as any circus man would do it. The positions they assumed and the feats of horsemanship which they performed were incredible, and I doubt if anything outside of a circus ring ever equalled it. They would throw objects on the ground and pick them up again while passing at full speed, the warriors hanging to the sides of the horses with one foot and one hand. They drew bows and shot arrows from underneath themnecks and even bellies of their horses while riding at a fast gallop. They exchanged horses while riding, and got behind each other. One man would fall off his horse as if wounded, and two others would ride up beside him, and, taking him by an arm and leg, swing him between their horses and carry him off. The exhibition, or drill, lasted nearly two hours, and the men and horses were completely exhausted. The young men were very proud of the manner in which they had acquitted themselves, and I could imagine the feelings of their parents and sweethearts. The performers were much worn out, some of them being hardly able to stand after their violent exercise, and all evening I saw them lying in the lodges, where the Indian women brought them food and water, bathed their hands, arms and limbs, and combed their hair.—[Ex.

The Garden of Egypt.

At the beginning of March the gardens of Egypt are wonderful; the orange and lemon trees spread their most pungent odor; the rose trees are covered with innumerable flowers; the palms, with their green and white crowns, swing there in the wind; the oleanders there border the avennes; on the lawns, anemones, annual and perpetual flowering pinks, chrysanthemums, violets, zinnias, periwinkles, snap-dragons, mignonette, pansies, and petunias blend their innumerable colors with the green of the trees, bushes, and shrubs. Groups of bamboo lift here and there their long green or golden stems, crowned with an immense plume of pretty little trembling leaves. One comprehends on seeing these stems which assume in a few months enormous proportions, the cruelly ingenious punishment of the Chinese in binding criminal to a young bamboo. The plant grows and the wretch is quartered in a few weeks. No wood lighter or more useful than that of the bamboo. One does not understand why the Egyptians neglect to plant it along the canals and on every cultivated land, where it grows so well. But what gives, at least during winter and spring, the most smiling aspect to the Egyptian gardens are the great sheets of rose bougainvilleas that cling to the walls, the trees and groups of foliage, and which display everywhere the varied and exquisite tints of their flowers. The bougainvilleas is certainly the finest of climbing plants. During five months it flowers under the winter sun, takes shades of extreme delicacy—one might say a light rose trail, the intensity of which every play of light varies. The aloes, the agave, attach themselves on rocky slopes. On the banks of the water-courses the blue lotus and the papyrus still revive antique reminiscences. Grass cannot be raised in Egypt. The layer of soil is so thin that the sun dries it up immediately, and unless the grass be constantly submerged, it turns yellow and perishes at once. It is not the heat alone that produces this result, for there is very much fine grass in the tropics; but the heat, accompanied with the shallowness of the soil, renders the culture of grass impossible in Egypt. It is with difficulty that a few isolated blades of grass sprout during winter along the Nile and the canals; they disappear as soon as spring begins, so that everywhere in the country where artificial cultivation finishes, the dry and bare desert begins. It the place of grass a pretty little verbenacea is used, and this is encountered everywhere, the same as grass is encountered in America.

Superstitions About Funerals.

It is bad luck to whistle or hum the air that a band plays at a funeral.

If two persons think and express the same thought at the same time, one of them will die before the year passes.

If two young girls are combing the hair of a third at the same time, it may be taken for granted that the youngest of the three will soon die.

If at the cemetery there be any unusual delay in burying the dead, caused by any unlooked for circumstances, such as the tomb being too small to hold the coffin, it is a sign that the deceased is selecting a companion from among those present, and one of the mourners must soon die.

The Royal Plate of England.

The royal plate is probably the finest in the world. It is usually kept in two strong rooms at Windsor Castle, and is valued at £2,000,000. The gold service, which was purchased by George IV. from Rundell & Bridge, dines 120 persons, and the silver wine cooler, which he bought about the same time, holds two men, who could sit in it comfortably. It is enclosed with plate glass, and the splendid chasing occupied two years. There are some quaint old pieces in the royal collection which belonged to Queen Elizabeth, having been taken from the Spanish Armada, and others were brought from India, Burmah, and China, and there is one cup which belonged to Charles XII. of Sweden.

The vases, cups, candelabra and fancy pieces are usually displayed on the huge sideboards at each end of the table of St. George's Hall when a state banquet takes place. There is a peacock of precious stones valued at £40,000. The body and tail are composed of solid gold, profusely studded with pearls, diamonds, rubies and emeralds. The Tiger's head, known as Tippoo's footstool, is formed of silver gilt, with eyes of rock crystal and a tongue of solid gold. These two trophies of oriental extravagance were taken at Seringapatam, and presented subsequently to George III. There are an immense number of gold shields, some of which are richly ornamented. One of these was formed of snuff boxes under the direction of George IV., and is valued at £10,000. There are 30 dozen of plates, which were bought by that sovereign at a cost of £11,000.

Bitten by a Dog.

One of the most remarkable incidents relative to the affliction termed the rabies has come to light. The victim is John Allen, of Pittsburg, Pa. The story is as follows: Seven years ago a small terrier, belonging to a Mr. Mugle, bit him. Since then, he has remained in constant terror of anything approaching the semblance of a dog. As often as the month of July, the month in which he was bitten, occurs, he has given exhibitions of the most peculiar character. These, for the most part, consist of his showing a disposition to bark and bite at whatever he sees or imagines in this strange state.

One Sunday night this passion swept into oblivion everything else which came into his mind. So alarmed were his immediate friends at the attack that they thought it necessary to summon a physician. Dr. Barclay was called, and did all in his power to sooth the overwrought nerves of the invalid. It is alleged that upon the occasion in question he set upon and would have lacerated with his teeth the members of his family present.

One of the singular features of the man's affection is that he was warned at the time of its appearance, that should it occur the seventh time, he should die from the effects. He was told at the time that either instant death or strangulation must ensue to save his friends from the contagion of his disease. A pathetic feature of the case is that the man married but a few months ago a Miss Wagner of a neighboring township. He told her during the courtship of the fatal evil which possessed him. Despite of this she married him. Their domestic life has been of the happiest.

The Czar's Ambition.

According to the Vienna *Tagblatt*, the Czar's highest aim is to be crowned "Emperor of Asia" on the site of the holy sepulchre at Jerusalem. The Crimean war had its origin in the quarrels over the holy places in Palestine, and was a continuation of the conflict between east and west which the crusades left still unsettled. Every step of the Russians towards Constantinople is thus a step toward Jerusalem. It is of great significance that the Emperor Alexander III. confides much more upon the power of religious enthusiasm than either of his predecessors did. He wished to procure a more official and ostentatious consecration of his religious authority, and to have his position emphasized as the supreme protector of the eastern churches and the orthodox Faith, and so rally all the Greek-Oriental churches and peoples around the person and office of the Czar as the Constantine and Justinian of the modern world. This bold project has been long in preparation, is never lost sight of in any diplomatic movement, and no sacrifice of money is thought too great to secure its end. Numbers of settlements of eastern monks, of apparently harmless and unpretending character, have been and are being founded, and Russia finds the money for the purchase of the land.

Flowers as Ornaments.

The summer parasol, whose bright colors glint picturesquely along the park drives or on the promenade, has a rosette of roses or a big bunch of daisies fastened to the top of its stick or tied by a broad ribbon, especially attached for that purpose, half way down one of its curving ribs. At the latest dinners that have marked the last gasps of an expiring season four-leaved clovers have been the favorite decorations and Scotch pinks and bluebells have been handed to the guests. At the June weddings the slippers to be thrown after a bride and groom are formed entirely of roses, and curtains marking off the alcove where the happy pair take their stand before the minister, have had long trailing garlands of blossoms thrown over them, and other flowers by dozens and hundreds mounted on long wires draped in their folds, the whole making floral hangings of the most luxurious sort. Yellow baskets, filled with yellow orchids and covered with yellow daisies on the outside, blue baskets of rushes lined with blue silk and filled with violets, forget-me-nots and blue pansies, sweet pea baskets crowded with fragrant bloom. Rebecca baskets of rushes holding pitchers that will carry a morsel of water, and filled with marsh grasses and the blue iris, are the summer holiday good-bye gifts that are lavished on every woman as she packs her trunks to leave town.

The will of a Kingston (N. Y.) woman gives all her property to her husband for life, or "so long as he shall remain unmarried." And why not? Surely sauce for the goose should be fit sauce for the gander.

A man, a span of horses and a waggon loaded with stone fell along with a bridge near Port Elgin the other day. The fall was 40 feet, but neither man, horse nor waggon was in any way injured. So, at least, the local papers say.

Australian Horse-Breaking.

The method of "breaking in" a young horse in Australia is graphically pictured in "Advance Australia." It is very rare, the author says, to find a really pleasant horse to ride in the Bush. They are all badly broken in, and have nearly always had their tempers spoiled when quite young, so that they generally have some disagreeable tricks. There are men who make a living by breaking in young horses, going round the stations and contracting to break in a "mob" at thirty shillings a head. Considering the way in which it is done, it is no wonder that Australian horses "buck" and are generally vicious.

A lot of young horses are run into a yard, most of which have probably never seen a man within a quarter of a mile since they were foals, and have certainly never been in a yard more than once in their lives.

The horse-breaker picks out one, and with the help of another man, runs it into a small yard by itself. If the animal is not very nervous, with a little patience he will be able to go up and handle it, and get a bridle over its head. If all other ways fail, he has to lasso it.

The next thing is to sneak a saddle on to it, the wretched animal standing shaking and shivering with fright the whole time. The horse-breaker is most likely a man that no living horse can throw by any means short of rolling on him; so he blindfolds the horse, and gets straight on its back.

His mate removes the bandage from its eyes, and the rider sticks the spurs into the horse, and makes it buck till it can buck no more. He then leaves it for a few hours with the saddle on, and having repeated the process on two subsequent days, he hands it over to the owner as broken in, and it is probably turned out for six months into the Bush.

The horse-breaker is not the least afraid of the horse's bucking, and will, perhaps, make it do so on purpose to display his powers of riding, or rather, sticking on.

The performance of bucking is peculiar to Australian horses, and one who has not seen them at it would not believe the rapid contortions of which they are capable. In bucking, a horse tucks his head between his fore-legs, sometimes striking his jaw with his hind feet.

The back, meantime, is arched like a bolled prawn's; and in this position the animal makes a series of tremendous bounds, sometimes forward, sometimes sidewise and backwards, keeping it up for several minutes, with intervals of a few seconds, and occasionally falling flat down and rolling over his rider, if he fails to get rid of him in any other way.

What is the Infinite.

What is the infinite? We do not know, for to limit the infinite would be to destroy its conception. But we feel that it exists, and here we have reached the portals of belief. The first and the last, the highest and the deepest, is never known, only believed. Belief is sufficient for the judge to decide about honor, liberty, even the life of his fellow-man. It forms the bases upon which rest the sciences of nature and with which they fall. It is true knowledge which the historians record for us? Was Cicero a mere conceited babbler, as described by Mommsen, or was he a deep thinker, a powerful orator, as celebrated by hundreds of historians and poets? Did Ranke judge Frederick the Great correctly, or is not rather Arneth right in his description of that man? Only belief guided the judgment of these men.

Analogous to the practical belief of the historian is the religious belief of the heart. We believe in a voice within us and in progressive development, in the existence of a divine Being, and in that way, through belief, reach a dominion which does not belong to knowledge, but which no truly knowing man would dare to touch. In that sense already, Kant in the past century spoke in favor of belief in the renowned sentence: "If we could comprehend him, he would be no God."

Sorrow.

Sorrow is one of the keenest tests that can be applied to humanity. It is the furnace that distinguishes the gold from the wood, hay, and stubble. Until "purposes are broken off" and plans are smitten with collapse and ideals are destroyed, men do not usually know the depth of their selfishness nor the rebellious of their wills. Disappointment and sorrow reveal the thoughts and intents and often the idolatry of the heart. "Who has not known ill fortune never knew himself or his own virtue." Calm and sunshine never develop the seaman's skill or illustrate his capacity. But storms and cyclones draw on his resources and utilize all his powers. So in matters spiritual. Every soul realizes at some period of life, "other refuge have I none." Then will it appear "their rock is not as our Rock, even our enemies themselves being judges.

A Cat Doctor.

There is a cat doctor who runs a drug store in Washington who, it is said, is doing the most thriving practice of any alleviator of the ills of the feline and canine races of any man in his profession in the country. This physician has the big best class of callers of any professional man in the city, as only the most aristocratic can afford to have an expert wait upon their pets. At times as many as three or four carriages, owned by the most refined and wealthy people at the National capital, are drawn up in front of the drug store and office, and his business is so large that customers with their patients have to wait their turns, like men in barber shops. It is seldom that men enter the drug store or office for the purpose of receiving a professional call from the doctor. They are almost invariably women.

The oftener carpets are shaken the longer they wear; dust cuts the fiber of woven goods.

"How does it happen that there are so many old maids among the school teachers?" asked a reporter of a teacher the other day. "Because school teachers are, as a rule, women of sense; and no woman will give up a $60 position for a $10 man," was the reply.

Sam Jones recently preached four days in Henry County, Kentucky, without making a single convert. At the close of his last sermon he remarked:—"The sermon which I have just preached at you was the one which converted Sam Small. I therefore thought it ought to make at least one convert here, but I had forgotten that this congregation is composed of citizens of Henry County."

North Hastings Review

MADOC, AUGUST 4, 1887.

THE "REVIEW" Advertising Rates.

Contract Business Advertisements.

One Column, one week,		$ 3
"	one month,	6
"	three months	15
"	six months	25
"	one year,	40
Half Column, one week		2
"	one month,	4
"	three months,	10
"	six months,	15
"	one year	28
Quarter Column, one week,		1
"	one month,	3
"	three months	7
"	six months,	10
"	one year,	15

Commercial and Legal Notices.

Ten cents per line for first insertion, nonpareil measure, and three cents for each insertion after.

Professional Cards,

Six lines and under, per year, ... $4 00

Transient Advertisements.

If not exceeding one inch, 50 cents for first insertion and 25 cents for each insertion afterwards.

Local and Special Notices.

Ten cents per line for first insertion, five cents for each additional insertion.

Subscribers to the REVIEW *who fail in getting their papers, will confer a favor on the proprietor by communicating the same to this office.*

NO PAPER NEXT WEEK.

Following the usual custom among local publishers, there will be no paper issued from this office next week. Most publishers take a two weeks' holiday, but it is our intention to only omit one issue at present—possibly at some future date we may trespass on the good nature of our readers to the extent of another week. The REVIEW office will be open as usual for the execution of job work and other business.

—A GOVERNMENT detective will likely be despatched to investigate the recent robberies in connection with the Madoc, Shannonville, Picton, and Campbellford post offices.

—SOURIS, P.E.I., July 25.—Captain McLean, in the cruiser Critic, while moving off East Point yesterday came upon about 100 American schooners, some of which were fishing inside the three mile limit. Two seine boats were captured and fourteen men arrested. Their seines were full of mackerel of a very large size. It was very calm at the time, which prevented the cruiser from arresting any of the vessels. The captured boats belonged to the Gloucester schooners Argonaut and J. H. French. The latter, which is the same vessel that was ashore at Souris last fall, had only one man and the cook left on board.

—THE crop reports are by no means so favorable as they were in the early part of the season. The long continued drought has done a great deal of damage, and the yield of cereals in this province will be below the average. Barley has done well. The autumn wheat suffered from winter killing in many districts, and the drought has affected both autumn and spring wheat so seriously that the crop on the whole will be a light one. The counties bordering on the Georgian Bay and Lake Huron have had the benefit of a greater rain fall than the rest of the province, and crops of all kinds are therefore in a better condition there. The same may be said of Victoria and Peterboro'. The drought has been most severe in the Lake Erie counties and in the eastern part of the province. Hay was a good crop, and was well saved. Peas have failed, and the root crops will be meagre. On the whole, the farmers in this province are likely to have a lean year.

—SHELBOURNE, N.S., July 25.—The sized American fishing schooner, Annie W. Hodgdon, lies at anchor in the harbor a few hundred feet from shore. Captain Knowlton, who effected the capture, has handed her over to the Collector of Customs, who placed two men on board to take charge of her till instructions as to further action are received from Ottawa. Captain Morrison and his crew remain on board. The former states that he left Brown's Bank to search for the two missing men, finding them at Land Point, and was on his way back to the same fishing grounds when the seizure occurred. The Hodgdon was about three miles inside the outer light on McNutt's Island when she was overhauled and boarded by Captain Knowlton. The schooner is 23 tons register and has about 25 quintals of codfish on board. Though the first of the season, the seizure attracts no special attention hereabouts. There is an entire absence of excitement and only a little ordinary curiosity. United States Consular Agent White has telegraphed the facts to Consul-General Phelan at Halifax, but nothing can really be done on behalf of the owners till advice is received from Ottawa.

The price of cheese is advancing

150,000 logs are stuck in the Moira river.

Roblin's circus will be in Trenton on the 12th.

Diphtheria is prevalent in Portsmouth.

Picton post office was burglarized last week.

Two burglaries were committed in Picton last week.

Dickens' bakery in Belleville was partly destroyed by fire.

It is reported that Barley is not worth cutting in Prince Edward.

Carleton Place has now twenty-seven business places with plate glass fronts.

Bread is ten cents a loaf in Deseronto, eleven in Napanee, and twelve in Kingston.

Kingston milkmen have agreed to raise the price of milk to six cents per quart.

Many accidents from lightning are reported from various parts of the district.

Water is selling at 5 cts. a pail in Deseronto on account of the wells running dry.

John Maidens, of Norwood was injured while coupling cars last week at Havelock.

The Napanee owners of the Kaladar gold mine have sold out to a company for $10,000.

With commendable enterprise the Renfrew *Mercury* issued a daily during the elections.

The Bay of Quinte Yacht Club hold their annual regatta at Belleville on the 11th of August.

Thos. Grier, who was injured at the Grand Junction, Belleville, last week, died on Friday.

Miss Lizzie Whitton, who was injured some time ago at the Plum Grove cheese factory, died on Friday last.

The county council of Lennox and Addington will be compelled to pay the expenses of enforcing the Scott Act.

The 23rd annual session of the I. O. O. F. Grand Lodge of Canada, will be held in the Court House, Peterboro' from the 10th to 12th inst.

Parties in the North are constantly being fined for killing deer out of season and for allowing dogs in the habit of killing deer to run at large.

In Police Court, Peterboro', on the 25th ult., there were nine Scott Act cases on the docket, seven seconds and two firsts. All defendants pleaded guilty.

Two men, Harry Burnham and Robt. Hare, of Bellevile, employed as firemen on the C. P. R. at Winnipeg, while out for a row were drowned by the capsizing of their boat.

The oldest newspaper in the world is said to be the *King-Pan*, published in China, established 911. It first appeared irregularly. In 1361, it was published weekly and in 1804 it was made a daily. It is now printed three times a day and has a circulation of 140,000.

C. O. R. CLIPS.

The company is building new stations at Gilmour and Springbrook.

Operations have been resumed at St. Charles mines and we expect to be shipping ore in a few weeks.

Our agent at Eldorado paid his friends in Campbellford a flying visit last week. There are many attractions there for the boy as well as at Madoc and Consecon.

I am told that Barkus has been doing the gallant with friends from Stirling among the finny tribes north of Marmora. In using the term friends, I might add that a number of the fair sex are included. CLIFFORD.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

ESTRAY SHEEP.

CAME into the enclosure of the undersigned, lot 18, 4 con. Madoc, on or about 13th of July, a Weather. The owner is requested to prove property, and take him away.

HENRY ROBINSON.

Eldorado, July 28th, 1887. 18 3w

Valuable Property For Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale all her property in the village of Madoc, being lot No. 2, in 7th concession, containing two acres, and lot No. 20, containing 1½ an acre. Good buildings on both lots. For particulars apply to MRS. M. T. FRETZ.

Madoc, Aug. 3rd, 1887. 18 tf

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of Dungannon and Faraday, in the County of Hastings, will, at its next meeting, to be held at the Town Hall, Bancroft, on the 27th of August, 1887, pass two By-laws for the purpose of establishing the following roads, that is to say:—A road from the Hague Settlement to the Carlow Road, commencing about the centre of lot 17, 8th concession, Dungannon, till it joins the Carlow Road.

Also a road commencing at the North West end of lot 22, 14th concession, Dungannon, and running South West, through said lot and a portion of lot 22, in the 13th concession, and lot 23, in the 13th concession, Dungannon, till it joins the Monk Road.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk.

Faraday, July 30th, 1887. 18-4w

WM. WOOLEY & SONS,

Wholesale Confectioners, &c.,

MADOC, ONT.

Mr. Wooley having opened, in Harper's Block, a confectionery establishment, will manufacture and keep in stock a full line of all kinds of candies, etc., of the very best quality.

A full supply of all kinds of

BISCUITS AND CIGARS

will be kept in stock.

A wagon will be placed on the road, and grocers will find it to their advantage to reserve their orders, and buy goods fresh from the wagon. Orders by mail promptly filled.

WM. WOOLEY & SONS.

Madoc, Aug. 3rd, 1887. 18-3m

"What boots it to have obtained wealth if the wealth is accompanied by ceaseless ailments."—HERBERT SPENCER.

G. JERRALD POTTS, M. D.,

M. R. C. S., Eng., M. C. P. & S., Ont.,

Late Surgeon to Her Majesty's Consulate Bangkok, Siam, and Surgeon to Auxilliary Medical Staff Corps, India and China; Surgeon-in-Chief 3rd Brigade, 4th Div. 9th Army Corps, Army of the Potomac, U.S.A.

Dr. Potts will visit Madoc on FRIDAY, 5th AUGUST, to give an opportunity to those who are afflicted with any of the following Chronic Diseases or Deformities, to consult him. Most of these diseases are pronounced incurable by the family physician who is utterly unable to do more than afford temporary relief.

Dr. Potts brings to your very door the skill and experience of the great Physicians and Surgeons of New York, London, Eng., Dublin, Edinburgh, Toronto and Montreal.

Catarrh of Head, Throat, Chest and Stomach.—That formidable and insidious disease, so often terminating in the worst forms of consumption, readily and effectually cured.

Surgical Diseases.—Deformities, such as club feet, diseases of the knee, of the spine, ankle, hip, elbow, wrist, shoulder, stone in bladder, stricture, varicocele, tumors, piles, fissure of rectum, fistula, hare lip, squint or cross eyes, &c.

Medical Diseases.—Catarrh, consumption, bronchitis, Bright's disease, epilepsy, St. Vitus' dance, paralysis, eczema, rheumatism, syphilis, scrofula, sciatica, neuralgia and lumbago. Private diseases carefully treated. All curable cases taken by the month, at a fee of from $4 to $30, payable in advance. Consultation free.

VOTERS' LIST, 1887,

For the Municipality of the

Townships of TODOR & RASHEL,

COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the Third and Fourth Sections of the "Voter's List Act," the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant of said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Millbridge, on July 29th 1887, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are perceived therein to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated this 29th July, 1887.

CHAS. DONALDSON,
Clerk of said Municipality.

18 1 w

New Blacksmith.

I, Wm. McGOWAN, Blacksmith, beg to inform the inhabitants of Madoc and surrounding country that I have again commenced business in Madoc, having rented the premises of the late Stephen Reed, (my old stand), and am prepared to give customers every satisfaction both as to workmanship and prices, a few of which are hereby annexed:

Horse shoeing a specialty—Putting on new shoes, 20c. each; setting old tires, $1.00 per set. Call and see me. Your old friend.

WM. McGOWAN,

Madoc, May 16th, 1887. 11 tf

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

NOTHING BUT THE BEST.

OUR ICE CREAM PARLOR is now open. Some of the finest flavors will be used this season.

A full line of the

CHOICEST GROCERIES

kept in Stock.

FRESH MEAT.

Fresh meats of all kind, of the best quality. Particular attention paid to this department.

Lunch served at all hours.

ANDY. PALMER.

Madoc, May 18th, 1887. 7

TIMBER AND LAND SALE.

CERTAIN lots and the timber thereon situate in the Townships of Allan, Assignack, Bidwell, Billings, Carnarvon, Campbell, Howland, Sheguiandah, Tehkummah and Mills on the Manitoulin Island, in the District of Algoma, in the Province of Ontario, will be offered for Sale at Public Auction in blocks of 1,200 acres more or less, on the first day of September next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the Indian Land Office in the Village of Manitowaning.

Terms of Sale.—Bonus for timber payable in cash, price of land payable in cash, a license fee also payable in cash and dues to be paid according to Tariff upon the timber when cut.

The land on which the timber grows to be sold with the timber without conditions of settlement.

At the same time and place the Merchantable Timber of not less than nine inches in diameter at the butt, on the Spanish River Reserve and French River lower Reserve will be offered for sale for a cash bonus and annual ground rent of $1.00 per square mile, and dues to be paid on the timber as cut, according to Tariff of this Department.

For full particulars please apply to Jas. C. Phipps, Esq., Indian Supt., Manitowaning, or to the undersigned.

No other paper to insert this advertisement without authority through the Queen's Printer.

L. VANKOUGHNET,
Deputy of the Supt. General of Indian Affairs.

Department of Indian Affairs, Ottawa, 2nd June, 1887. 11 11t

BLACKSMITHING.

MESSRS. John Brown & Son beg to announce to their many customers and the public generally that they have purchased the Blacksmith stand formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, where they are prepared to do all kinds custom work and general Blacksmithing. Horse shoeing a specialty. Also agents for all kinds of Farm Implements manufactured by G. & J. Brown, Belleville.

JOHN BROWN & SON.

Mudoc, Sept. 9th, 1886. 486.

JUBILEE MEDALS

—IN—

WHITE METAL,

BRONZE

& SILVER.

CALL AND SEE SAMPLES.

Silver Jubilee Pins

A nice line of

ROLLED PLATE JEWELRY

Latest Designs, just received.

E. L. WEISS.

GREAT BARGAINS

are offered at

M. W. Connor & Co.'s

—IN—

HARVEST TOOLS.

Just imagine a

TWO-TINED HAY FORK FOR 25C.

Paint your Homes with

COLLINS' COTTAGE COLORS,

already prepared, and guaranteed to be one of the best paints manufactured. Also big inducements in

TINWARE, STOVES, ETC.

Repairing done on shortest notice and first-class work guaranteed.

M. W. CONNOR & Co.

1837. JUBILEE. 1887.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

This year we celebrate the 50th Anniversary of Her Majesty's reign, and TO-DAY we may safely say that we inaugurate a

JUBILEE PERIOD

—IN THE—

Tailoring & Gents' Furnish'g Business

and we can confidently promise you

THE FINEST RANGE OF GOODS

that it has ever been our privilege to submit to you.

You certainly should place no order for clothing until you see our goods, which are

AT - BOTTOM - PRICES.

JOHN DALE & SON.

Obituary.

Died, aged 52 years, on the 26th of July, at her residence, lot 22, 10th con., Dungannon, Mary Hill, the beloved wife of Mr. B. Spurr, merchant of L'Amable. Mrs. Spurr was afflicted for a considerable time with a painful disease of the [illegible] organs, which the best medical aid could not remove, and for several months prior she was unable to partake of any food but in a liquid state. Her sufferings were very great but she bore them with christian meekness and fortitude, and when death at length arrived to claim her for his own, he found one who was prepared, and who welcomed him as a release from her sufferings. The funeral took place July 27th, at the Presbyterian Cemetery, L'Amable, and the body was followed to the grave by a large concourse of the inhabitants, the Rev. A. Given conducting the burial service and preaching a most excellent and impressive funeral sermon.

Mrs. Spurr was born in Yorkshire, England, and came with her husband and family to reside here many years since, and in losing her we lose another old settler. She was of a kindly and amiable disposition, and possessed qualities that endeared her to all who knew her. Her loss has caused a painful blank which will long be felt here.

SYLVANUS.

Hastings Road, Faraday, July 30th, 1887.

New Counterfeit.

There is now being circulated a very cleverly-executed $5 note on the Bank of British North America which the public should be acquainted with. Its defects are thus described: The numeral of the date on the face of the bill and also the fine line under the accountant's signature are omitted. The portraits are inferior. The pattern of the carpet over the throne of Her Majesty in the counterfeit is very indistinct and the border dark, while the ribbon on the shoulder is invisible. In the genuine bill these points are light and beautifully distinct. The ink in which the black is printed is much fainter, and the blue numerals on the face are pale, and in a longer, thinner type than those in the genuine. The mouth in the counterfeit is like an ink spot, in the genuine it is clear and defined. In the genuine the hair falling on the shoulder front is curled, whereas it is straight in the false. The shield held in the right hand is clearly defined all around its circumference in the genuine; in the counterfeit only about one-third of the circumference is visible and this is marked by a white line.

Foreshadowed Victories.

THE DREAMS OF BOYHOOD REALIZED.

We have heard grim hard-faced men declaim against the visionary plans of youth, and against the dreams of boyhood; How few there are who, like Thomas Holloway, can cast an eye around the world and say:—"Behold the fulfilment of all my early dreams!" With him those dreams were prophecies. And we are likewise told that the mind of the first Napoleon was flushed with visions of imperial power even from the very earliest years to which his memory extended. But these are exceptional cases; and with the great majority of men the glorious dreams of boyhood produce no realizing term. With Holloway the case was different. The sufferings of the sick aroused his boyish nature into a fixed resolve to meet and conquer such misery. His studies from his earliest years were controlled and stimulated by the desire of rescuing the human family from the fangs of physical prostration and decay. He found that all maladies took their rise from an impurity of the blood, and that whatever might be the form of the disease, it could be reached and eradicated by a restoration of the vital fluid to its pristine and normal purity. Having made this amazing discovery, he had now (as he then thought) but one further case, and that was, to find such a combination of curative principles as could, under any and all circumstances, be relied upon for rectifying the disordered condition of the stream of life. In the production of the vegetable kingdom alone he found the Universal Remedies he was in search of. But the dreams of the young enthusiast were now too nearly realised to permit him to be beaten. He answered every calumny by pointing to a thousand cures, and at length, by the aid of the press, his most virulent enemies were either silenced, or compelled to give a reluctant assent to the infallible efficacy of his Pills and Ointment for the cure of all external and internal ailments.—*The Bee.*

An Editor.

Henry Watterson, in the Louisville *Courier Journal* says some people estimate the ability of a periodical and the talent of its editor by the quantity of its original matter. It is comparatively an easy task for a frothy writer to string out a column of words upon any and all subjects. His ideas may flow in one weak, washy, everlasting flood, and the command of his language may enable him to string them together like bunches of onions and yet his paper may be but a meagre and poor concern. Indeed the mere writing part of editing a paper is but a small portion of the work. The care, the time employed in selecting, is far more important, and the fact of a good editor is better known by his selections than anything else; and that, we know, is half the battle. But, we have said, an editor ought to be estimated, his labor understood and appreciated, by the general conduct of his paper—its tone, its uniform, consistent course, aims manliness, its dignity, and its propriety. To preserve these, as they should be preserved, is enough to occupy fully the time and attention of any man. If to this be added the supervision of the details of publication which most editors have to encounter, the matter is how they find time to write at all.

OSNABRUCK, DIXONS PO. ONT., May 11 '87.

My wife suffered for five years with that distressing disease, catarrh. Her case was one of the worst known in these parts. She tried all of the catarrh remedies I ever saw advertised, but they were of no use. I finally procured a bottle of Nasal Balm. She has used only one half of it and is thoroughly cured and now feels like a new person. I feel it my duty to say that Nasal Balm cannot be TOO HIGHLY recommended for catarrh troubles and am pleased to have all such sufferers know through its use they will receive instant relief and CURE.

CHAS. McGILL, Farmer.

McGarr.

There are upon the skin of every human being, child and adult alike, 2,500,000 pores. Through these pores in the form of insensible perspiration, is expelled more than one-quarter of the nourishment taken into the system. The importance of keeping open these perspiration valves upon a child's body, is second only to that of promptly digesting the food eaten. It was to open the pores of the skin and to assimilate the food that Dr. Pitcher formulated Castoria. Loose bowels, Constipation, fevers and eruptions which are so constant among infants and children, and which kill one-third of all child en befores they are five years old, arise principally from these two causes. It is from the wonderful result attendant upon the use of Castoria in regulating the stomache and bowels and keeping open the pores of the skin, that Castoria acquired its world wide reputation. With plenty of water for the boby, pure air for the lungs and Castoria to assimilate the food, there need be no unaccounted for sickness among children. Castoria is a vegetable prescription without morphine or other narcotic property. Thirty years extensive use has given it a history never attained by another medicine. 18-8in

Acting Secretary Fairchild has instructed the Collector of Customs at Oswego, N.Y., to warn foreign tug masters that the resumption of a few of American vessels dropped in United States waters will entail a penalty.

W. J. Kearns, an hotel-keeper of Burleigh, who was recently sent to jail for non-payment of a fine imposed for infraction of the provisions of the Scott Act, is on a lecturing tour, taking for his subject "The Scott Act and Honest Government."

The *Quiappelle Vidette* says that George Garnett, arrested for robbing the mails at Humboldt, has been identified as having come from London, Ont., with the 7th Fusiliers and remained in the Northwest.

Holloway's Pills.—The stomach and its troubles cause more discomfort and bring more unhappiness than is commonly supposed. The thousand ills that settle there may be prevented or dislodged by the judicious use of these purifying Pills, which act as a sure, gentle anti-acid aperient, without annoying the nerves of the most susceptible or irritating the most delicate organization. Holloway's Pills will bestow comfort and confer relief on every headachy, dyspeptic, and sickly sufferer, whose tortures make him a burden to himself and a bugbear to his friends. These Pills have long been the popular remedy for a weak stomach, for a disordered liver, or a paralysed digestion, which yield without difficulty to their regulating, purifying, and tonic qualities.

The Marquis of Londonderry and a party of friends attended the races at Baldoyle Friday. The Lord Lieutenant was cordially welcomed by the people.

At Malden, Mo., Bowman Paxton, a prominent druggist, quarrelled with and killed J. McGullvery, a blacksmith. Paxton was arrested, but the mob lynched him.

Patrick Fay, brother of Charles Joseph Fay, ex-member of Parliament and at present magistrate for Dublin County, has been arrested in Dublin on a charge of forgery.

The Grand Lodge of I.O.O.F. will meet in Denver, Col., next year. An amendment to the constitution proposing biennial sessions of the Grand Lodge was indefinitely postponed.

The number of cattle brought from Montana into the Northwest this year is estimated at between twenty-five and thirty thousand. There are splendid prospects for the winter.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR CATARRH. GIVES Immediate Relief FOR Cold in Head, HAY FEVER. EASY TO USE.

Not a Snuff, Powder or Irritating Liquid. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. If not obtainable at your druggists, sent prepaid on receipt of price. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

MERCHANTS' Protective and Collecting Asso'n.

The Merchants' Protective and Collecting Association, doing business in Canada and United States, was established in 1884; having for its object to collect from all that it is possible to collect from, then publish the names of all that cannot or will not pay, which list is supplied to every member of the Association throughout Canada and United States. Address—

J. BIDWELL MILLS & Co., Managers.

Cor. James and Merrick Sts., Hamilton, Ont. 8

BANKING HOUSE —OF— E. D. O'FLYNN,

(NOT INCORPORATED.)

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC.

OPEN FROM 10 A.M., TO 4 P.M.

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Transacted. Drafts issued to al points in the Dominion and the United States.

LOWEST RATES

charged for collection.

Interest Allowed on Deposits

at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, June 8th, 1887. 10 ly

August List At

THE 4 BIG

Mrs. Wright's Block. Durham Street.

MADOC, - ONT.

4,000 Yards Twilled Print, fast colors,.....	.....	10c.
2,000 Yards 32 inch Cambric, fast colors,	.....	10c
1,000 Yards Colored Muslin, do	.....	8c
1,000 Yards Gingham Shirting, ...	.....	10c
2,000 Yards do do fast colors,	.....	12½c
2,000 Yards Wool Tweed,.....	.....	cheap
50 Dozen Linen Towels,.....	.....	.. at 10c each

All these Goods have been bought at less than Manufacturers' prices, so if you want any, come during this month and secure the best Patterns before they are all gone.

Yours Truly,

T. McNAMARA.

Money to Loan.

COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.

D. E. K. STEWART, Solicitor, Madoc

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NOTICE.

PUBLIC notice is hereby given, that the Municipal Council of Carlow & Mayo, will at the next meeting, to be held on Saturday, August 13th, at Town Hall, Carlow, pass a By-law to establish a road between Lots 2 and 3, from the 11th to the 10th con. of Carlow.

W. D. PARKHURST, Tp. Clerk.

Boulter, July, 5th 1887. 15 4w

CAUGHNAWAGA LACROSSE STICKS And REGULATION LACROSSE BALLS AT WILSON'S.

LEAGUE BASE BALL CLUBS and BALLS AT WILSON'S

INDIA RUBBER BALLS In great variety at Wilson's Book & Drug STORE,

DURHAM ST. - MADOC, ONT.

FRESH MEAT. REMOVED.

The undersigned having removed their business to

Caverly's Old Stand,

are better prepared than ever to attend to the wants of their numerous customers.

GROCERIES.

A full supply of Groceries of all kinds in stock. Best values given in Teas, Sugars, &c.

FRESH MEAT.

We are also prepared to supply our customers with choice Fresh Meat.

Sewing Machines.

We still have charge of the Singer Sewing Machine office. Needles, Oils and everything needed in this department kept on hand.

WANZER LAMP.

The Wanzer Lamp—50-candle power—No Chimney—Best, cheapest and most durable. Call and see it.

Flour, Feed, Grain.

Flour and Feed constantly on hand. Farm Produce taken in exchange for goods.

Goods, parcels, etc., purchased at our store delivered free of charge.

CHAMBERS & MOON.

Madoc, April 13th, 1887. 2ly

MARKET REPORTS.

	MADOC.	BELLEVILLE.	TORONTO.	MONTREAL.
Fall Wheat	$0 80 to $0 82	$0 70 to $0 78	$0 80 to $0 82	$0 84 to $0 85
Spring Wheat	80 to 82	75 to 78	79 to 80	83 to 84
Barley	40 to 50	40 to 50	45 to 55	48 to 50
Rye	40 to 45	40 to 43	.. to ..	55 to 56
Oats	32 to 35	32 to 33	36 to 37	24 to 25
Peas	40 to 00	50 to 55	58 to 56	60 to 60
Buckwheat	40 to 40	40 to 45	.. to ..	.. to ..
Flour per 100 lbs	2 00 to 2 40	2 75 to 2 40	.. to ..	.. to ..
Butter per pound	15 to 20	16 to 18	.. to ..	.. to ..
Eggs per dozen	10 to 12	12 to 13	.. to ..	.. to ..
Lard per pound	10 to 12	10 to 12	.. to ..	.. to ..
Potatoes per bag	1 00 to 1 00	80 to 85	.. to ..	.. to ..
Hay per ton	8 00 to 10 00	7 00 to 9 00	.. to ..	.. to ..

SUBSCRIBE for the REVIEW.

NEW GOODS

CALL AND SEE

JNO. ROBERTSON'S

large stock of

SPRING GOODS, ALL KINDS,

which he is now opening, and which will be sold at Prices to suit the hard times.

ESPECIAL DRIVE IN READY-MADE CLOTHING.

3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5c. UP.

200,000 sawed and shaved Shingles

for sale at lowest prices.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

THE "RIGHT HOUSE."

Look for

D. C. Clarke's

Advertisement Next Week.

SPECIAL DRIVES.

Give me a call and save money.

D. C. CLARKE.

FARM.

Life on the Farm.

At the foot of the hill the milk-house stands,
Where the flain of Gilead spreads his hands,
And the willow trails at each passer-by,
The hay lush of a golden crop,
And an oat-field yellow with a waking sound
Makes a bright green edge for the dark green ground.

Cool as a cave is the air within,
Every pan shows cream like burnished tin
Of the curving shores, and the seas of white
That turn to gold in a single night,
As if the glow of a winter moon
Should take the tint of a new doubloon!

Secured to a coal is the amber day,
Wood's pet that fled her home away,
And, lodged on the edge of a wattled grass grove,
Like a great fire ember glows the sun;—
When it falls behind the crimson bars
Look out for the sparks of the early stars.

With the clang of her bell a motherly brown—
Its tenor of her lineage handed down—
In lower air heavy dailiwicks lumber
Of the Devons red and the Durhams fine;
"Co-boss!" "Co-boss!" and the caravan
With a dowager swing comes down the lane,
And lowing along from the clover bed
Troops over the bars with a lumbering tread.

Under the lee of the paldest beasts,
On their tripod stools like Pythian priests,
The tow-clad boys and the linsey girls
Make the cows "give down" in milky swirls.
There's a steamy fume in the drifted pails,
There's a sea-foam swath in the driving gales,
Then girls and boys with whistle and song,
Two pails apiece, saunter along
The winding path in the golden gloom,
And "set" the milk in the twilight room.

Pruning Currants.

We are usually disinclined to endorse English systems of pruning. Within the last twenty years their manner of pruning has been much modified. They do not now prune so closely as formerly, but leave the head of the tree more compact. In our climate the foliage should be as compact as possible, attention being paid to the fact that each leaf has its due modicum of light and sun. In relation to the currant this is especially necessary, and hence the simple rule for summer pruning, as given in *The Garden*, an English publication, which we reproduce as follows:

"Those who have not yet given the plan of summer pruning or pinching out the growing tops from currant bushes a trial should do so without delay, as it is while in the full flush of growth that the operation must be done to be successful, for if not done until the wood gets hard and requires cutting it had better be left altogether, as by that time the under leaves will have been so blanched by the dense top growth that they will fall off when fully exposed. We go over our bushes directly the leading shoots are about six inches long and pinch the tops out; the lower leaves then get strong and remain on the bushes all the season, and the buds at their base get very much stronger than if all the strength were allowed to rush up into the wood, which at the winter pruning will be cut off. There is really very little winter pruning to do if summer pruning or pinching is attended to, as the young wood that is left gets so completely covered with flower buds that one is loath to cut any of it away. Red and white currants are apparently the most benefited by close pruning, but black varieties are also much improved by stopping the leading shoots that are as high as they are intended to be left for fruiting, the young growths from the base for supplying new fruit-bearing shoots being left intact. It is simply a question of concentrating the forces of the bush on fruit or useless wood production.

Stock Notes.

If you want fat lambs to turn off early, provide small troughs in the yard adjoining the sheep fold with entrances a little too small for the old sheep to go in, and put in a few oats, or a little corn meal or cotton-seed meal every day.

An excellent mixture of hay for all classes of stock is one-third clover hay with timothy and red-top, which is much better than either one alone, as the mixture is more complete in food elements. It should be fed with an allowance of ground grain also.

The faster and more gently a cow is milked the greater will be the amount given. Slow milkers always gradually dry up a cow, and for the reason that if the milk is not drawn about as fast as it is given down, it will subsequently be withheld, and that withheld is, as a matter of course, what is known as the strippings—in fact, the upper surface of milk in the udder.

Wind colic in calves is usually caused by taking a large quantity of skim-milk, and sometimes by drinking milk very fast. The best remedy that I know of is to drench with warm water and soda. Take a long-necked pint bottle, fill with warm water, put in a heaping tablespoonful of soda, shake and pour down the calf's throat as soon as possible. I have known calves to bloat and die in an hour. The same remedy is good for colic in a horse.

The quantity of milk that a cow gives depends much upon the mode, time and regularity of milking. Cows do best that have one regular milker, and the time of milking should be carefully attended to and not be subject to variation from day to day. The udder should be brushed, and in case of any dirt on it should be cleansed by washing with a cloth and water. For if the cow has been driven through muddy places and thus become besmeared, any dirt accidentally falling in the pail will communicate its taint to the milk. Wetting the hands and teats with milk before milking is a very bad practice. This should always be avoided, both for the comfort of the animal and the cleanliness of the milk. The milker should have short finger nails, for long nails will be sure to hurt the teat and cause irritation of the cow.

Garden Notes.

The best remedy for the currant borer is careful cutting away and burning of all infected branches.

Rose-Bush Mildew.—Half an ounce of sulphate of potassium dissolved in a gallon of water is highly recommended in an exchange as a remedy for mildew on rose.

A correspondent has success in destroying the rosebug, which is so destructive to the grapevine, by sprinkling the upper and lower sides of the leaves, when the dew was on, with air slacked lime, dusting it on by hand.

Ground that has been enriched by the application of plenty of barnyard manure will be greatly benefited by the use of lime. Twenty-five bushels applied once in four or five years works wonders on some soils.

If large watermelons are desired for show or exhibition purposes, give the vines a very deep, well-enriched soil and do not permit more than one fruit to remain on a vine. Pinch back the leading shoots occasionally, and be very careful not to injure the vine in any way during its season of growth.

A correspondent of the Gardeners' Monthly produces very strong testimony in favor of using wood ashes for fertilizing pear trees. Cases are cited where serious attacks of the blight were arrested and the vigor of the trees restored by the application of wood ashes, as a top dressing. Coal ashes are somewhat beneficial, but have not the efficiency of wood ashes; probably this would vary on different soils.

Dwarf pears should be planted on a spot that has a moist subsoil, either natural or made so by subsoiling or mixing some material with the soil that will give out moisture in dry weather. Trees already planted on a dry, gravelly subsoil should have a circle dug out two feet deep and two or three feet from the tree. This should be filled up with well-enriched soil. If the dwarf pear does not grow freely it is a sign that something is wrong. It should be severely pruned, so as to aid in producing a vigorous growth.

Poultry Notes.

Young ducks should be marketed when they weigh about three pounds each, and may be sold either alive or dressed, the best prices being obtained for the dressed carcasses. The best time for selling young ducks is in June and July; they should be plump and fat.

Bone dust for mixing in poultry food should be on an average about the fineness of fine oatmeal. There are usually large pieces interspersed, but these need not be taken out, as any too large will be rejected, though the meal may be sifted from any larger than peas if desired.

A dust bath to fowls is as necessary to the health of fowls as bathing with water is to mankind, and it not only keeps them clean but it helps to keep them clear of vermin. If a box of road dust in which is put a quarter of a pound of sulphur is kept in a dry place where fowls can have the run of it there will be much less trouble with sick fowls, the sickness many times being the direct consequence of the presence of lice or mites on the fowls.

To preserve eggs in salt, use small kegs that are dry and sweet; put in a layer of dry, fine salt and place the eggs in the salt, the big end down, close together, but not touching. Cover with salt, and add another layer. Continue with alternate layers of eggs and salt, until the keg is filled, being sure, of course, to finish with a heavy layer of salt. Head the kegs and lay on their sides in some spot where a cool, even temperature can be maintained. Every few days turn the keg. The salt prevents evaporation, and the moving of the keg keeps the yolks from adhering to the sides of the shells.

Field Notes.

If the young clover after harvest is not pastured, it will often cut a load of hay per acre, worth for winter use even more than the summer crop of hay, and far more valuable than the pasturage lost.

It is common to cut grain as low down as possible. Sometimes this is necessary to gather it all when felled by rains, but otherwise there is no advantage in low cutting. A long stubble is often an efficient protection for young clover in winter. It holds the snow, which would otherwise blow away.

Odds and Ends.

A cheap and durable paint for the barn or shed is made of one-third linseed oil, one-third rain water and one-third soft soap, mix with these yellow ochre sufficient to make the proper consistency.

Coal ashes are of some value as a fertilizer, especially to mix with clayey soil. But the best use to make of the ashes is for roads and paths. A good covering, over which a little soil is thrown, will soon form a hard, solid road. To make a better walk, prepare and level the bed, excavating it a few inches below the general surface. Pour on a coating of coal tar and cover it thickly with coal ashes. When this is dry, repeat with another coat of tar and ashes, and so on, until there are four of tar and as many of ashes. This, in a short time, will harden and make a walk as hard as stone.—[Scientific American.

STATISTICS.

Calcutta, India, has a population of nearly 700,000.

There are $100,000,000 invested in the watch industry in the United States.

An authority gives the consumption of corn as follows: "180,000,000 bushels are used for human food, 624,000,000 for working animals, 20,000,000 for seed, 100,000,000 for the production of spirit and glucose, 65,000,000 for export, and 9000,000,000 for the food of meat-producing animals."

Twelve miles of electric railway will be built this fall in Cincinnati, thirteen miles in Richmond, Va., and one mile in St. Joseph, Mo. Atlanta is to have an electric system. Binghamton has four and a half miles and Wilmington will have a road a mile and a half long. A six-mile road will run from Baltimore to Ellicott City.

The best paid minister in America is Dr. John Hall, of New York, who has a salary of $20,000 a year, and receives $5,000 for his literary writings. Dr. Morgan Dix, pastor of Trinity Church, receives $15,000 yearly and Dr. William L. Taylor is paid the same. Dr. Charles Hall, of the Fifth avenue Presbyterian, has $ 15,000. Dr. Parkhurst, of Madison square, has $12,000. Dr. Paxton receives $15,000 and Rev. Robert Collyer, the blacksmith preacher, is paid $10,000.

Railroads in the States.—Although the history of railroads in the United States is one of marvellous progress it has its dark side. During the past six months nineteen roads, with a total mileage of 2,418 miles, were sold on foreclosure for an aggregate debt and stock of $156,938,000. This, however, is a better showing than for the corresponding period of 1886, when seventeen roads, aggregating 5,192 miles in length, were foreclosed on a capital investment of $202,000,000. The figures for this year do not include the foreclosure sale of the Mexican National which 765 miles of completed road and $64,000,000 of funded debt and capital stock. There has been a gradual improvement in this respect since the disastrous year 1884, but the figures of the total sales for the past twelve and a half months are startling. In that time over 39,000 miles of road have been foreclosed, representing a nominal capital stock and bonded debt of almost $2,810,000,000.

HEALTH.

How to Make a Bed with a Sick Person in It.

Dear ladies, you may think this out of place in this column, but as it is quite a common thing for housekeepers of limited means to act as nurses to their own household, and frequently to "the stranger within their gates," I thought if you do not know you would be glad to learn. If the sick one's apparel is to be changed attend to that first; then allow a little time for rest. Placing the patient on one side of the bed with a light covering over him proceed to make the other side, putting on a clean sheet with one half folded in the middle of the bed; place a clean pillow ready for the head; now move the patient over to the fresh side and make the other, drawing out the folded part of the sheet. Take the clean upper sheet and spread over the covering already on the bed. If the patient is not too sick to hold the upper part of the sheet he can do so; if he is, pin each upper corner to the bed and from the foot draw out whatever is under and put on the remaining covering, and the rest is accomplished without exposure or embarrassment to either.

Tea is not a Food.

The consumption of tea, says *Science*, has become so enormous as to have suggested a study of its effects upon the people. There are those who look upon it as an evil only second to that connected with the excessive use of alcohol. Tea is spoken of as an agreeable cerebral stimulant, quickening intellectual operations, removing headache and fatigue, and promoting cheerfulness and a sense of well-being. When it is used to excess, the digestive and nervous systems are especially effected. There is no doubt that there are cases of dyspepsia caused by the inordinate use of strong tea, and it is also a matter of common observation that sleeplessness, palpitation of the heart, and nervous irritability often follow the prolonged use of this beverage. Tea-drinkers—by which we mean those who drink tea to excess—are to be found in all classes of society. The fact should be impressed upon such persons that tea is not a food, and cannot therefore, without risk to health, be substituted for articles of diet which form both flesh and bone.

Two Opinions on the Effects of Tea.

Tea, taken hot, is certainly more wholesome than iced tea. This is well shown by the enormous population of China, which could never have increased to its present numbers if epedemics had ravaged that empire as they have those of the West. In spite of overcrowding to a degree elsewhere unknown, and indescribably filthy surroundings, the Chinese have remained healthy. The only sanitary redeeming feature of their lives is the almost universal use of tea as a beverage. That is to say, water that has been boiled. This lesson in practical sanitation is of more value than anything brought forth by our numerous boards of health, National, State or municipal. In the presence of an epidemic of cholera, typhoid fever or dysentery, the wisest precaution to take against infection would be to boil all fluids used for drinking purposes.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Drinks for the Sick.

Orange-whey—The juice of one orange to one pint of sweet milk. Heat slow'y until curds form, strain and cool.

Egg-Lemonade—White of one egg, one tablespoon pulverized sugar, juice of one lemon, one goblet of water. Beat together.

Sago-Milk—Three tablespoonfuls sago soaked in a cup of cold water one hour; add three cups boiling milk: sweeten and flavor to taste. Simmer slowly a half-hour. Eat warm.

Baked-Milk—Put a half gallon of milk in a jar, and tie it down with writing-paper. Let it stand in a moderate oven eight or ten hours. It will be like cream, and is very nutritious.

Punch Without Liquor—Take the juice of six oranges and six lemons, adding sugar to suit the taste. Put to this a quantity of pounded, ice and some sliced pine-apple, pouring over it two quarts of water. This is an agreeable summer beverage for anybody sick or well.

A Fever Cure.

Dr. Moorhead writes, in the British *Medical Journal*, that he has obtained relief from hay fever, his annual persecutor for thirty years, by hypodermic injection of one-twentieth of a grain of morphine and one two-hundredth of a grain of atropin night and morning. The relief was complete.

It is said that snuffing powdered borax up the nostrils will cure a catarrhal cold.

Try breathing fumes of turpentine or carbolic acid to relieve whooping-cough.

A damp cloth held over the mouth and nose, or better, made to envelop the whole head, will enable one to pass through the most dense smoke without suffocation.

An Electric Headlight.

The *Master Mechanic*, in connection with a description of an electric headlight used on Lake Shore & Michigan Southern engine No 411, and a view, produced from a photograph taken at night, showing its effect, says: It will be seen that 23 telegraph poles are visible, but under more favorable conditions 45 poles have been counted, which is equal to a distance of about 1½ miles. A newspaper has been read by the light four miles away, and the time of night has been seen on a watch face nine miles distant. The reflection or the light in the clouds has been noticed 12 miles away. The headlight is the invention of Mr. Howard L. Pyle, and has been in operation between Cleveland and Erie nearly a year, giving entire satisfaction. In snow-storms it is noticed that the snow and sleet melt the instant they touch the glass, which is kept warm by the light. The locomotive runners say that targets, switch-lights, and semaphores can be distinctly seen, and the colors are as readily discernible as by daylight. A man can be seen three fourths of a mile away. The illumination on the track for a mile ahead is so noticeable that it gives good warning to wayfarers of the approach of the train, thus in a measure obviating the necessity of using the bell or whistle. Mr. Pyle is said to have overcome the various obstacles heretofore encountered in experiments of this kind. He uses for motive power a Bailey rotary engine.

PREMONITIONS OF DEATH.

A Nashville lady dreamed one night recently that her old school friend, whose bridesmaid she had been at her wedding to a Virginia planter a year before, had died suddenly and that she was present at the funeral. The lady related the dream to her family, and refused to be convinced that it was not a premonition of death. A week later a delayed letter reached the lady informing her that her friend had died about the same time with the occurrence of the dream.

Louisa Benn, the daughter of a laborer in Wednesbury, England, made up her mind to emigrate to Australia, and gained the consent of her parents. Just before she was to sail, however, her mother dreamed that the ship which was to carry her daughter struck a rock near the Australian coast and went down with great loss of life. She succeeded in dissuading Louisa from going, but not until the girl's baggage had been placed on board the vessel and every preparation made for her departure. The ship went down, as Mrs. Benn imagined it would.

At a recent seance in Cleveland a Mrs. Moss related how she had been forewarned of the death of her husband's sister Maggie. The two women had been warm friends but had not seen each other for years; but last week, while Mrs. Moss was alone in her room, her sister-in-law appeared before her, and after speaking affectionately to her kissed her and departed. Mrs. Moss was much disturbed by the visitation; and telegraphed to learn if her sister-in-law was ill. She was not surprised to receive a letter the next morning announcing that Maggie was dead.

A young woman employed as a domestic by a Denver family married a private soldier in the regular army a year ago, and immediately after the wedding returned to her service, while her husband was sent out to Fort Union, in New Mexico. One afternoon, while sitting in the kitchen, she heard a tapping at the window, and on looking up saw the face of her husband there. The apparition remained for a minute without speaking and then slowly faded away. The young woman ran screaming into the presence of the family, related the strange experience to them and fainted. Later in the day she received a telegram from the fort announcing that her husband had died of fever the day before.

Little Alice Buckley, a policeman's daughter, of Newbury port, who died recently, had a strong realization of her approaching death, although the physicians had not given her up. On the afternoon of the day she died she called her mother to the bedside to make arrangements for the funeral, and announced that she had only a minute or two longer to live. Just then the gate clicked and she heard her father's footsteps coming up the walk. Raising herself in bed with her remaining strength the child cried out: "Hurry up, papa, I'll wait a minute for you." The agonized father heard the cry and rushed up the stairs to the bedroom. He had barely time to take his daughter in his arms, when she whispered "Good-by" to him and expired.

A Confederate veteran related in Americus, Ga., the other day, a strange coincidence that attended the death of Capt. Wynn, a gallant Georgian, who was killed at Gettysburg. The captain had frequently boasted that "the bullet was not moulded that was to lay him low," but on the day of the fight his wife was startled to see the oil portrait of her husband fall with a crash to the floor from the wall on which it hung in her parlour. Singularly enough, the only damage done to the picture was in the shape of a small hole which was punctured through the forehead by a chair foot, which the painting struck in its fall. Two days later news came from the field that the captain had been killed by a rifle bullet which had struck him squarely in the forehead.

A Captive in Chihuahua.

Col. Shelley (Mexican Joe) was one of the earliest American settlers in old Chihuahua, locating a large ranch in the Sanos valley, says the St. Paul *Globe*. He imported the first Jerseys and Durham cattle into the country, and had a flourishing ranch, when the most terrible trial of his life took place. "One day I was out on a solitary prowl among the Sierra Madre mountains, said Col. Shelley the other day, "and met two white men and a Mexican, and was invited to their quarters. I was just making an interesting haul in a game of monte, when my hands were seized from behind, a gag was thrust into my mouth, and I was relieved of my revolver in a style that was refreshing in its rapidity. Bound like a trussed turkey, I was carried all night up the mountains on ponyback, and at the break of day was driven through the narrow natural gate-way that led to the mountain fastness of Chihuahua—a plateau surrounded by natural mountain walls. Cliffs rising from fifty to a hundred feet above the ordinary level, approached by tortuous mountain paths, made impregnable the eyrie from which the famous chief and his followers emerged to raid over all the surrounding country. For three days and nights I was bound to a sapling between two stakes, and was an animated target for jeers and jests and arrows of the bucks and squaws. [The colonel has the marks that furnish the documents for his latter statement tattooing his entire body.] The arrow heads were sharp as the blade of a knife, and were shot so as to cut through the skin and draw plenty of blood without touching a vital spot. Three days I defied them with all my powers of endurance, although my flow of language was hardly equal to the flow of blood I wasted, and at the end of that time I was assigned to the care of two guards to do menial duties with the squaws.

"For eighteen months I scraped hides and stood the rough rackets of an Indian prisoner. Finally one of the chief's squaws took a great fancy to me, and through her aid I saw a chance for escape. I shall never forget the beautiful moonlight night I left. The outfit had a big celebration, and mescal had the best of their brains. One of my guards was asleep, the other dozing. My hand went over the mouth of one, and my knife through the heart at the same instant. My other guard was similarly treated. I crawled out of the sleeping camp through the gateway, and threaded my way down the rough trail about a mile and a half, where the faithful squaw was waiting with ten ponies. Then came a wild ride down the Sierra Madres. I rode one and drove nine ahead of me. Thus I went 225 miles back to Gracia, taking a fresh pony every time one was exhausted."

POETRY OF THE PERIOD.

The Parting.

Ah! in that word,—that bitter word,—how'er
We promise, hope, believe, there breathes a parting,
—Byron.

"Gone!" Like a knell of anguish thro' my heart
That word, whose very accent "breathes despair,"
Rings out. Gone—and the sunshine and the joy
Of life leave with the echo of the footsteps
Where next was twilight, gathering now; nor voice
Nor song of joy the weary silence breaks.
Alas for life! We love, and lonely doom
The ills of life are o'er, and love wears
A fairy fabric bright, whose golden woof
Too gaily weaves more beautiful than real.
Partings will come; and, while fond hearts cling
Recklessly to each other, will be fraught
With bitter anguish. Lips will pallid grow,
Tear-drops will fall, and heart-chords sadly quiver.
In the pale moonlight, cold, I stood alone
Where late we stood together. Silently
The stars look down upon me while I weep,
The night-wind steals across my lip and brow,
As tho', by soft caressing, it would console
My sorrows; but the loving voice, whose tones
Of melody alone can cheer my heart,
No longer whispers words of hope and cheer.
No warm hand, kind of sleeps mine; nor stealing arm
Supports my trembling form; and wearily
I turn away in sadness, with the veil
Of loneliness and sorrow thrown around
The lately-sunlit chambers of my heart.
I seek the room, now cold and desolate,
Where erst the hours so fleetly passed away;
But ah! the charm is broken on the hearth,
The dying embers and dead ashes lie,
Too sadly emblematic of the fate
Of earthly hopes and treasures. Here the books
We lately read together; but the words
That from thy lips seemed clad in light and love,
Seem cold and meaningless. The vacant chair
Stands by the chequered hearthstone; but the form
So fondly cherished, lingers there no more.
I sit me down in sadness, while I rest
My throbbing head upon that vacant seat,
And, while the tear-drops full of bitterness, flow,
My weary heart pours forth an earnest prayer,
Dearest and best beloved, for thy dear sake.

My Bonnie Marie.

The town lies asleep in the shadow,
The hilltops and moonbeams have kissed,
And the up-peeping eyes of the meadow
Are hid by the veil of the mist.
With eyes all too busy to slumber,
I watch her shrouded but love
If, by counting the stars, I can number
The charms of my fair,
With sunny-hued hair,
The charms of my Bonnie Marie.

I count till my eyes dim with longing,
But never my task is complete
Till I bask in the charms that are thronging,
Like star-beams salant at her feet.
Her heart is as pure in its lustre
As the new-fallen snow on the lea,
And so jewels, in costliest cluster,
Are worthy, I ween,
For the crown of my Queen,
The crown for my Bonnie Marie.

I could paint you her cheeks' modest blushes,
If the hints of the rose were more fair;
But no songs of the sweetest of thrushes
With the spell of her whisper compare;
Her eyes are as blue in their beaming
As the waves of the summiest sea,
And, whether I'm walking or dreaming,
She's ever my own,
She's mine, mine alone,
My queenly, my Bonnie Marie.

Persian Roses.

In an ancient legend, Persians say
That a rose tree blooms at the gates of Day,
And once in each life, be it sad or gay,
Comes the scent of that flower from the far-off skies,
And the heart seems lifted to Paradise.
And, oh, the day that it came to me!..
Tears cannot tarnish the memory,
Of that moment out on the summer sea
When the fragrance fell from above!

Your eyes were raised, and their tender tale
Had made me forget the refreshening gale,
Till the waves were dashing over the rail,
And the lifting turmoil a ragged cloud
Had wrapped the sun in an inky shroud.
With the timbers straining under our feet,
And our faces pale in the lightning's glare,
We leaned for the first time life was sweet,
For we learned for the first time love was there.

Blest was the fragrance that came on the blast,
Bright was the moment but swiftly past—
Ah, far too blest, too bright to last!
For the mighty, passionless, pitiless sea
Claimed what was dearer than life to me,
Ah, merciless Memory, drew thy veil
Across the path of that leaping wave!
Shut from my eyes its loosened sail
And lift my heart from that ocean grave!

The Gift of a Day.

The night had been dark and the winds were chill,
And a gray mist hovered above the hill,
While the floating clouds seemed boats of snow
Bearing the angels to and fro.

Anon they glowed with a rosy hue,
And golden light on the seagh crew,
And the gray mist grew to crimson mass,
Flooding the hills and the vales between.

The gates of the East flew open wide,
As the sun came forth to greet his bride,
And Nature beamed to his fond embrace,
As he stooped to kiss her dewy face.

The birds sang sweet and the flowers put up
With thankful hearts each tiny cup,
And nations knelt to praise and pray
For the gift from God of a bright new day.

Depth of the Charleston Earthquake.

In the communication to the American Academy of Science, Captain C. E. Dutton gives a calculation of the depth of the Charleston earthquake centrum, which puts it at the enormous distance of twelve miles below the earth's surface. The calculation by Robert Mallet of the depth at which the Neapolitan earthquake of 1857 originated was the first attempt to solve such a problem. Working on the assumption that the earth wave radiates in straight lines from the origin, and hence at different distances from the center of surface disturbance it has different angles of emergence, Mallet found that lines drawn parallel to these angles, if projected, would intersect each other at a mean depth of about five miles under the surface. From seismometric and other indications, the mean depth of the Yokohama earthquake of 1880 was calculated to have been about three and a quarter miles. While much greater depths of centrum have been assigned to some earthquakes, the accuracy of the calculations has been doubtful. Captain Dutton's new method of determining the depth of the focal cavity at Charleston gives, therefore, a most remarkable result. But his conclusion is in harmony with the observation of Mallet, that "earthquakes which have a very great area as sensible disturbance have also a very deep colmoal focus."

Hair-Pin Headache.

Women suffer sometimes from what is called "hair-pin headache," as well as nervous headaches. Both often may be cured by taking out the steel hairpins and letting the hair down for awhile. Sometimes a quick brushing of the hair over the seat of the pain will drive it off entirely. An old lady says it was her mother's remedy to run back and forth through the hair a set of steel knitting needles and she would recommend "steel points" every time in cases of headache. For those subject to this kind of headache horn or imitation shell hair-pins might be tried, but if the "ache" arises from the stomach, as is frequently the case, neither a change of hair-pins nor an application of "steel points" will effect a cure.

Army Horses.

There is small probability that Canada will ever become a market for the supply of horses to the British army. In the House of Commons on Tuesday the Right Hon. Edward Stanhope, Secretary of War, intimated that the Government did not think it desirable to continue importing army horses from Canada. Those which had already been brought from Canada, he said, were good, but the price required for them was too high. Hereafter the War Department would get the horses it needed at home. Farmers in Canada will lose nothing by this determination of the Imperial Government. Although £35 or £40 is considered too high by the military authorities, it is in reality dirt cheap for animals such as they require—too cheap, in fact, for Canadians to make any profit. Why, anybody nowadays will pay from $200 to $500 for a decent saddle horse with a dash of blood in him, that is sound, wind and limb. It can, therefore, be well understood that as £40 is the limit to which army purchasers can go, where freight and cost of examination are added, Canadian horses come too high. For all that, if war broke out, England would want and gladly take all the horses we could furnish, whether high or low.

"Remember the Sabbath Day."

When General Benjamin F. Butler was a member of Congress he and Mr. Randall were frequently pitted against each other, but they, as a rule, preserved good temper and cordial personal feeling for one another. At one point of the famous deadlock over the civil rights bill, when Randall was managing the Democratic side, as usual, Butler, who favored holding a session on Sunday, went over to Randall's desk to arrange for it. Randall would not agree to the proposition. "Bad as I am, I have some respect for God's day," said he, "and I don't think it proper to hold a session of Congress on that day." "Oh pshaw!" replied Butler; "don't the Bible say that it is lawful to pull your ox or ass out of a pit on the Sabbath day? You have seventy-three asses on your side of this House that I want to get out of this ditch to-morrow, and I think I am engaged in the holy work." "Don't do it, Butler," pleaded Randall. "I have some respect for you that I don't want to lose; I expect some day to meet you in a better world." "You'll be there, as you are here," retorted Butler, quick as thought, "a member of the Lower House."

Paper.

This is the age of paper, and the *Western Manufacturer* suggests that an exhibition of paper objects and manufactures would fittingly commemorate the bicentenary of the first paper mill in this country, next year, to be held at Philadelphia, the birthplace of the trade. Paper is the receptacle and disseminator of science, the products of art and literature, the great means of keeping industries and commerce thriving. It barrels our flour, wraps our goods, enters into articles of personal wear and household use, and when we die sometimes forms our coffins. It rolls beneath our railway cars and forms our buggy tops. We eat off it, drink from it, wear it on our heads, necks, bosoms, and feet, carry it in our pockets in lieu of handkerchiefs, and tile our houses, line our carpets with it, pack up our goods in paper boxes, and divert our leisure moments with paper cards. We make 500,000 tons yearly, import largely, and yet, like Oliver Twist, ask for more. Rags, wood-pulp, straw, old rope, the bark of the cotton plant, and even the membranes in the interior of silkworm cocoons, yield it.

Ready for Accidents.

All the conductors on the Maine Central railroad have been provided by the management of the road with cases containing all the remedies to be used in cases of accident, such as linen and rubber bandages, plaster, surgical instruments, medicines, liniments, etc., with books of directions. Every conductor will be his own doctor. The occasions are frequent also in times of accident where physicians are passengers upon trains and where they are handicapped by lack of the tools of their trade. Such will not be the case hereafter. The rules are strict that the cases shall accompany each train.

More Noise Than Necessary.

War is savage business, and naturally enough battle-field jokes are often grim. An Irishman at the battle of Bull Run was somewhat startled when the head of his companion on the left hand was knocked off by a cannon-ball.

A few moments after, however, a spent ball broke the finger of his comrade on the other side. The wounded man threw down his gun and yelled with pain, when the Irishman turned upon him, exclaiming, "Oh, be still, you ould woman; you make more noise than the man that losht his head!"

Sure Pop.

Polson's Nerviline, the great pain cure, is sure pop every time. No need to spend a large sum to get prompt relief from every kind of pain, for 10 cents will purchase a trial bottle. Go to any drug store for it. Large bottles only 25 cents, at all druggists. Nerviline the pain king, cures cramps, headache, neuralgia. An aching tooth, filled with batting saturated with Nerviline, will cease aching within five minutes. Try Nerviline for all kinds of pain. Ten and 25 cents a bottle.

Mr. Blackwell says in the *Woman's Journal*: "So long as marriage, either in theory or in practice, continues to be other than a permanent partnership of equals, so long women will often need divorce as a relief from tyranny and oppression."

Here is some bad news for farmers. According to Professor Forbes, the State entomologist of Illinois, chinch bugs have obtained a foothold in the northern portion of Illinois to such an extent as to assure an immense number of them next year unless weather unfavorable to their development should intervene. He says that the danger from this source threatens to damage the wheat crop of 1888 to an extent in comparison with which the pleuro-pneumonia and other recent outbreaks of contagious diseases among domestic animals will be insignificant. Crop reports from all the north-west States are discouraging, droughts being severely felt. Strange to say, however, the reports from Manitoba and our own North-West are most hopeful, the farmers declaring that the crops never promised more bountifully. We trust their hope may be realized.

United States Crop Report.

The *Farmers' Review* says:—Drought throughout the North Western States is injuring all the crops more or less. Corn, although not materially damaged so far, is commencing to show the effects of the dry season, and it must suffer considerably if rain does not fall soon in sufficient quantity. As a result of the drought the oat crop is ripening too fast, and will hardly make three-quarters of an average crop if the drought continues. The average condition of the crops calculated from our reports recieved last week in the different States is as follows:—Twelve counties in Illinois report an average condition of 91 per cent., 12 Indiana counties 93 per cent., 7 counties in Ohio 68 per cent., 12 Missouri counties 106 per cent., 13 counties in Nebraska 104 per cent., 24 counties in Iowa 103, 14 counties Minnesota 99, seven in Wisconsin 99. Dakota counties lead the whole list with an average of 120 per cent., seven Michigan counties 101, and Kentucky counties average 100 per cent. Nine counties in Kansas report an average 102.

The New Sault Ste. Marie Lock.

The present Sault Ste. Marie lock cost the Americans about $2,000,000; and a new one is now being constructed by the United States Government. Its interior length will be 500 feet (over 48 rods) by 100 feet wide, and with gates the full width, or 40 feet wider than those now in use. Its walls will be about 50 feet high, and will probably average in thickness from 25 and 30 feet. It will be capable of passing vessels drawing 21 feet of water. The total cost of this new lock will approximate $4,000,000. Congress is also spending several millions on improving the Hay Lake channel, which when completed will shorten the run to the mouth of the river by about thirteen miles. Under these circumstances, should the Canadian taxpayer be called on to pay from two or four millions for a duplicate lock? The Americans do not feel that their national sentiment is injured when they ship their wheat through our Welland canal.

Religion in India.

The Hindoo faith, Mr. Chaterjee says, has 170,000,000 adherents in India, while the Mahometans number 50,000,000, and the remaining 32,000,000 are made up of Parsees, Jains and Christians. There are now twenty-eight missionary societies at work in the country, having 600 ordained missionaries in the field. The Presbyterian missions are three in number, the first one dating back to 1834, and in connection with them are thirty-six ordained missionaries and fifty-three lady workers. The Christian Church in India has 600,000 baptized converts. The Bible has been translated into fourteen different languages, including all the vernaculars of the country, and a large number of controversial works have been prepared for the Hindoos and Mahometans, as well as devotinal works for the native Church.

Died With His Dog.

A sad suicide, which presents one of the most remarkable cases of fond attachment for a domestic animal that has probably ever been recorded, occurred at Philadelphia. The family of John Harp, had a shepherd dog of which they were very fond. The especial care of the dog was committed to Allan, the sixteen-year-old son of Mr. Harp, who was greatly attached to the animal. On Monday the dog died, and young Allan was greatly affected. He paid a mournful tribute to his pet by digging a neat grave, and prepared a small headstone, placing a memorial inscription thereon. Monday evening the report of a pistol was heard by the family, and later the dead body of Allan was found lying across the newly-made grave of the dog.

Atrocious Cruelty.

News of a most inhuman murder comes from Riverside, Ark. A man living near that place had a stepson, five years old, whom he greatly disliked. He was known to treat him most cruelly, beating him in a terrible manner, once putting one of the little fellow's eyes out while whipping him. A few days ago he beat the child in a horrible manner, and then tied him by the wrists to a stake in the hot sun without food or water until he died. How long the child was there is not known, but the cords at the wrists had cut into the flesh, and the wounds were filled with worms. The fiend, finding his victim was dead, armed himself and took to the woods. The child's mother seems indifferent in regard to the affair.

THE ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.

Large Insurance Claim Paid—Endorsement of the Mutual Reserve.

Office of W. D. Matthews & Co., Grain and Produce Merchants, Toronto, 11th May, 1887.

J. D. Wells, Esq., General Manager Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association:

Dear Sir—We beg to acknowledge receipt of cheque for *Five Thousand Dollars* in full of claim under a policy of insurance issued to us by the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association for that amount, as creditors of the late Edwin C. Fisher.

We have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the prompt and satisfactory manner in which this claim has been adjusted, and at the same time to express our confidence in your association. Having an intimate acquaintance with your President and chief officers, we know them to be gentlemen of the highest integrity, and in whose hands we believe the interests of the members of the Mutual Reserve are perfectly safe.

Wishing your association continued success.

Yours truly, W. D. Matthews & Co.

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Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who feel themselves losing Strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints peculiar to women—send for and read M. V. LUBON'S Treatise in book form on the Diseases of Women. Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c. in stamps, unsealed free. Address, M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont.

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Assistant Secretary Maynard has decided that there is no legal authority for admitting free of duty farm produce grown in the province of New Brunswick, even if the farm is owned by a citizen of the United States and the crops produced from seed exported from this country.

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A. P. 356

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MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. MANUFACTURE ONLY FINEST SILVER-PLATED WARE. Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish. HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships. Selling during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N.F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N.F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N.B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen Portland Boston Montreal.

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 KING ST. EAST TORONTO.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.

A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses. Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

26 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO. All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

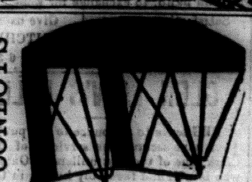
FACSIMILE OF A JUG OF DR. JUG'S MEDICINE.

SPECIAL NOTICE—We have decided in future to put Dr. Jug's Medicine in a brown jug, instead of a glass bottle as heretofore. The jugs that we will use for this purpose are made of the finest imported Rockingham, of a mottled brown colour, with "Dr. Jug's Medicine for Lungs, Liver and Blood" in raised letters on the side. Our reasons for making this change are: 1st—Its wonderful curative qualities will be better preserved by the medicine being kept entirely in the dark. 2nd—As the jug will be registered it will be impossible to counterfeit it. 3rd—The name "Dr. Jug's Medicine" will be more easily remembered by association. 4th—Our friends will be able to recognize at once that they are getting the genuine article, as there is no other medicine put up in a jug. DR. JUG MEDICINE CO., Toronto and Stratford.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL.—Gentlemen desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of garment cutting should apply at once to S. CORRIGAN, 122 Yonge St., Toronto. Terms on application.

THE BOILER INSPECTION and Insurance Company of Canada. Consulting Engineers and Solicitors of Patents, TORONTO. G. C. Robb, Chief Engineer. A. Fraser, Sec'y-Treas.

THE LEADING CANADIAN COLLEGE FOR YOUNG WOMEN. ALMA COLLEGE. ST. THOMAS, ONT. 66 PP. ANNOUNCEMENT FREE.



CONBOY'S IMPROVED CARRIAGE TOPS are famous for their style, convenience, durability, and cheapness. Buy no other until you see them. All the leading Carriage Builders sell them. Factory: 807 King St. W., TORONTO.

THE ALBANY STEAM TRAP CO'S. SPECIAL BUCKET RETURN TRAP.

The Celebrated Hancock Inspirator. Gresham's Automatic Re-starting Injector. Morrison's Automatic Sight Feed Lubricator. Engineers' & Plumbers' Supplies of every description. Send for circulars. JAMES MORRISON, 75 & 77 Adelaide St W., TORONTO.

PEARL PEN AND PENCIL STAMP WITH NAME 50C. Postage 6 Cts. Extra

PRINTS NAME BUSINESS AND ADDRESS. WHEN CLOSED IS SIZE OF COMMON PENCIL.

TINGLEY & STEWART M'F'G CO. TORONTO, ONT. Please mention this Paper when writing.

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

MILLER'S TICK DESTROYER.

STOCKMEN, give this valuable preparation a fair trial. It operates promptly and effectually in destroying Ticks and other vermin pests, as well as in eradicating all affections of the skin to which Sheep are subject. Sold in Tins at 35c., 70c. and $1. A 35c. Tin will clean 20 Sheep or 35 Lambs. HUGH MILLER & Co., Toronto.

Awnings! Decorated Window Shades, &c. Wholesale and Retail, at the Canadian Gold Medal Tent Manufactory, 70 King St. West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUFACTURING CO.

DR. WM. ARMSTRONG, Dermatologist. Specialty, Skin diseases, Scrofula and all diseases of the blood. All cancers cured that are curable, without the use of the knife. Office hours, from 9 to 12 a.m. and from 1:30 to 4:30 p.m., Sabbaths excepted. 22 Dundas Street, Toronto.

COMPOUND OXYGEN—THE CONSERVATOR of health, the enemy of disease; heals the Lungs, Re-builds the Broken Down Constitution of young and old. Home treatment, sufficient for two months, Inhaler and all complete, sent by express for $12. Moved my office from 73 King West to 41 King East. MRS. C. STIDMAN PIERCE. Four years established in Toronto. 32 Office Treatments for $15. Send for circular.

—1887—

BUY NOW FOR IMMEDIATE SHIPMENT, THE OSHAWA MOWERS.

They surpass all other mowers in workmanship, quality of material, excellence of construction, and performance of work.

NEW MODEL THRESHERS. The best threshing machines in America. They do the largest amount of work, and thresh cleaner than any other machines can do the work. In excellence of construction they are unequalled. They are the best made in Canada, and are only equalled by their namesakes in the United States.

PORTABLE ENGINES.—No better agricultural engines are made.

HALL THRESHING MACHINES.—The best in the market for horse-powers.

WOODBURY or DINGEE IMPROVED HORSE MOWERS, now the easiest running, and the best in the world.

Also the CALIFORNIA, PLANET, AND PITT'S HORSE-POWERS, of established repute.

Repairs on hand for every machine made.

JOHN LIVINGSTONE, Trustee, JOSEPH HALL MACHINE WORKS, OSHAWA.

HAMILTON'S BLOOD SYRUP

THE Greatest Discovery of the present age for Regulating the Bowels and Curing all Blood, Liver and Kidney Complaints. A Perfect Blood Purifier. A few in Hamilton who have been benefited by its use: Mrs. M. Keenan, 191 Robert St., cured of Erysipelas of two years' standing; Robt. Cornell, 24 South St., daughter cured of Epileptic Fits after six years' suffering; Jennie Birrell, 55 Walnut St., cured of Weakness and Lung Trouble; John Wood, 95 Cathcart St., cured of Liver Complaint and Biliousness, used only 3 fifty-cent bottles; Mrs. J. Beal, 6 Augusta St., troubled for years with Nervous Prostration, two small bottles gave her great relief. Sold at 50c. & $1. F. F. DALLEY & CO., Proprietors.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

THE WHITE THRESHING ENGINE OF LONDON ONT A FULL SUPPLY FOR 1887

Lardine.

This Splendid Machine Oil! Has never failed to take the highest awards wherever exhibited.

It Has No Equal. Farmers, Threshers and Millmen Use No Other.

This Oil keeps the Machinery in first rate working order, thereby lessening the chances of accidents and breakdowns. To be had of all first-class dealers. Beware of imitations!

Try our 600 Fire Test Cylinder Oil. Harness, Bolt Cutting, Wool and Lard Oils, always in stock.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF LARDINE.

McCOLL BROS. & CO., - - TORONTO.

Confederation Life ASSOCIATION.

OUR LAST NOTICE

In this paper referred to the Annual Meeting of the Association. This meeting (being the 15th since the Company was organized) took place on Tuesday, the 12th April, when the following gratifying increases were announced:

PREMIUM INCOME INCREASED FOR YEAR, - $96,894.
INTEREST AND RENTS, - - - - 13,029.
ASSETS, - - - $356,375. SURPLUS, 80,234.

$260,420 Were allocated as Profits to Policy Holders. Profits payable on and after May 1st.

J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

Recent Testimonial to GURNEY FURNACES

To W. E. CONN, Tilsonburg, Ont.:

DEAR SIR,—This is to certify that the two Gurney-Harris No. 15 Wood Furnaces, placed by you in our Avondale Presbyterian Church, have given complete satisfaction. We have found it possible to heat our building, from freezing point up to 60 deg. in two hours. We have also found them to be very economical in the matter of fuel. We can cheerfully recommend these furnaces to any parties who contemplate heating by Hot Air.

(Signed),
M. McGREGOR, Pastor.
J. H. FERGUSON, Caretaker.
C. THOMSON, Chairman B'd'g Com.
J. FARNSWORTH, B'd'g Inspector.

Send for Catalogue.

The E. & C. Gurney Co. (Ld)

HAMILTON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, and WINNIPEG.

MILLINERY !

—AT—

Very Low Prices,

—AT—

Miss L. Elliott's.

A large assortment of

Ladies' Trimmed Hats,

VERY CHEAP.

Trimmed Hats for Ladies and Children in all the desirable shapes or colors of the season.

Ostrich Tips, Shaded Tips, Pompons, Flowers, Laces, Ribbons, Gauzes, Velvets and Trimming material of every description.

The display is worthy a visit from every lady in Madoc and vicinity.

Balance of Spring Stock will be sold cheap.

Miss L. ELLIOTT.
Wilson Block, Madoc

WANTED.

WOOL! WOOL!

40,000 LBS. WOOL WANTED

—AT—

Pringle's Woollen Mill,

for Carding, Spinning &c.

Bring it in the Fleece.

Parties bringing their wool to the mill can have it home with them the same day.

DAVID DUNHAM, Carder. R. BEATON, Manager.

Everything in the Grocery line in good quality and low prices at

BEATON'S STORE, MADOC,
1ly

PHOTOGRAPHS.

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY.

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.
Madoc, April 21, 1887. 3ly

Full lines in

BOOTS, SHOES

And Slippers.

ALL LEATHER

One car load of

Valises, Satchels,

TRUNKS, &c.,

To hand at

T. ROBERT'S

Buy leather. SHODDY DOES NOT WEAR. The best is the cheapest.

VICK'S

Floral Guide

Is a work of nearly 200 pages, colored plates, 1,000 Illustrations, with descriptions of the best Flowers and Vegetables, prices of SEEDS and Plants, and how to get and grow them. Printed in English and German. Price only 10 cents, which may be deducted from the first order.

BUY ONLY VICK'S SEEDS, AT HEADQUARTERS.
JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 50 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Cwilcloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

D. MITCHELL.
Marmora, May 7th, 1887. 6-3m

GLEN LEWIS MILLS.

I BEG leave to announce to the public that I have secured the services of Mr. D. Clark, one of the best millers in Ontario, and who is well and favorably known in this section, having had charge of the Frankford Mills for many years. We are determined to turn out first class flour, and as usual to give from 38 to 40 lbs. of flour to the bushel of wheat. Every pains will be taken to give customers satisfaction, and hope I may receive in the future the same liberal patronage as in the past.

Thanking you for the same,
I remain, yours respectfully,
W. A. HUNGERFORD.
Madoc, April 20th, 1887. 3 ly

McCOY & HUFF,

MADOC,

Licensed Auctioneers for the County of Hastings.

THE above firm wishes to announce to the people of Hastings that they have taken out Auctioneers' License, and are prepared to attend conduct auction sales on short notice and on the most reasonable terms, in any part of the County. Engagements for sales may be made by telegraph or letter, which will be promptly attended to, or orders may be left at the REVIEW office, Madoc.

E. M. McCOY. JOHN HUFF.

Trees, Plants and Shrubs

W. C. REID,

Nurseryman, - Enterprise, Ont.,

WISHES to thank his many customers for the liberal patronage he has received while handling Nursery Stock as a dealer.

Having now secured an interest in the Newcastle Nurseries, is prepared to furnish stock, both Fruit and Ornamental, of first class quality and at prices to compare with any. Nothing but the most hardy and well tested varieties grown.

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S.

The only Licensed Dentist that visits MADOC, is at the WINDSOR HOUSE, every Tuesday.

The modern facilities and Anæsthetics used. Can furnish better material and work and for a less fee than if remaining in the place the whole time. Mr. Irish visits Marmora 2nd and 4th Wednesdays of every month. Having been located in Trenton twenty years, we expect the confidence of the people.

Estate late Colin Russel

BUILDING LOTS for sale, in the northern part of the Village of Madoc, at reasonable prices and favorable terms. Garden plots to rent.

For particulars apply to Messrs. DOUGALL & STEWART, Solicitors, &c., O'Flynn Block, Madoc, or to

COLIN RUSSEL,
Agent for Mrs. Sarah Russel,
535 Rideau St., Ottawa.

"BELL" ORGANS

Unapproached for Tone and Quality.

CATALOGUES FREE.

BELL & CO., Guelph, Ont.

Preserve your Sight

By wearing the only

FRANK LAZARUS

(Late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris)

Renowned Spectacles & Eye Glasses

These Spectacles and Eye Glasses have been used for the past 35 years, and given in every instance unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world. They never tire, and last many years without change. For sale by

R. R. CASEMENT & Co., Hardware, Madoc, and DR. TUTTLE, Tweed.

Frank Lazarus, Manufacturer, 28 Maryland Road, Harrow Road London, England. (Late Lazarus & Morris, Hartford, Conn.)

No connection with any other firm in the Dominion of Canada. 47

Edmund Leamy (Parnellite), member of Parliament for Northeast Cork, announces that he will resign and devote himself to the editorship of a paper.

The leading cigar manufacturers of the United States will hold their second National convention in Philadelphia on Monday evening, Oct. 17.

The proposed bill for the closing of taverns in Irish towns with a population of 10,000 early on Saturday night will be introduced next session.

The Duke of Edinburgh and Prince George have been received with all the honors at Constantinople. The Sultan gave a state banquet in their honor.

The Regatta Committee have decided that the Mayflower won the Citizens' Cup at Newport, R.I., last Saturday, the Galatea being 6 minutes behind.

Charlemagne, the great steeplechaser formerly owned by Mr. J. P. Dawes, will never race again. He cannot stand training, and the vets cannot locate the complaint.

M. Dreyfus has submitted to the Budget Committee of the French Chamber of Deputies a proposition for an income tax to provide for a deficiency in the revenue.

The pursuit of the Spanish insurgents has ended. Those captured will be judged by severe martial law. In the provinces many republicans have been imprisoned.

The arrests of civilians suspected of complicity in last Sunday's revolt at Madrid continue. General Villacampa, who led the revolt, is reported to be lying wounded in a peasant's cottage.

John Harcourt, aged 21, a native of Peel, was killed the other day on the Michigan Central at Detroit. He was boarding an engine when he slipped and fell, the wheels passing over his face and back.

IN BRIEF, AND TO THE POINT.

Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature. The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easily put out of order. Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics. But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy. Remember:—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happines to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER, ETC,

MADOC - ONT

Mrs. Wright's Old Stand.

CHURCH TODD,

STAR

GROCERY

CHURCH & TODD, *Props.*

MADOC ONT.

Groceries, Flour and Feed, Canned Goods, Meats of all kinds, Wines and Liquors, all fresh and of best quality.

Farm Produce taken in exchange.

CHURCH & TODD.

There is no

ROYAL ROAD to FORTUNE

but you will find an easy one to it you will

Practice Economy

And buy your

GROCERIES

—from—

GRAY & McGREGOR

The Stock is always fresh and the Prices are

CUT DOWN TO SUIT THE TIMES.

TRY US AND BE CONVINCED.

1856. Established 1887.

BRISTOL CARRIAGE WORKS,

MADOC, ONT.

We carry in Stock a full and complete line of

OPEN AND TOP BUGGIES, PHAETONS, SPRING WAGONS, LUMBER WAGONS, &C.,

which we will sell at greatly reduced prices. We also carry a full line of

FACTORY BUGGIES FROM $55 UP.

CARRIAGE HARDWARE.

IRON, STEEL, HORSE SHOES, NAILS, NUTS, BOLTS, CLIPS, WASHERS, AXLES, SPRINGS, WHEELS, SPOKES, HUBS, BENT STUFF, &C., &C.

PAINTS, OILS AND VARNISHES.

Intending purchasers will find it to their interest to call and examine our Stock and prices, for we will not be undersold.

MALCOLM BRISTOL.

MADOC

ROLLER MILLS

FRED. ROLLINS, Proprietor.

Patronize home industry by buying your Flour at the New Roller Mill. We make but one grade of Flour, and that is No. 1.

WE ARE NOW RETAILING AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

By buying your Flour direct from the Mill where it is manufactured you will save from

25 to 50 Cents Per Barrel.

We have also a large stock of *BRAN and SHORTS* on hand, which we are selling at very low prices.

FARMERS! FARMERS! FARMERS!

Bring your Grists to the Roller Mill, at Madoc, where you can get 38 lbs. of No. 1 Rolled Flour for every bushel of good sound wheat—and can get your flour immediately, as we keep a large stock constantly on hand.

Highest Cash Price Paid for No. 1 Wheat.

FRED. ROLLINS.

Madoc, October, 1886.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY AND GET RICH.

—GO TO—

O'Flynn & O'Hara for your Dry Goods.

SEE OUR IMMENSE STOCK OF DRESS GOODS

We are leading the Trade in this Department.

We are selling a $1.00 Black Cashmere for .75 yd.
do do .85 do do .60 yd.
do do .75 do do .50 yd.

Also colored Cashmeres in all shades at greatly reduced prices.

We are selling a 25c Nuns Veiling for 12½c a yard

HOW DOES THAT SUIT YOU?

WEARE BOUND TO NOT BE UNDERSOLD.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S,
POST OFFICE BLOCK, MADOC

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism, and for disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,
78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.
And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address (and 533 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious*

North Hastings Review.

GEORGE F. WEAVER, Publisher. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

Vol. XI., No. 19. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 18, 1887. POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued.

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits required.

The bank will be open every Saturday evening from 6.30 to 9 o'clock.

J. H. McCLELLAN,
MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

New Ads.-This Week.

Cheap Money—A. A. McDonald.
Tenders Wanted—T. Jeffs.
To Bridge-Builders—Dom. Govt.
The Household Knitter—Mrs. Campbell.
Continental Hotel—Robt. Simmons.
Voters' List—Marmora and Lake.
" —Madoc Village.
Notice to the Public—T. Roberts.
Servant Wanted—Mrs. J. C. Dale.

Latest Local News.

—Read the new ads.

—Mrs. J. C. Dale wants a servant girl.

—Madoc held her civic holiday yesterday.

—The county schools opened on Monday.

—L'Amable and Bancroft news next week.

—Try W. W. Hudgins for your Crockery.

—Mr. A. A. McDonald advertises cheap money.

—School begins in the village on Monday, 29th inst.

Campers found use of extra blankets the past few nights.

—Mr. Robt. Simmons' card appears in another column.

—The country is greatly in need of rains; the wells are running dry.

—Ploughing for fall grain has already commenced in this district.

—This month has five Mondays, five Tuesdays, and five Wednesdays.

—The Athletics defeated the Ironclads again on Wednesday of last week.

—Have the decay in your teeth stopped, at the Windsor House every Tuesday.

—Sabbath School Convention in the Methodist Church, Madoc, August 31st.

—It is said that there was frost in the low lands on Friday and Saturday nights last.

—We would remind our readers of the coming Madoc fair—Sept'r 28th and 29th.

—The voters' lists for Madoc village are in the hands of the Clerk, Mr. Gream. See adv.

—The "Household" Knitter is the knitting machine. See advt. in another column.

—500 testimonials can be furnished that W. W. Hudgins sells the finest Teas in Madoc.

—A change has been made in Mrs. Fretz's advertisement—part of the property has been sold.

—Secure your membership tickets and make your entries for the Madoc fair as soon as possible.

—T. Roberts presents some good points for the consideration of the public. Read his new advt.

—The Athletics play the senior lacrosse club of Stirling in this village next Wednesday, 24th inst.

—A conference of Christian workers will be held on September 1st, in the Methodist Church, Madoc.

—We would suggest that the Athletics follow the custom of some other teams by "spiking" their boots.

—A new Methodist parsonage is to be erected at Queensboro, tenders for which are solicited. See adv.

—The Clerk's announcement of the distribution of Voters' Lists for Marmora and Lake appears in this issue.

—The Methodist Sabbath School of this village held an excursion to Belleville yesterday, and was largely attended.

—The newly-organized Firemen's Band have got down to business, and will no doubt favor us with open air concerts shortly.

—Another patron of Alexandra cheese factory has been muleted to the tune of $50 for infringing on the factory act.

—We acknowledge with thanks a complimentary press badge for the A. O. F. demonstration, to be held at Brantford the 24th of August.

—Don't miss this splendid opportunity of bringing your business before the public by an advertisement in the prize lists now being issued.

—Several items of interest—the Illinois train disaster, mining progress in Marmora, incidents of a summer holiday trip, C. O. R. clips, &c.—have been crowded out of this issue. They will find space in our next.

—The juniors of Madoc will cross sticks with the Tweed lacrosse club on Friday (to-morrow). Of course it is natural for us to anticipate victory for our little fellows, which we are certain they will do their best to gain.

The New Confectionery.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. Wooley is meeting with abundant success in his new enterprise. First class goods take the lead every time; and everybody says Mr. Wooley's confectionery is the best they have seen.

"Model" Students.

It is expected that about sixty students will attend the Madoc Model School during the present Model term. The number keeps increasing each year an evidence of the high qualifications possessed by the school for successfully training students.

Temperance.

The Executive Committee of the council of the Dominion Alliance have called a convention, to be held in Toronto, on the 13th and 14th of September next, of all temperance workers, to carefully consider the prohibition question, and to lay plans for present and future work. All who have the interests of the temperance work at heart, should make a point to be present at the convention.

Mining Operations.

Mining operations in North Hastings again promise to be brisk. The Baker mine will be opened by H.G. Ritchie; J.B. McMullen is to operate the gold mine at Bannockburn at once, and work has already begun at the St. Charles mines. Mr. M. Powell is still crushing the ore of the Galling mine; a brick of gold, worth $250 was brought to town on Saturday. He proposes also to immediately commence operations in the mine at Malone.

Non-Professional Exams.

We are pleased to note that in the list of successful candidates who passed the recent Second and Third Class Examinations, Madoc furnishes her quota. Miss Minnie Geary was fortunate in obtaining a Second, and Misses Lizzie Hostler, Annie Miller and Maria Whytock, Third Class certificates. Owing to the very difficult examination this year, a large percentage of the candidates were plucked, and we congratulate these young ladies and their teacher upon their success.

S. S. Conference.

The annual Sabbath School Conference, in connection with the Methodist Church, will be held this year in Madoc, on Thursday, August 31st. The opening session will begin at 10 o'clock a.m., the afternoon session at 2 p.m.; and the evening session at 7.30. The Revs. R. W. Marsh, R. H. Leitch, W. C. Beer, T. H. McDonald, W. Down, W. J. Young, and Mr. Dale, Mr. R. Gordon, Wm. Johnson, and Mrs. L. Massey and others will take part in the Convention. On Friday, September 1st, there will be held a conference of Christian workers, in which Revs. J. H. Oke, J. X. Moran, S. J. Rorke, J. J. Rice, H. V. Mounteer, Geo. Robinson, and others will take part. It is to be hoped our people will take a lively interest in these meetings, by giving their presence and entering into the discussions introduced.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Tall Timothy.

A couple bunches of timothy were brought to the REVIEW office, by Mr. A. Gawley, grown on lot 23 of the 8th concession of Marmora, which measure 5 feet 7 inches—the longest head measuring 8½ inches.

Building Operations.

The brick work on Mr. John Brown's new residence is about completed.

Mr. C. G. Wilson intends to rush his new edifice along so as to have the same enclosed before cold weather sets in.

Special Prizes.

Those desiring to give special prizes at the Madoc fair, are requested to notify the Secretary, Mr. A. A. McDonald, at once; as the prize list will be completed in another week. Some have been already received. We will give the list of names as soon as the list is completed.

Wide Awake.

Among the notable features of the August *Wide Awake* are the first of a series of sketches of Old Concord, and a paper on summer sports. Margaret Sidney is the writer of the former and Elbridge S. Brooks the latter. There are also stories by Charles Egbert Craddock, and several others. *Wide Awake* is $2.40 a year—A sample copy for 5 cents. Address D. Lothrop Company, Boston.

Sudden Death.

It is our sad duty this week to chronicle the death of William Huffman, a clever and highly esteemed son of Mr. J. W. Huffman, of Madoc township, which occurred very suddenly on Thursday last. The deceased was in apparent good health on Monday, working on the farm the whole day. On Tuesday he accompanied a party of young people of that district on a berry-picking expedition; and during the day he was taken ill, but no serious results were apprehended by the party or himself. Wednesday, however, he grew worse, and on Thursday he died. His sudden death has cast a gloom over the neighborhood, as he was respected by all who knew him. The bereaved family have the sympathy of their many friends.

Ho for the International Park.

A grand excursion to Niagara Falls and the International Park, Grimsby Camp and Canadian Chautauqua, will be run on Wednesday, the 24th of August and return on the 26th, at wonderfully cheap rates for the round trip by G. T. Ry.

Passengers can take either of morning, noon, or evening regular trains going west on the 24th and can have option of all rail or can take the "Empress of India" at Toronto.

A Grand Knights' Encampment of the Royal Templars of Temperance will be formed at Niagara, and instruction given in the complete working of the Degrees, on the 25th, by the Dominion Officers, viz.—Buchanan, Land, Kettlewell, Phillips and Gibbon.

Return Tickets from Belleville and Trenton $3.00. Further particulars by large and small posters.

Teachers' Examinations.

The following young people from North Hastings have been successful at these examinations:—

CAMPBELLFORD HIGH SCHOOL.

Second Class:—T. P. Hart, W. Burke, A. Lanigan, A. Countryman, Sarah Stiles, C. Montgomery, W. Moore.

Third Class—Nellie Collins, Geo. Kingston, H. McConnell, Ida White, M. J. Minchin, Christina Tuller, Nellie Spurr.

COLLINGWOOD.

Second Class—Geo. Meicklejohn.

BELLEVILLE.

Third Class—A. Meicklejohn.

TRENTON.

Second Class—Fanny Gunter.

MADOC.

Second Class—Minnie Geary.

Third Class—M. Whytock, Annie Miller, Lizzie Hostler.

Personal.

Father O'Brien left on Friday last for Kingston, where he has been stationed by the Bishop.

Mr. P. Corkery, of Peterboro', paid a visit to Madoc last week.

John Cooper and son, of Springbrook, are camping at Stoney Point, catching frogs.

Mr. D. Marshall, Principal in the Madoc Model School, returned home on Thursday, having finished his duties in Toronto as one of the examiners.

The wonderful "Jim" (Dolan) paid his best respects to Madoc last week. Jim is as lively as ever.

Mr. Wilson, Clerk of the Division Court, Bancroft, gave us a call on the 4th inst.

Mr. Walton, of this village, went to Toronto last week to make arrangements, we understand, for entering into the lumber bussiness in the Queen City.

Chas. McDonald and John Geary went to Toronto last Saturday to witness the Hanlan-Teemer boat race.

We are glad to see Mr. Gream, Clerk of the village, out again. He has been ill for some weeks.

Mr. N. Todd has been seriously ill for the past week, but hopes are entertained of a speedy recovery.

Mr. John Robertson was seized a few days ago with a stiff neck, but has since settled in his knee. He is in a very bad state, and his case is considered serious. We trust, however, to see him around again shortly.

Married.

WISHART—GUNTHER.—At St. Charles St. Presbyterian Church, on 4th August, by the Rev. D. Wishart, assisted by Rev. Mr. Neil, his son, Dr. Wishart, to the eldest daughter of E. Gunther, both of Toronto.

Died.

HUFFMAN.—In Madoc township, on Thursday, Aug. 11th, William, N. son of Mr. J. W. Huffman, aged 20 years, 5 months, and 20 days.

17½ mills on the dollar is Campbellford's rate of taxation.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A Social and Farewell Supper.

On Thursday evening last, a large number of the friends and acquaintances of Rev. Father O'Brien, of this village, having been invited, assembled themselves at the presbytery of the Rev. Father Davis, to pay their respects to Father O'Brien, who was next day to take his departure for Kingston, to which city he had been promoted by the Bishop. Arriving at the presbytery, they proceeded to initiate themselves into their temporary quarters with a breezy ardor worthy of the occasion, and at the appointed hour, filed, to the number of about 35, into the dining room, where a neat and abundant supper, spread in first class style by mine host, the Rev. Father Davis, awaited their approval. And right here it may be as well to remark that the supper partook of the character of a propiatory sacrifice offered by Father Davis, whose guests the company were, and was something gorgeous—an abundance of everything, and of the very best quality. The viands being disposed of, and the second part of the programme introduced by the able chairman, Mr. A. A. McDonald, the feast of reason and flow of soul commenced. The toasts were as follows:—"The Queen," "God Save the Queen," by the company. "The Governor General," solo by Mr. P. Corkery.

"The guest," brought to his feet Father O'Brien, who, in an able and eloquent address reviewed his connections with the people of Madoc parish and his associations with his Protestant friends. During the two years of his curateship in Madoc he had become attached to all the Catholics of the parish and had gained many friends among the Protestants of the community, his relations with them having been such that he in a certain sense regretted being called upon to leave them. As he had also manifested considerable interest in connection with the Athletic Lacrosse Club, of Madoc, he acknowledged the gift of a silver lacrosse pin, which, in the course of the evening, had been presented to him by Mr. Orr, on behalf of the lacrosse boys, and which had been won by the club in the recent match at Campbellford against the Ironclads of Hastings, which he appreciated very much and heartily thanked the boys for the token of their respect and appreciation of his services as Captain of the Club.

The "Press" came next, and was duly responded to by Mr. J. R. Orr and the representative of the REVIEW. The Agricultural Interests," was acknowledged by two or three prominent agricultural gentlemen and a solo by Mr. E. A. E. Halliwell.

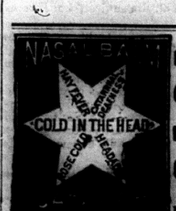
"The ladies," found a ready champion in Mr. Geo. H. Brown, who did full justice to the occasion and to the ladies, in whose defence he marshalled all his well known eloquence, winning loud applause. "The Army and Navy," by Capt. E. A. E. Halliwell. "The friends from a distance," was responded to by Rev. Fathers Fleming and Welsh, and others, who attested to the kind and amiable disposition of Father O'Brien, and his high qualifications for a Roman Catholic Priest, wishing him happiness and prosperity in his new field of labor—as did all the speakers of the evening. "The Banking institution," was ably defended by Mr. J. H. McClellan. "The Mercantile Interests," was coupled with the name of Mr. D. W. Wright, and others.

The health of Father Davis was toasted, and that gentleman proceeded in kindly and well chosen words, to congratulate his friends upon the cordial and friendly feelings existing between them. He stated the origin of the assemblage, and concluded by thanking them for their attendance and for their kindly sentiments. The chairman was victimised to the extent of a speech, who testified to the pleasantness of the relations which existed between himself and Father O'Brien during the past two years.

A recitation and solo was given by Mr. Hawthorne in grand style, and the solos of Messrs. Corkery and Halliwell, were well rendered and rapturously received. The meeting dispersed, in the best of spirits with themselves and mankind generally. The Rev. Father Quinn takes the place of Father O'Brien as curate of Madoc parish.

Cobourg dailies have returned to the old-time weeklies again.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.



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W. F. LOUCKS, M. D.

MR. LOUCKS begs to inform the people of Queensboro and vicinity, that he has opened an office at Queensboro for the practice of Medicine. A share of public patronage solicited. 7-2m

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OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

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(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel. JAMES McCAW, Manager.

Maynooth, June 1st, 1887. 9 1y

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.,

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor, Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,

MADOC - P.O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

Residence at C. F. AYLSWORTH'S.

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DARKNESS.

BY DORA RUSSELL,

Author of "The Vicar's Governess," "Footprints in the Snow," "Quite True," &c.

CHAPTER X.

So the little cousin who had come between me and my poor uncle's wealth, lay dead in my arms! But gladly would I have given that wealth to recall that passing soul.

"His mother—his poor, poor mother!" I said with almost a groan, as they took the dead child from me, and all the women present echoed my words with sympathizing sighs.

He had been quite well the day before, the woman he had lived with told me, and now he lay cold and still.

"It is like a judgment," said one of the women. "Aye—and you are the young lady she blinded—and her bairn has died in your arms!"

All this was very painful. The pure, young spirit scarcely passed from earth, and yet the mother's crime was recalled. Ah, poor mother—I, who had listened to her fond words and hopes about her boy but a few hours before, could not suppress my tears when I thought of the dreadful grief that would be added to her punishment now.

Very sadly Mr. Yorke and myself walked back to Dereham. I had promised to bring her child to the unhappy woman, lying within the prison walls, for a farewell kiss before she was taken away, and—now? "Who will tell her?" I said to Mr. Yorke, and he answered with his usual unselfishness that he would.

But we went together to the gaol. Then Mr. Yorke left me on his miserable errand, and sad and sick at heart I sat alone.

Suddenly a shriek reached my ears—a shriek so loud and unearthly, that I started to my feet. This was followed by another, yet more wild and weird, and unable to endure the anxiety I felt any longer, I groped my way to the door of the room.

As I turned the handle Mr. Yorke took my hand.

"Alice," he said in an agitated voice, "I was coming for you. That miserable woman! What shall we do? I fear this news has killed her, or driven her mad."

"I heard her screams," I said trembling-ly.

"They are terrible," answered Mr. Yorke. "Have you courage to speak to her—to try to soothe her?"

"I will try," I said, and he guided me to the miserable woman's cell.

She was pacing up and down it as he entered, like a wild caged animal. Then when she saw us she turned round, and screamed aloud to me not to go in.

"Don't come here," she cried, "with your blind eyes to reproach me! It's a judgment! A judgment! His eyes are closed too now—his pretty blue eyes—my babe—my babe that used to lie on my breast and smile. He was the one thing that loved me—the one, the one! His father turned from me, and I had no one but the boy! Oh! kill me! kill me! Lay me beside the child—lay me in my baby's grave!"

With such agonized words as these on her lips, and with her hands clenched, she wandered up and down her narrow cell. It was terrible, terrible! Truly, as she called out, her punishment was greater than she could bear. She believed that her child's death had been—as the woman in the cottage at Redcliffe had said—a judgment on her for her sin, and this dreadful thought had apparently driven her mad.

* * * * * *

They drew me away; what, indeed, what could I do! The unhappy prisoner's wild shrieks followed me as I left, and I never saw Mabel Neal any more.

She was removed, indeed, on the following day from Dereham, but Mr. Yorke did not fail to make inquiries of the authorities about her. She did not remain permanently mad he was told, but sank into a deep and settled melancholy. But she still lives, and by my earnest wish in the settlement of my late uncle's affairs, Mr. Yorke recognised his marriage with Mabel Neal, and the portion of his property which the law gives to a man's widow, was set aside, and is husbanded for her. Thus when she regains her liberty, want of money will not, at least, be added to her troubles.

By my wish also her little boy was buried close to his father's grave. A small white marble cross marks the spot, and here sometimes Aunt Sarah and myself bring flowers, and talk softly of the little flower sleeping below, cut off in his bright spring-time.

One day, when we were returning from one of these visits to the churchyard, I felt Aunt Sarah suddenly start, and the next moment she had seized my hand which was through her arm.

"What is it, aunt?" I said.

She made no reply, she did not need to make any, for a minute later Gerard Yorke's voice fell upon my ears.

"Alice!" he said, "at last, then, we meet again!"

I was terribly overcome. My lips refused to utter a word, and I felt my whole frame trembling.

"I have returned to Dereham to live," continued Gerard. "You know how my uncle behaved to me? How he bought me out of the firm? But Mr. Lake, the solicitor, and myself met by chance in town, and he offered me a partnership in his business, and I have accepted that offer, and thus once more find myself in Dereham."

Gerard made this explanation with effected carelessness, but I knew by his voice that he was ill at ease.

"May I turn with you?" he said, and without a word from me, he turned and walked down the street beside us.

"And are you really better, Alice?" he said, and I felt he was looking earnestly at my face. "You look much better—you have got the old country bloom back again."

"I am much better," I answered, "but I am still blind—quite blind."

"Do not speak of it!" said Gerard. "I saw that wretched woman get ten years' penal servitude—she ought to have had twenty!"

"Poor soul!" I said, and sighed.

"Ay, you were always a good little thing!" said Gerard. "Ever ready to forgive your enemies, Alice. I wonder if you will ever forgive—" And he paused.

By this time we had reached Mr. Yorke's house.

"Good day, Mr. Gerard Yorke," said Aunt Sarah, stiffly.

"Good day, Miss Warburton," said Gerard, and then the next moment he took my hand, and whispered a few words in my ear.

"Alice," he said, "I want to see you alone for a few minutes. When can I see you?"

"I—I would rather not," I faltered, and pulled my hand from his; and Aunt Sarah took my arm, and together we entered Mr. Yorke's house.

"It has given me quite a turn, I declare!" exclaimed Aunt Sarah, as soon as we found ourselves in the hall. "How he dare speak to us I don't know, but he was always a very forward young man."

As for me I sank down, faint and trembling, on one of the hall chairs. It had been such a shock this sudden meeting; coming in the midst of my quiet contented life; but after I had sat still a while thinking, I began to remember what I owed to myself and to Mr. Yorke.

So I roused myself, and at dinner, when Mr. Yorke came in, I said—

"Who do you think we met to-day, Mr. Yorke? Gerard Yorke."

"So I heard," answered Mr. Yorke, in such cold and reserved tones that I at once knew he was very angry.

"I wish he had kept away!" exclaimed Aunt Sarah.

Mr. Yorke made no reply to this, and I had not courage to pursue the subject further. For the first time since I had lived in Mr. Yorke's house the dinner passed away almost in silence, and an uncomfortable feeling had fallen over us all.

Mr. Yorke usually read the newspapers to me after dinner. But this night he did not attempt to do so until I asked him. Then when he began to read his voice had an inexpressible ring of pain and weariness in it. So much so that I asked him if he were ill.

"No, my child, no," he answered gently, and then he rose and left the room.

"Mr. Yorke is annoyed by Gerard Yorke's return," said Aunt Sarah, "and no wonder. If I were you, my dear, I would refuse to allow him to walk with you in the streets again, after his shameful behaviour. The whole town will be talking about it if you do!"

"I think so too, Aunt," I said; and I never went out the next day, nor the day following either. On the third day after we had met Gerard Yorke in the street, a splendid Covent Garden bouquet arrived for me, all composed of white spring flowers. I thought at first Mr. Yorke had sent it, but when I went up to him to thank him, he said very coldly that he had not done so, and the next moment I heard him sigh heavily.

On Sunday afternoon we always went to the Cathedral service at Dereham. Mr. Yorke rarely went with us in the afternoon; and as usual Aunt Sarah and myself went together the Sunday after Gerard Yorke's return.

As we were leaving the Cathedral, someone touched my arm, and then Gerard's voice addressed me, speaking very low.

"Where have you hid yourself all this week Alice?" he asked. "I have watched and waited to see you in vain! I sent you some flowers, did you get them?"

"I received some flowers," I answered.

At this moment Aunt Sarah spoke very sharply.

"I think Mr. Gerard Yorke," she said, "that after what has occurred, it would be better taste on your part not to join us in the streets. My niece does not wish it, and I do not wish it."

"Do you really not wish it, Alice?" said Gerard.

"I do not wish it," I said in a low voice.

"I must see you, I will see you, Alice," whispered Gerard emphatically in my ear. "Do not let these old people over-persuade you—I have something to tell you—"

"Will you kindly leave us, Mr. Gerard Yorke," said Aunt Sarah stopping. "I insist upon you leaving us!" I never heard my gentle Aunt speak thus before, and Gerard had no choice but to obey her. He, however, wrung my hand before he left us.

"I will find a way to see you," he whispered, and the next moment he was gone.

Aunt Sarah was very indignant.

"Do you know, my dear," she said, "that Mr. Yorke saw him speaking to us. Just as we came out of the cathedral I saw Mr. Yorke in the distance, and he saw us, and saw also Gerard Yorke join us. What will Mr. Yorke justly think? That you encourage him, and to do so is most disrespectful to Mr. Yorke."

"I do not wish to see Gerard—I do not wish to meet him," I answered; "I wish he would go away from Dereham."

"But Mr. Yorke does not know this," said Aunt Sarah.

This was true, and how could I tell him! Mr. Yorke had never mentioned Gerard's name since the first day we had met him. He had, in fact, avoided doing so, but other people had not been so reticent.

Gerard Yorke's return, and the fact that he had been seen walking publicly with us in the streets, had been freely commented on in Dereham during the last few days.

Aunt Sarah had been twice asked if Gerard were engaged to me again, when we were going to be married, and no end of questions. Mr. Yorke no doubt had also been questioned on the subject, but if so he gave no hint of this.

He was quite different in his manner to me though. Colder and more reserved, and I was always wishing for courage to tell him that I did not care for Gerard now.

And I did not. Had the charm passed away from him, because I could no longer look upon his handsome face? No, for I had loved him most deeply, after my sight was darkened, but then I still believed in his love and truth.

But now, when I did this no longer, the glamour which he had once exercised over my heart had passed away for ever. Let no one imagine that personal attractions alone can retain love. Affection must have something more lasting to cling to than the fading attributes of youth. Gerard, I think, believed that because I had loved him once that I would love him always. He acted upon his belief, and by doing so very nearly again brought great misery to me.

CHAPTER XI.

It was nearly three weeks after Gerard's return to Dereham when, one afternoon, I was sitting alone knitting, in the breakfast-room of Mr. Yorke's house. The breakfast-room opens into the garden at the back of the house, and as the windows reach the floor, you can step from the room into the garden.

As I sat knitting I heard some one tap on the panes outside the window. I never doubted that it was Aunt Sarah, for she often did this, as the windows only open from the inside. With a smile, therefore, I rose to unfasten the catch. I knew my way about the house now as well as if I could see. So I drew back the catch, and to my consternation, a moment later, Gerard Yorke had grasped both my hands.

"At last, dear Alice," he said, "I shall see you for a few minutes alone."

"But," I answered hastily, "you have no right to do this—no right to come here."

"Yes, I have," he replied, "a right which you must not gain-say—the right of love!"

"Of love!" I repeated, with some bitterness. "Yours was strange love, Gerard!"

"Yet it was love for all that," answered Gerard. "I never knew, Alice, how much I had really loved you until I lost you! Never until that day, when I saw Uncle Stephen lift you in his arms, and thrust me aside, and carry you away after you fainted. Then I began to realize what I had lost. Before—I will not deny this—the loss of your sight had seemed to me a dreadful misfortune. I am young, remember—"

"And I, too, am young, Gerard," I said, with some sadness "Whether to you or me was my blindness the greatest loss?"

"I know I'm a selfish brute," answered Gerard. "All men are selfish."

"Not all," I said quickly, and I thought of Stephen Yorke as I spoke.

"Well, at all events," said Gerard, "I could have torn my tongue out, I was in such a rage with myself when I found you had heard my foolish unthinking words Alice, can you ever forgive them?"

"I have forgiven them long ago, Gerard," I said.

"Have you! Ah, you are a dear girl," and he grasped my hands. "I thought somehow my Alice would love me a little bit still in spite of my shortcomings." And he tried to put his arm round me.

"Stop," I said, "Gerard and I drew back. "I have forgiven you—as I too forgave the unhappy woman who, in a moment, destroyed my eyesight by her mad passion. You too, in a moment, destroyed my happiness; nay more, my trust and belief in faith and love!"

"I own my folly," said Gerard; "a young man's unthinking folly, and I most bitterly regretted, and most bitterly regret the pain I caused you. But I have seen my error. I know that I always loved you, and that I shall always love you, so will you forgive the past, Alice, and let us again be to each other what we once were?"

"We could not be, Gerard!" I answered. "The Gerard I loved and believed in was not you. He was an ideal creature of my own imagination, generous, high-minded, and tender. He loved me for myself, and my blindness and suffering had made me only dearer to his noble unselfish heart. This was my Gerard,—the man I loved with the deepest truest love a woman can give—the man for whom I would have gladly died—and whom I yet lived to know was dead to me!"

"I am not dead to you," said Gerard. "I am ready and willing to be your Gerard once more."

"My Gerard never lived," I continued. "He was born, as I said, in my girlish imagination, and he died you afternoon by the summer-house wall, killed by what you call a few thoughtless words. Do you understand me now, Gerard? You are Gerard Yorke, but not the Gerard I loved so well."

As I uttered the last words, an unconsciousstenderness crept over my voice. And as they passed my lips my quick ears heard the handle of the room door turn and then, apparently a moment latter, close again.

"Who is that?" I asked, hastily, turning my head.

"Uncle Stephen, by Jove!" answered Gerard. "Now Alice, we stand fairly committed in his eyes. So let us make up our quarrel, and though I may not be your Gerard, I will promise to be a good husband to you, and cherish you all the days of my life."

"No, no," I cried, and a bitter feeling of disappointment and sorrow darted into my heart. "Go away, Gerard—I entreat you to go."

"Well, I shall come again soon," he said "Good-bye for the present, Alice—in spite of all your lecturing I think you love me a little still." And having said this he clasped my hand tightly and left the room.

I felt very miserable after he was gone. I did know what to do. It seemed like seeking Mr. Yorke's confidence to tell him how Gerard had forced this interview upon me, and something in my heart—a feeling of maidenly reserved—forbid me to do this.

But I hoped that he himself would speak of having seen Gerard in the breakfast room with me. But my hope was disappointed Mr. Yorke avoided any allusion to Gerard and began, I sometimes thought, to avoid me.

Once I tried to approach the subject, but Mr. Yorke stopped me.

"Not to-day, Alice," he said quietly and huskily, "I do not wish to hear any explanations to-day! I will tell you in a few days what I think."

[To be continued.]

VARIETY.

"Have you heard "Sing to Me Only Once Again?" she asked, sweetly. "No, but I shall be delighted," he said, with unnecessary fervor.

Jacob Seligman, of Michigan, is a millionaire and director of nine banks and four railroads. He is less than five feet and went in Michigan twenty-five years ago with less than $100 in his pocket.

A negro living near Calera, Ala., let a rattlesnake bite him for a straw hat worth 15 cents. He put a blue clay poultice on the wound, swallowed some plug tobacco and next day started off for camp-meeting with the new hat slanted over his left ear.

School-teacher: "Johnny, what is the second letter in the alphabet?" Johnny: "Don't know." School-teacher: "What flies about the garden?" Johnny:—"When?" School-teacher: "In the summer." Johnny: "O, I know—mother after the hens."

The Author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

A lady who recently visited Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe at her home in Hartford, Conn., found her in feeble health. She writes:

The dim grey eyes light up in conversation, however, and some sparks come from the pale lips now and again that impress one with what must have been. Her manners have a more kindly than courteous air, and are tinted with the grace of modern as well as old-time custom.

"Yes, my dear, I loved to write, and began very young. I especially liked writing short stories when I lived in Brunswick, Me. For these I used to get $15, $20, $25—good pay in those times. I never thought of writing a book when I commenced 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.' I became first roused on the subject of slavery when I lived in Cincinnati, and used to see escaping slaves come over the Ohio from Kentucky. Ah me! it thrills me even now, the sight of those poor creatures! Now a young girl, suggesting the lover, parent or brother for whom her heart was breaking in bondage; again, the strong husband, aged father or stalwart brother. Oh, I must write a story to stop the dreadful shame! I kept putting it off, dreading bringing the characters to life, till the fugitive slave law lashed me into fury, and I commenced what I meant to be a short story like the others. But it grew, and as it turned out, I was only full of the wrath, and the story built itself around it as I wrote. A publisher was waiting for a story from me. I told him the subject I had undertaken. He wrote, saying:—'You have struck a popular subject; for Heaven's sake keep it short.' I wrote in reply, 'I shall stop when I get through—not before.' He never got it, for I had to make a book of it. While writing it I was filled with an enthusiasm which transfused my being, knew no hindrance, no rival interest, no belief but in writing it. I had young children, was keeping house and teaching school at the time, and never worked so hard, but I had to write. Dinner had to be got, I knew. This had to be written, just as much—aye, and more too. It was as though it was written through me, I only holding the pen. I was lifted off my feet. Satisfied? I never thought about being satisfied. When it was finished it was done, and relief came. I never felt the same with anything I afterward wrote. 'Dread!' Ah, yes; it was on slavery too, but it was different. 'Pogonic People' interested me deeply. I grew to have a deep sympathy for little girls at an age and of a disposition to be misunderstood and ill-treated. Dolly is a fac-simile of myself as a child. I wrote it to help other children.

"After that I wrote for money, I believe. I had felt the need, and now tasted the good of it, and I wrote on for more of it, with more or less interest or excitement. 'My Wife and I' and 'We and Our Neighbors' should be read together; then 'The Minister's Wooing,' 'Nina Gordon,' 'The Pearl of Or's Island'—that is not good—but there are none of them like Uncle Tom and little Eva. Poor old Uncle Tom. Ah, so many, and so long ago!"

Here the grey eyes drop the light out of them, the thin, brown hands wander to the white locks and those knowing the dear old lady well know that soon they will be asked to excuse her while she lies down to rest a little while.

"Ah, dear no, I am not writing any thing now. I shall never write any thing any more. I have done! I have done! I have done!" And she lies down in a little while "to rest."

Childish Delights.

A small boy sat on his face in a puddle in confidential intercourse with a half-dozen sociable ducks, a barefooted girl toddling beside him and emulating her brother in his overtures to their gossipy playmates, these were Rosina Vokes' two children, enjoying what comparatively few urchins knew anything about nowadays, a general frolic down by the seashore the other day. They were ecstatically happy. Every square inch of clothing upon them was a candidate for the washtub. They knew it. They did not care. Their mother never received a more genuine and thoroughgoing compliment than was implied in their utter oblivion of consequences in the matter of dress. Healthy children love dirt; axiom No. 1. White gowns and embroideries hate dirt; axiom No. 2. The child and its clothes are—and, as things go, ought to be—sworn enemies. It is one of the important decisions of the summer campaign with which of the two contending forces the mother will join alliance. Daintily immaculate and unhappy; or dirty, comfortable and rosy? Is a rare mother who can rise to the situation. Children who are slaves to their clothes are, of all tiny wretches, the most to be pitied. See them standing about a sunny lawn of a summer morning, their ears filled with cautions about soiling or tearing, the fear of this petty disaster or that repressing every natural instinct toward the most innocent of childish romps. The folly of it is equalled only by the cruelty of it. "Lady-like" children you may call them; unchildlike, robbed of their birthright, more likely.

Chickens Hatched by Heat.

A novel sight was witnessed at Indianapolis on July 20th as the result of the high temperature of the past three weeks. Some time ago a firm received a consignment of eggs packed in boxes after the usual manner. The eggs were placed in storage and Wednesday morning the consignee opened the case. When the lid was removed the low call of chicks sounded in his ears. One entire layer of eggs was found to be hatching out and in a few minutes after the eggs were brought to light fifteen well-developed "orphans" picked their way through the shells. Another layer began to hatch out about noon and it now looks as though the entire consignment will hatch.

Struck with Lightning

Neatly describes the position of a hard or soft corn when Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is applied. It does its work so quickly and without pain that it seems magical in action. Try it. Recollect the name—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold by all druggists and dealers everywhere.

Woman suffrage is vindicated by the fact that, while steadily the sphere of woman has been broadening, admission given her into new fields, occupations and trusts, yet in no single instance has she failed to show herself equal to the task.—*Hon. John D. Long.*

REVIEW AT SPITHEAD.

The Jack Tars of Britain.

At twenty minutes to four on Tuesday, writes a correspondent, with the Victoria and Albert, we steamed out of Cowes harbor, and as we drew near the fleet we slackened speed to about four knots an hour.

The Queen wore a black silk dress and black bonnet with white feather trimmings. She looked in splendid health, very much sunburnt. When the fleet thus passed forth the royal salute her Majesty mounted on the bridge and with a long aluminium field-glass closely examined the nearest ironclads and torpedo boats.

Just before the Royal yacht entered the line of ironclads the Queen turned to her left and looked for fully five minutes at the Alva, Mr. Vanderbilt's yacht, which by special permission of the Admiralty, had been allowed to take up her position, not with the yachts, but with the foreign men-of-war.

The Queen, as the Victoria and Albert passed near the Alva, asked several questions about her tonnage, speed, etc., and seemed very much interested in her.

As we passed between the lines of huge iron-clads looking like so many iron sphinxes, the sight was magnificent. Masts and sides were lined with sailors in blue and white, and ringing cheers burst forth from each as we came near.

THE DAMAGED DEVASTATION.

When we came to the Devastation the Queen descended from the bridge and stood on the quarter deck, just abaft the cabin. She looked very intently at the Devastation, which, however, showed no signs of her collision with the Ajax, as the hole in her bows is far beneath the water line.

We then steamed slowly down to the end of the line and passed the two huge five-masted monsters, the Agincourt and the Minotaur, each leading a line of ironclads. We then turned slowly and passed by the torpedo flotillas. At six o'clock we anchored nearly opposite Admiral Willes' flagship, the Inflexible.

The Queen sent for Admirals Willes, Freemantle, Hewett and Baird, and Commodores Fitz Roy and Markham, and in 20 minutes this bevy of admirals, in their smart, snow-white steam launches, came alongside the Victoria and Albert. The Queen received them on the quarter deck of her yacht and said a few pleasant words to each of them.

The Queen then told Admiral Willes that she would like to have all the commanders presented to her at once.

AND THE CAPTAINS CAME ALSO.

This was immediately signalled, and in half an hour the 128 captains were filing one by one over the side of the Victoria and Albert, and were received by the Queen exactly as if at a levee at Buckingham Palace.

At half-past six we weighed anchor and steamed back again through the fleet. Another royal salute boomed forth and we reached Cowes Bay at half-past seven. The Queen was in splendid spirits and thoroughly enjoyed the day. She drove at once to Osborne House and dined at half-past eight on the terrace, whence the entire fleet, magnificently illuminated was visible.

A GREAT SIGHT.

The Board of Admiralty was very much pleased with the splendid success of the day. A naval review can give no idea of the real fighting strength of the fleet. The enormous troop-ships were certainly the most imposing part of the show. An iron-clad like the Collingwood, for instance, with her enormous steel guns, looks insignificant beside one of these white trooopships, and yet the Collingwood could destroy half the fleet that was reviewed to-day by the Queen.

These vast mastodons of the sea are nearly all under water and make very little better show than the torpedo flotillas, which skip and squirm about like mierches of the ocean.

One of the most distinguished members of the Board of Admiralty said that if the Collingwood were at any point between Coney Island and Fort Lafayette she could n case of war destroy the entire city of New York in less than two hours.

The entire coast for ten miles on each side of Portsmouth was lined with

HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS

of spectators, standing on tiptoe trying to catch a glimpse of the royal yacht. Even bathing machines were let for ten shillings apiece.

It was a glorious sight to see the Victoria and Albert, with the huge royal ensign at the main, come steaming slowly through the fleet. The reviewing ships contained complete representatives of the British nation. First of all came the Sovereign, then the Osborne with the Prince and Princess of Wales on board, then the Alberta with other members of the royal family, then the enormous troopship Euphrates with the Cabinet and members of the House of Lords, followed by, the Crocodile with members of the House of Commons, and the Helican with the diplomatic corps.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS.

The Prince of Wales, who was, with the Princess, on board the Osborne, looked in first rate health. He wore the uniform of a captain in the naval reserve—cocked hat, epaulettes and rigulettes. The Princess wore a white dress and a white straw hat trimmed with white silk ribbon.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, half their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Larson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

Africa and the Drink Trade.—Archdeacon Farrar has a characteristically earnest article in the July Contemporary on the demoralisation and ruin that are being wrought in all parts of Africa by the drink traffic. He holds that drink is at the present time causing Africa far more than ever the slave trade did. The curse is everywhere, North, South, East and West, and if it is not stopped the utter ruin of the people and trade of the Continent may be safely anticipated.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King Street West Toronto, Canada.

Long, narrow stripes of silver, with monogrammed ends, are being used as book marks.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

STORIES OF ANIMAL LIFE.

Almost Human.

"Maasica" was a female chimpanzee, kept in the Dresden Zoological Gardens. She was remarkable, not only in her habits, but in her appearance. At one moment she would sit still, with a brooding air, occasionally darting a mischievous glance at the spectators; at another, she took pleasure in a display of strength, or rearranged shavings in her [illegible] enclosure, like an angry beast [illegible]. She was frequently unpresentable, [illegible] they no one but the director of the garden. Sometimes when she was in a good humor, she would sit upon his knee, and put her muscular arms about his neck, with a caressing gesture, but in spite of this occasional clemency, he was never safe from her roguish tricks.

She knew how to use a gimlet, wring out wet clothes, and put a handkerchief to its legitimate use, if allowed to do so; she would draw off the keeper's boots, scramble with them to some place out of reach, and then throw them at his head.

Once she succeeded in opening the lock of her cage, and, having done so, stole the key. It was kept hanging on the wall outside, and, Maasica, observing it, took it down, hid it in her armpit, and crept quietly back to her cage. When occasion again served her purpose, she easily opened the lock with the key, and walked out.

She died of consumption. Just before her death, she put her arm about the director's neck, looked at him placidly, kissed him three times, stretched out her hands to him, and died.

About Parrots.

Menault, another Frenchman of science, tells of a famous parrot, for which Cardinal Bossa paid a hundred gold crowns because he recited without a blunder the Apostles' Creed, and chanted the *magnificat* correctly.

The story is recorded in English anecdotal collections, if not in grave histories, that a parrot belonging to Henry VIII. once fell in the Thames, and summoned passers-by to the rescue by calling out "Help! Help!"

Scaliger tells of a parrot which imitated the calls used in the dances of the Savoyards, and repeated part of their songs; and Jacques Brunit, a French writer, tells of an African parrot who danced as he had seen the people do, repeating as he did so the words of their song: "A little step! A little jump! Ion! Ion!"

The Indian parrot of whom the account is given by Brehm was deprived of its mistress by death. It refused to eat, and called out repeatedly, "Where is madam?" One of the friends of the family, an elderly major, once patronized the parrot by saying to him, "Jump on your perch, Jacko, there's a good bird: jump on your perch!" Jacko looked at him an instant, contemptuously, and then exclaimed, "Jump on the perch, Major, jump on the perch!"

Brehm, the Author of a German work called "The History of Animals," affirms that parrots of the more intelligent Indian and African varieties have not only been taught many phrases which they repeat by rote, but that they have come to understand the meaning of what they say, and use words independently in their proper senses. He cites the case of an East Indian parrot who learned a large number of Dutch words in his native country. Brought to Europe, he learned a number of German and French words in succession. He asked for water, for food, for playthings, and for a chance to get out of his cage, which was regularly allowed him. He did not always use the German word for what he wanted, in speaking of Germans, but sometimes substituted the Dutch words, in their proper senses. No doubt a good many of his native screeches and cherings were put down as "Dutch" by his German masters.

A French traveller, La Barre, a very serious and careful writer, tells a singular story of an African parrot called Chrysostom by the sailors on board a vessel, which brought La Barre from Senegal to France. Chrysostom had belonged to the chaplain of the ship, who had taught him a prayer or two, and a portion of the liturgy. On the voyage the chaplain died, and the bird continued to repeat the prayer that had been taught him. The sailors bestowed the name of "the chaplain," and knelt about his cage in a reverent manner when the bird repeated his prayer. There is another and unpleasant side to this picture, however, in the fact that "the chaplain," learned some of the sailors' oaths, and added them to his liturgy. He also learned to call himself by the title of "the chaplain," and made such speeches as this: "Had your breakfast, Mr. Chaplain? Oh, yes, oh, yes. Mr. Chaplain wants a cracker. Yes, yes—for the chaplain. Amen!"

It has been estimated that a pair of wrens destroy at least 600 insects a day. They have been observed to leave their nests and return with insects from forty to sixty times an hour.

There is a mouse in a shop window at Chester, Ill., that has grown quite tame and catches flies. The mouse has grown quite used to having an audience, and does not run away unless the spectator makes a sudden move while he is at work. He is an experienced fly catcher and never misses. Upon making a grab for his prey he sits back on his haunches and calmly devours the choice morsel.

Language of Noses.

The Roman nose denotes a propensity for adventure.—A wide nose with open nostrils is a mark of great sensuality.—A cleft nose shows benevolence—it was the nose of St. Vincent de Paul.—A straight nose denotes a just, serious, fine, judicious, and energetic mind.—The curved, fleshy nose is a mark of domination and cruelty. Catharine de Medici and Elizabeth of England had noses of this kind.—The curved thin nose is a mark of a brilliant mind, but vain, and disposed to be ironical. It is the nose of a dreamer, a poet or a critic.—It is desirable that the nose should be as long as possible, this being a sign of merit, power and genius. For instance Napoleon and Cæsar had long noses.—If the line of the nose be re-entrant—that is, if the nose is turned up—it denotes that its owner has a weak mind, sometimes coarse, and generally playful, pleasant, or frolicsome.

The length of the foot is proportioned to the height of the person, as follows, the height being represented by 100:—Parisians, 14.8; Russians, 15.5; Hungarians, 15.4; Chinese, 15.1; Australian aborigines, 15.1.

UNHAPPY POETS.

The predominant theme of poetry is love; and poets, in verse at least, are the most seductive of lovers. Most young people who fall in love fall also into verse, and if they [illegible] they [illegible] when suffering from this malady, invariably quote from their favourite poet. It is indeed curious to see how a lover's fancies run into rhyme; and it is impossible to read in the newspapers breach of promise cases without meeting with verses addressed by John Smith to Sarah Brown which express in pathetic doggerel the most gushing sentiments of admiration and fidelity. At this crisis of their fate grave philosophers and mathematicians have also been known to invoke the Muse; and I suppose that Frederick the Great had a fit of this kind upon him when he asked Voltaire to teach him to make verses. It is not every one who, like John Foster, the Baptist minister, can make love to a young lady by writing an essay "On Decision of Character." The cultivation of the intellect and of logical composition are things good in their way, but lovers regard all the higher qualities of mind with absolute indifference, and are ready, with Romeo, "to hang up philosophy, unless philosophy can make a Juliet."

If this be the case with men who, at every period of their existence save one, pride themselves upon being practical, and are possibly, though they don't know it, commonplace, what becomes of the poets themselves when this fine love-frenzy seizes them? or, rather, for this is the chief point, how do they act afterward, when the pleasures of love-making are exchanged for matrimony? In this new relation their character does not stand as high as one could wish. As lovers, poets are divine: as husbands, the men of prose who never penned a stanza in their lives are often more trustworthy.

We know little of Shakespeare, but we know enough to suspect that he and Anna Hatheway were not a very united couple. Anna did not know that her husband was the greatest Englishman of his time—and probably of all time—and it may be hoped she did not read, or, reading did not understand, his sonnets. That the great dramatist was kind to her we need not doubt—that he loved her as a wife desires to be loved may be questioned. Spencer, the poet of beauty, wrote the noblest wedding ode that has ever been written. This magnificent lyric, unsurpassed for music and for elevated passion, would suffice of itself to immortalize the poet and his wife Elizabeth; but, unfortunately, beyond her name we know nothing about her; so let us hope that when the two were forced to flee from the murderous Iris, and when Spencer came to England a ruined man, he had one with him who could lessen his sorrow.

Milton, whose "soul was like a star and dwelt apart," would have done well, considering his unfortunate marriage relations, had he lived apart with his soul and shunned the sex that "lost Mark Antony the world." "The first Mrs. Milton left his house," said Byron—about the last poet by the way, to comment on the marital failings of a brother in song. Milton's fault may have been harshness and some want of sympathy with feminie follies; Byron behaved to his wife—a blunt word is sometimes the best word—like a blackguard. And despite Mr. Dowden's masterly life of Shelley, which tells us more of the poet than we knew before, we cannot think a whit more leniently of his conduct to poor Harriet, whose life he ruined. A more terribly painful story was never told, and all the more painful does it seem from Shelley's want of conscience and startling behaviour to the young wife after he had left her for another woman. I confess I do not wonder that Peacock, the novelist, who knew the whole story, took the part of the pretty, forsaken Harriet. There are worshippers of Shelley who will denounce me as a Philistine for expressing this adverse judgment on a divine poet, but this is the worst kind of cant. Neither the splendour of Shelley's visions in cloudland nor the virtues which undoubtedly he possessed afford any reason for overlooking faults that brought such misery.

These remarks hold good also with regard to Coleridge. Lovelier poetry than his is scarcely to be found in the language—none, certainly, is there more musical—and how the "penaive Sara" inspired her young poet husband may be seen in a number of charming love lyrics. In one of them he writes that the nightingale's song is—

> Not so sweet as the voice of her,
> My Sara—best beloved of human kind.

In another he draws a sweet picture of love in a cottage where "the tallest rose peeped at the chamber window," and in that exquisite poem, "The Happy Husband," Coleridge says:—

> Oft, oft, methinks, the while with thee
> I breathe, as from my heart, thy dear
> And dedicated name, I hear
> A promise and a mystery;
> A pledge, of more than passing life,
> Yea, in that very name of wife.

Alas for the promise, and alas for the pledge! It was, I think, about nine or ten years after the marriage that the devoted husband left his wife to the care of Southey, and lived so far apart from her, in spirit as well as body, that he did not even open her letters. There was nothing in Sara undeserving of her husband's love. The sole reason for the separation was that Coleridge had found another mate. That mate was opium.

Thomas Moore, a very much smaller poet than Coleridge, had a devoted wife in his Bessie; but, to use the euphemistic statement of one of his biographers, "the attractions and amenities of the fashionable world caused from time to time considerable inroads upon his domesticity." It is not often that an author's domestic relations are brought so prominently before the public as in the case of the late Lord Lytton. He thought himself a poet, and believed that as a poet his name would live. It was a comforting delusion. But let that pass. He had a good deal, certainly, of the poetical—or shall I say of the Bohemian?—temperament, and treated his wife far worse than the poet of "Lockaley Hall" thought that Amy's husband would treat her. It is a dismal story as told, probably with exaggeration, in the biography of Lady Lytton—so dismal, indeed, that one gets a little satisfaction in the thought that the owner of Knebworth was never at his best estate an inspired poet.

Is it necessary to ask and to answer once more the old question—whether genius is compatible with domestic happiness? This at least may be said, that genius affords no excuse for the neglect of duty. It may be very hard, but it is not therefore irresponsible; and the man who on the plea of his great gifts would escape from the claims of life shows that he does not know how to use them. It must be remembered when one is dwelling on the sins of genius that if a distinguished poet evades his creditor, or, like Sheridan, falls drunk into the gutter, all the world hears of it, and—such is the force of scandal—makes the worst of these failings. In the ordinary life with which most of us are familiar there may be similar lapses from virtue; but the news of such lapses does not travel beyond the street or the parish. On the contrary, the fierce light that beats upon a throne beats also on our poets, and in these days of literary resurrectionists to escape from publicity is impossible.

No Charity There.

Recently there was published in The Daily News the story of a poor woman who, deserted by her husband, was driven to seek shelter in a rickety stable at Twenty-third and Wood streets, where alone in the darkness she gave birth to a babe. The article attracted the attention of Lawyer James H. Heverin, who was at Sea Girt, and, believing that such a pathetic recital could not fail to arouse womanly sympathy, he clipped it out, pasted it on a sheet of foolscap paper, and, putting his own name down for a donation of five dollars, placed the paper on a centre table in a conspicuous part of the hotel parlor. At Sea Girt on Tuesday there was represented probably fifty million dollars of capital. There were a number of society belles with caramel-fed pugs, and quite a gathering of dowagers, who during the winter devote an hour or two a week to discussing the wants and needs of the heathen of the Sandwich Islands. Many of these ladies were mothers themselves and Mr. Heverin congratulated himself in having been thrown in a company where a thousand dollars or so could be raised in five minutes without the owners feeling it. He sat down and waited and watched the centre table. A newspaper clipping always attracts attention among women, and in less than ten minutes every woman in the house had read the details of this sad story. This was the result:—A dozen sneers, half a dozen shoulder shrugs, but not a solitary nickel. Nay, not even a kindly word. In their expensive robes and with fortunes blazing at their fair throats in diamonds these women passed by the appeal, which of all others draws out true womanhood, with less attention than they would give to the yelping of one of their lap dogs. Lawyer Heverin tore up the paper in anger, packed his grip and came home.—Philadelphia News.

Parisian Beauties.

In the Prussian Chamber of Deputies Herr von Ziedemann made the horrifying statement that in Posen he had met with a burgomaster who was quite unable to remember when he had washed himself last. But it is a well-known fact that a considerable number of Parisian ladies, admired for their beauty, never washed themselves at all. Face, neck and shoulders are carefully wiped every morning with a dry towel and then rubbed with a fine ointment. They then appear in all the freshness of youth, with tints varying from a dazzling white to a deep pink. Only once a year—generally in autumn—the complexion begins to show cracks and wrinkles. Then the beautiful lady disappears for a season. All visitors are refused admission; madam is indisposed. A fortnight later she emerges like a Chrysalis, as beautiful as ever. She has undergone a transformation, a kind of moulting process, which is kept a close secret from everybody except her husband, who has to pay for it to the tune of 2,000 francs. Her far-famed beauty is the work of the *emailleuse*, a personage quite familiar to English readers who are old enough to remember the case of Mme. Rachel. I know several ladies who, 25 or 30 years ago, were distinguished for their beauty at the court of the late Emperor, and whose youthful appearance is to-day the object of universal admiration. Of course, this artificial crust effectually prevents any facial expression of the lady's feelings; she can only smile faintly with her lips, she is incapable of blushing, and remains cold and impassive like a statue.—*Vassieche Zeitung.*

Chinese Doctors.

The Chinese used to have a custom, and perhaps they have it yet, of hiring a doctor by the year—to keep away from them, so to speak. He was paid, not for making them well, but for keeping them so. Whenever a Chinaman sickened so that he had to take to bed, the doctor's pay was cut off. If the man got well the doctor's name went on the salary list again. This is typical of the shrewdness of John, although by no means new. Its basis is in the pre-adamite "saw" which rates an ounce of prevention as far ahead of a pound of cure. In secret no one laughs more than the physician at the proneness of moderns to consult him whenever they "feel the least bit bad," as no one more heartily condemns the self-doctoring that buys castor oil by the hogshead and salts by the ton, their frequent use being encouraged by the thought that when bought in large quantities they are cheap. The ancient Greeks believed that medicine killed when the disease would have spared.

Lord Salisbury's House.

Queen Victoria, while the guest of Lord Salisbury, could observe an almost unique blending of the good things of the past with those of the present. Hatfield House is one of the noblest existing monuments of Elizabethan architecture. Yet it is to a remarkable degree fitted up with "all the modern conveniences" of the Victorian age. It contains probably the most elaborate and complete system of electric lighting in the world, there being no less than 500 lamps in the great marble hall and 2,000 in the entire building. Spring water is supplied to every part of the house by an electric pumping engine, doors are opened and closed by touching electric buttons, rooms are heated by electric radiators, and elevators and dumb waiters run by electric power. The system extends to the barns of the great farm, where threshing machines, hay cutters, grain mills and all other mechanical devices are operated by electric energy. In fact the whole place is a marvel of scientific equipment, contrasting curiously with the ancient architecture of the Hall and the often times mediæval Toryism of its master's politics.

"Johnny," says a fond mother to her boy, "which would you rather do, speak French or Spanish?" "I would rather," said Johnny, rubbing his waist-band and looking expressively at the table, "I would rather talk turkey."

POETRY OF THE PERIOD.

The Ruler of My House.

Your old-time King (unhappy thing!)
Sat on his throne at gold;
Or had the gout, and flung about
Just like a common scold.

But my King of three, may you please to see,
Is the ruler of me and my house,
Where, happy and gay, he ru es all the day,
And then goes to sleep like a mouse.

Your King of old, in crown of gold
Uneasily slept, I hear;
He found his globe and royal robe
Right weighty cares I fear.

But this King of mine is always fine
In his crown of rich golden hair,
And an earlier throne has he for his own
In an easy old great arm'd chair.

His globe is a ball cross-topped with a doll,
And his sceptre a jump-Jacko,
That well over all, to great and to small,
Bright happy boy-pranks may show,
I ot know—
Bright happy boy pranks do show.

A Paraphrase.

O may the canine breed rejoice in clamor and in strife—
With this intent the Deity bestowed the gift of life—
The ursine race and leonine in turmoil may engage
Innate emotions nourish the indulgence of the rage.

Yet, youthful human being, 'tis your duty to repress
Whatever gives ascendancy to rancorous excess;
Your digital formations so minute were not designed
To ever lacerate the visual organs of mankind.

Janie's Rainbow.

Janie sat on the window-seat,
Watching the waving, golden wheat,
Watching the bees flit to and fro,
Watching the butterflies come and go.

Watching the flowers, red and white,
Watching the birds in their airy flight,
Watching the gentle summer shower
As it fell on field and tree and flower.

Tired little Janie saw the view,—
Idly wishing for something new;
Softly she tapped the window-pane
And spoke aloud to the falling rain:

"Raindrops, listen to what I say:
You've worked enough; now stop and play;
You've watered the flowers, grass, and wheat,
And settled the dust all down the street;

"Make the clouds break, and let the sun
Shine out once more—Let's have some fun,
Make me a rainbow—make it soon;
I've been waiting all the afternoon!"

The raindrops heard in their busy dance;
The sun shone out and gave them a chance;
They seized the rays with their fingers deft,
And wove the bright-hued warp and weft;

Then hung it up in the eastern sky;
A beautiful ribbon of brilliant dye.—
One end rested upon the hill,
The other went down behind the mill.

Red and White.

The rose unto the lily said,
When all its pearly leaves were spread
To the warm sunshine overhead;
Prithee sweet sister, why so pale
And I so glowing red?
The lily graciously replied,
My home is on the yielding tide
And yours, the grassy vale;
You taste the drops by heaven diffused
O'er the glad earth, but I am used
To course that 'neath the waters lie,
And all my simple wants supply:—
The glory of the morn is mine
His magic touch of every light
Awakes to life my petals white,
And fold them with the day's decline;
But you, that wear the blush of e'en,
Beneath the starlight's golden sheen,
Give equal welcome to the night.
I love the waves the breezes woo,
The dimpling waves; they love me too,
And lap me as a mother, you
Within your leafy bower so green,
Hold regal court, a very queen.
Thus nature, ever kind, contrives
For every living thing a way;
And by our station what it may,
We take our color from our lives!

Death and His Dead.

Oh death! what fate shall be with thee,
Thou keeper of the gates of breath,
When all the world's souls are free,
When thou shalt cease to be
Lord over death?

How bear they with their narrow bed,
Thy people buried in earth's breast?
Sleep they? Are no tears shed?
Take they no thought, these dead,
Of worst or best?

Hear they at all earth's dreary noise?
Or crying sharp across their sleep,
A loud and mighty voice
Fulfilled of perished joys
Of men that weep?

Do they not murmur, muse, and know?
One love another, each his own?
Stir softly, dream, laugh low,
And lip meet lip as though
Life were not flown?

Or do they slumber with sealed eyes
That never wake to wish or weep?
Shut out from all sweet skies,
Lying, nor weak nor wise,
In endless sleep?

"Glasses to Read Wif."

It was a warm summer day when Uncle Ephraim Jackson, a worthy colored man, entered an optician's shop, and, removing his tall white hat, and wiping the perspiration from his forehead with a big red bandanna handkerchief, sat down warily on a revolving stool, as if he feared it was about to run away with him, and asked for a pair of glasses "fer to read wif."

"What number do you wear?" asked the optician.

Uncle Ephraim grinned. "I guess I wears two," said he.

"Number two!" exclaimed the optician, in astonishment.

"Jis' two glasses, sah; one fer de one eye, an' one fer de odder."

The optician looked at him with a frown for an instant, but, seeing that the old man was innocent of any attempt to make a joke, went on with the business before him.

"Try on these," he said, picking out a pair, "and see if you can read the letters on that card over there."

Uncle Ephraim carefully put on the spectacles, and looked eagerly at the card.

"Can't read it, shuah, boss," he said, looking disappointed.

"Well, try these," said the optician, trying a stronger pair.

"No go, boss," said Uncle Ephraim.

The dealer gave him another pair, and then another. Not one of them all enabled Uncle Ephraim to read, though he struggled ever so hard, and wiped his forehead again and again in considerable excitement.

"Look here," said the optician, finally, "can you read at all?"

"Nebber could read, boss," said Uncle Ephraim. "I hey nebber larned me how, nohow; but I done hearn tell ob people dat could read wif glasses dat couldn't read widout 'em, nohow, an' I made up my min' I'd see ef 'twas dat way wif me!"

By careful experiments M. Bloch has determined that it takes 1.72 of a second longer to hear a sound than to see a sight, and 1.21 of a second longer to feel a touch than to see a sight.

THE DEAD GUNMAKER.

Herr Krupp and the Manufacturing Town of Essen.

"Yes, indeed, I remember Alfred Krupp very well," said H. W. Dranger, of Washington street, in response to an inquiry concerning the late German gunmaker. "I worked for him twenty years ago. While his guns are known all the world over, his labors in behalf of his workmen have endeared him to thousands. His father began the iron works on a small scale, so my father has told me, in 1810 or thereabouts. In 1826 he died and his widow carried on the business. It is her son Alfred who built up the business to its present gigantic proportions. When I came away from Essen twenty years ago there were 1,600 or 2,000 men employed in the works. I was back there three years ago and it is safe to say that now there are between 20,000 and 25,000 men employed."

"How much ground do the works cover?"

"In the Town of Essen more than 500 acres. Besides the concern owns 547 iron mines in Germany alone, and another one in Spain, where the finest ores come from. The Kruppe own several sea steamers, and around the works in Essen are about fifty miles of railway. There are some thirty locomotives and hundreds of cars used about the works. There are telegraph offices, chemical laboratories, in fact, almost everything you can think of."

"The works are not confined to the manufacture of guns, are they?"

"No, indeed; all the parts of steam engines, locomotives, axles, bridges, rails and wheels, tires, switches, springs, shafts for steamers, mint dies, rudders—in fact, all parts of iron machinery are prepared in the works for the manufacturers, but are not combined there. Of course the manufacture of guns is very large. In a month they can produce 250 field pieces and more than fifty cannon. There is one thing, too; he won't sell a single gun to the Frenchmen. He's too patriotic for that."

"You spoke of his kindness to his workmen."

"Yes, it was before I came away that he began to erect good dwelling houses for his employees. He built about 150 at first. Year after year they have been added to, and when I was there three years ago there was as many as 4,000 of these family dwellings, in which more than 16,000 individuals resided. Their annual rent was $16.50 to $45, deducted from the wages of the employees. Then there have been boarding-houses erected for unmarried laborers, about 2,000 being thus accommodated. The cost per man is twenty cents a day. There are superior boarding-houses for the skilled workmen, and in these the rent is 27 cents per day. The most important institution of all is the supply store. Here everything is sold at cost. There is a great central building, and connected with it are twenty or more shops. Everything is on a rigid cash system, and nearly all the articles desired by a family or individual may be bought—clothing, groceries and utensils. There is also a brewery, which dispenses beer at cost price. It is usual for the employee to get from his foreman tickets entitling him to so much bread or beer and he is charged with them, the amount being deducted from his wages. Every day is pay day at the works, the men in one department being paid to-day, for instance, and those in another department to-morrow. Besides all this Herr Krupp erected two hospitals, a non-sectarian free school, six industrial schools, one for adults, and two for females, the fee being 50 cents a month, from which the poor are relieved. Then, too, he built several churches. And there is also a sick and pension fund, of which every foreman and workman is required to be a member. Each contribute half a day's pay as entrance fee and an annual fee apportioned to his wages. Physicians and surgeons are employed on salaries, and for an additional fee of one dollar the workman may secure free medical treatment for his wife and children. Pensions are paid to men permanently disabled in the works. The highest pension is $25 a month, the average being $14. The average pension given widows is $8.50 a month. Herr Krupp also secured at low rates arrangements with a number of life insurance companies for the benefit of his men."

"What sort of a man was he in appearance?"

"Tall and spare. When I last saw him he must have been something more than seventy years old His face was kindly, with deep-set, pleasant eyes and crow's feet at the corners. His nose was rather long and thin—a little inclined to be retrousse. His hair was grey, of a silky texture, and a square cut white beard and moustache covered a mouth indicative of firmness. There wasn't a particle of pride or arrogance about him. After the conclusion of the Franco-Prussian war he was offered a baronetcy, but he declined it. 'Plain Fred Krupp is good enough for me,' said he, and plain Fred Krupp he remained all his life. Such a thing as a strike was never known in his works. His men had all the benefits of Socialism without its curses. Some distance out of Essen is his magnificent villa, set in the midst of parks and gardens laid out in the French manner. From this villa one of the finest views in that part of Germany may be had. Down in the town of Essen is the little house in which he was born, and which he carefully preserved during his life-time, sometimes using it as an example for his workmen, to show them what thrift, honesty and sobriety will accomplish."—[Buffalo Courier.

A man near London recently made a bet that he could kill, clean, cook and eat a spring chicken in fifteen minutes. Preparatory to the contest he secured the chicken and provided himself with a pot of boiling water, a bucket of cold water, a hot skillet and a hot flat iron. When time was called he jerked the chicken's head off, doused it in a pot of boiling water, slipped the feathers off, cleaned it and then laid the fry flat in the pan, with the flat iron on top to cook the upper side. At the close of eleven and a half minutes he had the chicken bones beautifully polished.

A correspondent of The Engineer mentions that two telegraph operators, a male and female, both otherwise healthy subjects, are being treated in Berlin for a newly developed ailment, namely, the dropping of one after another, of the finger nails. Professor Mendel attributes this curious affection as the result of the constant jar caused by hammering and pushing with the finger ends in working the Morse system of telegraphy.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, AUGUST 18, 1887.

THE "REVIEW" Advertising Rates.

Contract Business Advertisements.

One Column, one week,		$ 3
"	one month,	6
"	three months	15
"	six months	25
"	one year,	40
Half Column, one week		2
"	one month,	4
"	three months,	10
"	six months,	15
"	one year	28
Quarter Column, one week,		1
"	one month,	3
"	three months	7
"	six months,	10
"	one year,	15

Commercial and Legal Notices.

Ten cents per line for first insertion, nonpareil measure, and three cents for each insertion after.

Professional Cards,

Six lines and under, per year, ... $4 00

Transient Advertisements.

If not exceeding one inch, 50 cents for first insertion and 25 cents for each insertion afterwards.

Local and Special Notices.

Ten cents per line for first insertion, five cents for each additional insertion.

Subscribers to the REVIEW *who fail in getting their papers, will confer a favor on the proprietor by communicating the same to this office.*

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOL.

The record of the Model School, for the past half year, is creditable to the pupils and teachers. At the recent Departmental examinations, *nine* pupils (*none of whom had ever been candidates before*) were awarded certificates of admission to a High School, *one* obtained a Second Class and *three* obtained Third Class non-professional certificates. At the June Promotion Examinations, 15 were promoted to the Fourth Class and 15 to the Third Class. In all the departments, the number of promotions was satisfactory. During the school year soon to begin, we hope a similar report may be won. Two changes have been made in the staff. May the coming teachers prove equally efficient with those who have gone!

—HANLAN loses the championship. The race between Hanlan and Teemer, which came off on Toronto Bay on Saturday, was witnessed by 30,000 people. The race was for $1,000 and the single-sculling championship of America. The water was in splendid condition, and both men were apparently in good trim. Hanlan experienced some difficulty just before starting by breaking his rowlock and his starting buoy becoming displaced; this annoyed him and by the time everything was ready he was quite nervous. Teemer took the lead and maintained this position to the finish. Time, 19.31.

—THE importance of drawing is recognized by all, and whatever aids in its being put within the reach of every one is a public benefit. We have therefore much pleasure in calling the attention of parents, teachers and trustees, to the valuable addition to the authorized series of text books for use in the public schools, viz., the Kindergarten and Primary Drawing course, it is intended for the youngest pupils attending school and to be continued up to the junior second class. By its means drawing will now be taught in every school in the province whether the teacher has any previous knowledge of drawing or not. The Minister of Education has to be commended for placing in the hands of teachers and pupils the best series of drawing books we have yet seen.

—AT present only those who are found on medical examination to be in sound health can get the benefits of life insurance in one of the ordinary companies. This is manifestly a great misfortune to the class that need life insurance most—those who are in danger of having their lives cut short by disease. In the last issue of *The Budget*, the recognised authority on insurance in Canada, is an article advocating the insuring of impaired lives by life companies. A close examination of the applicant for insurance should enable a physician to say within some limits almost how long the person will probably live, and an average could be struck in these as in ordinary cases. A higher premium would of course be paid. One thing much in favor of the company in this class of business is the great care a man takes of himself, when he knows he is liable to the attacks of some hidden disease. Everybody can recollect cases of persons who have lived to the full average of life even with impaired constitution. *The Budget's* suggestion is worthy of consideration.

43 DALY ST. OTTAWA, ONT., May 3rd, '87.

I am pleased to state that Nasal Balm has already relieved my catarrh to a very great extent. I have not yet used one bottle, but the nauseous droppings from head into throat have almost ceased. I breathe easy now; get better sleep and altogether feel and appreciate the wonderful virtue of the "Balm." Its merits cannot possibly be exaggerated for cattarrhal troubles, as a CURE I believe it to be GENUINE.

Yours &c., JAMES G. TERNENT.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Servant Wanted.

A GOOD Servant Girl, for general work, immediately. Apply to

MRS. J. C. DALE.

Madoc, Aug. 16th, 1887. 19

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

ROBT. SIMMONS, Prop.

Madoc, Aug. 14th, 1887. 19-1y

VOTERS' LIST, 1887,

For the Municipality of

MADOC VILLAGE,

COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the Third and Fourth Sections of the "Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant of said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up in my office, at Madoc, on August 16th, 1887, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are perceived therein to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated this 16th August, 1887.

CHARLES GREAM,
19 1w Clerk of said Municipality.

TRENT NAVIGATION.

Notice to Bridge-Builders.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Bridges, Trent Navigation," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on THURSDAY, the 25TH DAY OF AUGUST, inst., for the construction of Swing Bridges at several places on the line of the Trent Navigation. They are to be a combination of iron and wood.

Plans, specifications and general conditions can be seen at this office on and after THURSDAY, the 11TH DAY OF AUGUST, instant, where forms of tender can also be obtained.

Parties tendering are expected to have a practical knowledge of the class of works required, and are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms—except there are attached the actual signatures and nature of the occupation of each member of the same. Further a bank deposit receipt for the sum of $250, for each bridge for which the offer is made, must accompany the tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into contract at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The deposit receipt thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By Order,

A. P. BRADLEY.
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 4th August, 1887. 19-2in.

—THE—

HOUSEHOLD KNITTER

knits the coarsest

Homespun Yarns

as well as the

FINEST SILKS.

It is made expressly for household use by Strangways & Co., of Toronto.

Even a child can learn to operate it. It knits Stockings, Socks, Shirts, Drawers, Mitts, Gloves, Toques, Leggings, Fringes, Hoods, Scarfs, Skirts, etc., of all sizes and qualities.

Remember it is the only machine in the world that knits farmers' coarse homespun yarn.

All parties interested in knitting are requested to call to see Household Knitting.

For sale by

MRS. SUSAN CAMPBELL, MADOC. 19

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS for the erection of a Methodist Parsonage, at Queensboro', will be received up to the 26th of August, 1887. Plans and Specifications can be seen at Mr. T. Jeff's store, on and after the 16th inst. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

T. JEFFS,
Sec. of B. Com.

Queensboro', Aug. 10th, 1887. 19-2in

CHEAP MONEY.

The Subscriber has Private and Company Funds for Investment on

FARM AND VILLAGE PROPERTY

—at the—

LOWEST RATES OF INTEREST.

5, 5½ and 6 Per Cent.,

according to the description of the loans.

ALEX. A. McDONALD,
Solicitor, Madoc.

August, 10th, 1887. 19-tf

VOTERS' LIST, 1887,

For the Municipality of the

Townships of MARMORA & LAKE,

COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the Third and Fourth Sections of the "Voter's List Act," the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant of said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up in my office, at Marmora, on the 8th of August, 1887, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are perceived therein to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated Marmora, August 8th, 1887.

HENRY M. JONES, M.D.,
19 1 w Clerk of said Municipality.

TO THE PUBLIC

Let the Dry Goods man handle Dry Goods,

And the Grocer handle Groceries,

And the Hardware man sell Hardware,

And give the

Boot and Shoe Man

A show.

Every man in his own line can give you a better bargain than those who keep a mixed up stock.

Come and see me, and prove the above and save money.

THOMAS ROBERT'S

MADOC BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

Valuable Property For Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale all her property in the village of Madoc, being lot No. 2, in 7th concession, containing two acres. Good buildings. For particulars apply to MRS. M. E. FRETZ.

Madoc, Aug. 3rd, 1887. 18 tf

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of Dungannon and Faraday, in the County of Hastings, will, at its next meeting, to be held at the Town Hall, Bancroft, on the 27th of August, 1887, pass two By-laws for the purpose of establishing the following roads, that is to say:—A road from the Hague Settlement to the Carlow Road, commencing about the centre of lot 17, 9th concession, Dungannon, at the north end thereof, and running thence south east across said lots, and thence south west across lot 17, 8th concession, Dungannon, till it joins the Carlow Road.

Also a road commencing at the North West end of lot 22, 14th concession, Dungannon, and running South West, through said lot and a portion of lot 22, in the 13th concession, and lot 23, in the 13th concession, Dungannon, till it joins the Monk Road.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk.

Faraday, July 30th, 1887. 18-4w

WM. WOOLEY & SONS,

Wholesale Confectioners, &c.,

MADOC, ONT.

Mr. Wooley having opened, in Harper's Block, a confectionery establishment, will manufacture and keep in stock a full line of all kinds of candies, &c., of the very best quality.

A full supply of all kinds of

BISCUITS AND CIGARS

will be kept in stock.

A wagon will be placed on the road, and grocers will find it to their advantage to reserve their orders, and buy goods fresh from the wagon. Orders by mail promptly filled.

WM. WOOLEY & SONS.

Madoc, Aug. 3rd, 1887. 18-3m

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

NOTHING BUT THE BEST.

OUR ICE CREAM PARLOR is now open. Some of the finest flavors will be used this season.

A full line of the

CHOICEST GROCERIES

kept in Stock.

FRESH MEAT.

Fresh meats of all kind, of the best quality. Particular attention paid to this department.

Lunch served at all hours.

ANDY. PALMER.

Madoc, May 18th, 1887. 7

TIMBER AND LAND SALE.

CERTAIN lots and the timber thereon situate in the Townships of Allan, Assignack, Bidwell, Billings, Carnarvon, Campbell, Howland, Shegwandah, Tehummah and Mills on the Manitoulin Island, in the District of Algoma, in the Province of Ontario, will be offered for Sale at Public Auction in blocks of 200 acres more or less, on the first day of September next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the Indian Land Office in the Village of Manitowaning.

Terms of Sale.—Bonus for timber payable in cash, price of land payable in cash, a license fee also payable in cash and dues to be paid according to Tariff upon the timber when cut.

The land on which the timber grows to be sold with the timber without conditions of settlement.

At the same time and place the Merchantable Timber of not less than nine inches in diameter at the butt, on the Spanish River Reserve and French River lower Reserve will be offered for sale for a cash bonus and annual ground rent of $1.00 per square mile, and dues to be paid on the timber as cut, according to Tariff of this Department.

For full particulars please apply to Jas. C. Phipps, Esq., Indian Supt., Manitowaning, or to the undersigned.

No other paper to insert this advertisement without authority through the Queen's Printer.

L. VANKOUGHNET,
Deputy of the Supt. General of Indian Affairs.

Department of Indian Affairs, Ottawa, 2nd June, 1887. 11 13t

BLACKSMITHING.

MESSRS John Brown & Son beg to announce to their many customers and the public generally that they have purchased the Blacksmith stand formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, where they are prepared to do all kinds custom work and general Blacksmithing. Horse shoeing a specialty. Also agents for all kinds of Farm Implements manufactured by G. & J. Brown, Belleville.

JOHN BROWN & SON.

Madoc, Sept. 9th, 1886. 486.

JUBILEE MEDALS

—IN—

WHITE METAL, BRONZE & SILVER.

CALL AND SEE SAMPLES.

Silver Jubilee Pins

A nice line of

ROLLED PLATE JEWELRY

Latest Designs, just received.

E. L. WEISS.

GREAT BARGAINS

are offered at

M. W. Connor & Co.'s

—IN—

HARVEST TOOLS.

Just imagine a

TWO-TINED HAY FORK FOR 25C.

Paint your homes with

COLLINS' COTTAGE COLORS,

already prepared, and guaranteed to be one of the best paints manufactured. Also big inducements in

TINWARE, STOVES, ETC.

Repairing done on shortest notice and first-class work guaranteed.

M. W. CONNOR & Co.

1837. . JUBILEE. 1887.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

This year we celebrate the 50th Anniversary of Her Majesty's reign, and TO-DAY we may safely say that we inaugurate a

JUBILEE PERIOD

—IN THE—

Tailoring & Gents' Furnish'g Business

and we can confidently promise you

THE FINEST RANGE OF GOODS

that it has ever been our privilege to submit to you.

You certainly should place no order for clothing until you see our goods, which are

AT - BOTTOM - PRICES.

JOHN DALE & SON.

LACROSSE.

Madoc Again Defeats Hastings, but are Left at Peterboro.

The trip of the Athletics to Campbellford and Peterboro last week was, on the whole, satisfactory to the club, as, although they experienced defeat at the latter place, they however again succeeded in administering a sound licking to the Hastings team for the second time this season, thus winning the silver lacrosse pins, two for each player, presented by Father Casey to the successful team, and this victory is all the more to their credit considering the unsportsmanlike conduct of the Hastings club on that occasion.

When the two teams agreed to play a match at Father Casey's picnic at Campbellford for the pins, the committee arranged the game to be called at 10 o'clock a.m., and the Athletics on this understanding made arrangements to go on to Peterborough by the afternoon train and play there the following morning. The Campbellford game was duly advertised to commence at 10 o'clock and the Madoc boys were on the field fifteen minutes before that hour, but they waited in vain until nearly 12 o'clock for their opponents to show up, and at this hour started for their dinner, claiming the game by default. About this time, however, the Hastings men strolled on the field, and of course at once raised a prodigious "kick" against the claims of the Athletics. Our boys had good grounds for claiming the game, after waiting over two hours after the time the match was announced for, and they did not care to play a hard game so soon after dinner when they had another match on hand for the following morning. The Hastings men, however, seemed to think that everybody and everything should knuckle to their convenience, and they were very lavish in their assertions that the Madoc boys "were afraid to play," that "they knew they would be defeated," were "cowards" and such like gentlemanly(?) expressions. After a good deal of this kind of unpleasantness the Athletics yielded the point and consented to play a game limited to two hours, in the event of either team not winning in the usual 3 out of 5 before that time, and although they were tired out waiting for and wrangling with their opponents, they determined to make them earn the pins —if they got them. The result was a splendid victory for our boys by 3 games to 1 in about an hour and a half, and then to satisfy more kicking on the part of the redoubtable "Ironclads" who, backed up by a one-sided Referee, thought they had possibly a ghost of a chance to retrieve their signal defeat by claiming that the full 2 hours should be played, our boys went at it again and heaped on the coals by taking another game, thus making it 4 to 1 in favor of Madoc.

The pins, neat, solid silver lacrosses, were then presented to the Athletics, for which Father Casey received a hearty cheer. The Hastings team was considerably strengthened from what it was when they played here, while the Athletics were the same with the exception of not having Yeomans, and besides, their defence had to play without A. Huff, who was taken sick early in the game.

The Hastings team are, however, the heaviest and best players that our boys have ever encountered, and it is much to the credit of the Athletics that they have so signally defeated them on two successive occasions. The following were the players :—

ATHLETICS.—G Wright, goal ; A Huff, E A E Halliwell, J R Orr, D Caverly, T Kirk, R Francis, W Wright, R Collinge, W Cross, E Cross, H Price. Bert Simmons, Field Captain ; C D McDonald, Umpire.

IRONCLADS.—W Londerville, goal ; A Butler, F Hill, J E Cumming, E Howard, J Fowlds, W Soles, C Fowlds, J Wilson, J Simpson, G Hill, J B Berry. — Cumming, Referee ; T Howard, Field Captain ; P Howard, Umpire.

GAMES.—1st, Madoc, 7 min. ; 2nd, Hastings, 20 min. ; 3rd, 4th and 5th, Madoc, in 9, 10 and 8 minutes respectively.

In the games afterwards, A Huff won the prize for long distance throwing, and E A E Halliwell won a couple of prizes in 100 and 200 yard races, each of the prizes being for the benefit of the team.

MADOC VS. RIVERSIDES.

The Athletics left Campbellford on the 5.40 train for Peterboro, where they were to face the Riversides at 9.30 the next morning. After a very poor night's rest they were out bright and early in the morning, but the prospects for a match were blue, it having rained from about 4 o'clock, with no signs of clearing up in time for a match. Having made up their minds that there would be no lacrosse that day, the boys wandered round town and enjoyed themselves as best they could. At 10 o'clock, however, the rain ceased, and lacrosse was once more the topic of conversation, and both teams concluded to toe the mark, and at once repaired to Riverside Park. The grass was long and wet, and scarcely any interest was manifested in the game, outside of the teams, as only about 50 or so witnessed the match, which was won by the Riversides by three straights, in 6, 2 and 20 minutes respectively. The reason the Athletics were defeated in so short a time was principally the fact that they entered the field on their merits and purposed playing subject to rules governing lacrosse, and for this reason did not play with "spiked boots," as did their opponents, who had to own up to the corn after the match—the consequence was they were unable to keep their pins half the time. However, the Riversides are a good team, and our boys hope to meet them again shortly, under more favorable circumstances, when, they feel confident, the tables will be turned. The following comprise the Riverside team :—E Rogers, goal ; A Rose, T Meagher, J Meagher, M Hanin, F Packenham, F Larone, J Phelan, J. Begley, H Neil, M Larone, T Duncan.

A new steamer is being built at Deseronto.

A large fire has been raging in the bush between Wilson's crossing and Tamworth.

The Riverside lacrosse club, of Peterboro', defeated the Millbrook team last week by three straights.

Napanee and Newburg have decided that an annual fee of $6.00 be charged all pupils attending the High Schools of those towns.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Obituary.

THOMPSON.—In Madoc township, on Tuesday, August 16th inst., Mr. Archibald Thompson, sr., father of William and Archibald, jr., aged 87 years.

The deceased was born in the County of Fermagh, Ireland, in the year 1800. At the age of 18 he was initiated into the Orange Order by Jas. Graden and his brother John, Church of England Minister. Immigrated to Canada in 1826. Returned to Ireland again in 1828, for his family, at the same time taking with him eight snakes to try the sayings of St. Patrick. They did as well playing over the Shamrock fields as here. Returned to Canada in 1829, where he remained ever since. After remaining here a short time he secured four Orange Warrants and organized lodges in Belleville, Sidney, Hungerford and Huntingdon. His old friend Mr. Blair was appointed Master and District Master—the first in North Hastings, and our readers can form an idea of the progress the Order has since made by the many lodges throughout the county. He had a large family, 6 daughters and three sons married. The increase of those marriages gave 53 grandchildren, 45 great grandchildren. Mrs. Thompson is still alive, being in her 89th year. Her father was killed at a battle when the French landed in Ireland. She was only three weeks old at the time.—*Intelligencer* please copy.

A Generous and Extensive Loan.

An earnest Christian lady makes the following offer to our readers :—"I will loan, free of postal and all charges to such of your readers as will promise a careful reading and to pay return postage after reading it, a book which in interesting style shows the Bible to be a self-interpreter, and its teachings grandly harmonious, viewed in the light of sanctified reason and common sense.

"I want to put this book into the hands of all the skeptically inclined, as an aid and guard against the growing scientific skepticism. It is not dry musty reading, but truly 'meat in due season' to the truth-hungry. The light of this precious little volume has made the Bible a new book, a treasure, a mine of wealth, to many as well as myself. And I feel that I cannot better use my means than in circulating this work by the thousand." Address Postal Card to Mrs. C. B. LEMUELS, Allegheny, Pa.

Mothers.

There are upon the skin of every human being, child and adult alike, 2,300,000 pores. Through these pores in the form of insensible perspiration, is expelled more than one-quarter of the nourishment taken into the system. The importance of keeping open these perspiration valves upon a child's body, is second only to that of promptly digesting the food eaten. It was to open the pores of the skin and to assimilate the food that Dr. Pitcher formulated Castoria. Loose bowels, Constipation, fevers and eruptions which are so constant among infants and children, and which kill one-third of all child-ds before they are five years old, arise principally from these two causes. It is from the wonderful result attendant upon the use of Castoria in regulating the stomachs and bowels and keeping open the pores of the skin, that Castoria acquired its world wide reputation. With plenty of water for the baby, pure air for the lungs and Castoria to assimilate the food, there need be no unaccounted for sickness among children. Castoria is a vegetable prescription without morphine or other narcotic prop erty. Thirty years extensive use has given it a history never attained by another medicine. 18-81a

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St. N.Y.

BANKING HOUSE

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

(NOT INCORPORATED.)

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC.

OPEN FROM 10 A. M., TO 4 P. M.

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Transacted. Drafts issued to all points in the Dominion and the United States.

LOWEST RATES

charged for collection.

Interest Allowed on Deposits

at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, June 8th, 1887. 10 1y

August List At

THE 4 BIG

Mrs. Wright's Block. Durham Street.

MADOC, - ONT.

4,000 Yards Twilled Print, fast colors,.....	.....	10c.
2,000 Yards 32 inch Cambric, fast colors,	.....	10c
1,000 Yards Colored Muslin, do	.....	8c
1,000 Yards Gingham Shirting, ...	.....	10c
2,000 Yards do do fast colors,	.....	12½c
2,000 Yards Wool Tweed,.....	.....	cheap
50 Dozen Linen Towels,.....	.....	.. at 10c each

All these Goods have been bought at less than Manufacturers' prices, so if you want any, come during this month and secure the best Patterns before they are all gone.

Yours Truly,

T. McNAMARA.

Money to Loan.

COMPANY and private funds to lean at lowest rates. No commission.

D. E. K. STEWART,
507 Solicitor, Madoc

New Blacksmith.

I, Wm. McGOWAN, Blacksmith, beg to inform the inhabitants of Madoc and surrounding country that I have again commenced business in Madoc, having rented the premises of the late Stephen Reed, (my old stand), and am prepared to give customers every satisfaction both as to workmanship and prices, a few of which are hereby annexed:

Horse shoeing a specialty—Putting on new shoes, 20c. each ; setting old tires, $1.00 per set. Call and see me. Your old friend.

WM. McGOWAN,
Madoc, May 16th, 1887. 11 tf

CAUGHNAWAGA

LACROSSE STICKS

And

REGULATION LACROSSE BALLS

AT WILSON'S.

LEAGUE

BASE BALL CLUBS and BALLS

AT WILSON'S

INDIA RUBBER BALLS

In great variety at

Wilson's Book & Drug STORE,

DURHAM ST. - MADOC, ONT.

FRESH MEAT.

REMOVED.

The undersigned having removed their business to

Caverly's Old Stand,

are better prepared than ever to attend to the wants of their numerous customers.

GROCERIES.

A full supply of Groceries of all kinds in stock. Best values given in Teas, Sugars, &c.

FRESH MEAT.

We are also prepared to supply our customers with choice Fresh Meat.

Sewing Machines.

We still have charge of the Singer Sewing Machine office. Needles, Oils and everything needed in this department kept on hand.

WANZER LAMP.

The Wanzer Lamp—50-candle power—No Chimney—Best, cheapest and most durable. Call and see it.

Flour, Feed, Grain.

Flour and Feed constantly on hand. Farm Produce taken in exchange for goods.

Goods, parcels, etc., purchased at our store delivered free of charge.

CHAMBERS & MOON.

Madoc, April 13th, 1887. 21y

MARKET REPORTS.

	MADOC.	BELLEVILLE.	TORONTO.	MONTREAL.
Fall Wheat	$0 80 to $0 82	$0 70 to $0 78	$0 91 to $0 92	$0 84 to $0 85
Spring Wheat	80 to 82	75 to 78	91 to 92	83 to 84
Barley	40 to 50	40 to 50	51 to 58	45 to 55
Rye	40 to 45	40 to 43	.. to ..	55 to 56
Oats	40 to 45	32 to 33	35 to 35	24 to 25
Peas	40 to 00	50 to 55	55 to 56	60 to 60
Buckwheat	40 to 40	40 to 45	.. to ..	.. to ..
Flour per 100 lbs	2 00 to 2 40	2 75 to 2 40	.. to ..	.. to ..
Butter per pound	20 to 25	16 to 18	.. to ..	.. to ..
Eggs per dozen	10 to 11	12 to 13	.. to ..	.. to ..
Lard per pound	10 to 12	10 to 12	.. to ..	.. to ..
Potatoes per bag	70 to 80	80 to 85	.. to ..	.. to ..
Hay per ton	8 00 to 10 00	7 00 to 9 00	.. to ..	.. to ..

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NEW GOODS

CALL AND SEE

JNO. ROBERTSON'S

large stock of

SPRING GOODS, ALL KINDS,

which he is now opening, and which will be sold at Prices to suit the hard times.

ESPECIAL DRIVE IN READY-MADE CLOTHING.

3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5c. UP.

200,000 sawed and shaved Shingles

for sale at lowest prices.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

THE "RIGHT HOUSE."

Look for

D. C. Clarke's

Advertisement Next Week.

SPECIAL DRIVES.

Give me a call and save money.

D. C. CLARKE.

HOUSEHOLD.

Summer Drinks.

MAPLE BEER.—To four gallons boiling water put one quart maple syrup and one tablespoonful essence of spruce; when about milk-warm add one pint yeast, and when fermented bottle it. In three days it will be fit for use.

SARSAPARILLA MEAD.—Three pounds sugar, three ounces tartaric acid, one ounce cream tartar, one ounce flour, one ounce essence of sarsaparilla, three quarts water. Strain and bottle it, then let it stand ten days before using.

CURRANT SHRUB.—Boil currant juice and sugar, in proportion of one pound sugar to one pint juice, five minutes. Stir it constantly while cooling; when cold bottle it. Use like raspberry shrub, one spoonful or two to a tumblerful of water.

RASPBERRY VINEGAR.—Mash two quarts of raspberries in an earthen vessel, put them in a large stone bottle or jar, pour into them two quarts of good wine vinegar; cork the jar slightly and let the juice distill in the sun or warmth for two or three weeks; then filter clear and bottle it, corking it well.

ENGLISH GINGER BEER.—Pour four quarts of boiling water on one ounce and a half of ginger, one ounce cream tartar, one pound brown sugar, and two lemons sliced thin. Put in two gills of yeast, let ferment twenty four hours and bottle it. It improves by keeping a few weeks, unless it is very hot weather, and it is a very nice beverage.

OATMEAL DRINK.—First, put into a large pan a quarter of a pound of fine, fresh oatmeal, six ounces of white sugar and half a lemon cut into small pieces. Mix with a little warm water; then pour over it one gallon of boiling water, stirring all together thoroughly, and use when cold. This makes a most refreshing and strengthening drink. If preferred, raspberry vinegar, citric acid, or any other flavouring may be used instead of the lemon. More oatmeal may also be used, if preferred. Second, six ounces of fine oatmeal, four ounces of cocoa and eight ounces of sugar mixed gradually and smoothly into a gallon of boiling water. Use when cold.

LEMONADE SYRUP.—With one pound of lump sugar rasp the yellow rind of six lemons. Moisten the sugar with as much water as it will absorb, and boil it to a clear strup. Add the juice of twelve lemons, stirring it in well beside the fire, but do not let it boil any more. Bottle the syrup at once and cork it when cold. Mix a little of this syrup with cold water when lemonade is wanted.

KOUMISS.—Fill a two-quart fruit can with new milk. Add three tablespoonfuls of sugar and half a cake of yeast. Seal the can air-tight and shake it well. Let it stand in a temperature of 70 degrees for ten hours shaking it thoroughly every hour. It should then be placed on ice or in a pail of cold water for two or three hours, when it will be ready for use. The koumiss will effervesce, and the last that I made gave such alarming signs of its eagerness to get out before it had been cooled, that I removed the cover. A delicious curd will rise to the top, which can be skimmed off. If the drink is too sharp, put sugar into the glass.

LEMONADE is the standard summer drink. The natural acid of the fruit makes it so wholesome that it should be used freely as a field beverage. A good supply of lemons should be constantly on hand in the farm house during haying and harvesting.

Another very good summer drink is made by simply putting into the water sufficient essence of ginger and sugar to make it palatable.

Household Hints.

Canned fruits are nearly as good during the winter, if properly done up, as when fresh, and the expense and trouble of putting them up is not great. More money is usually spent for prunes and other dried fruit during the winter in families where fruit is not put up, than it would cost to purchase jars and sugar to preserve a supply at home.

The Graphophone.

The Graphophone is a realization of the idea of Edison's phonograph, which was little more than a toy, squeaky and metallic in voice and indistinct in its articulation. The graphophone, on the other hand, speaks clearly and distinctly, even the inflections and resonance and quality of tone of the voice being reproduced. It has been proved capable of receiving and recording two hundred and fifty words a minute and of speaking them again in the same space of time, afterwards repeating so slowly and distinctly as to enable the words to be reproduced on a type-writer. It is startling to contemplate the possibilities which such a machine unfolds. Imagine one of Patti's songs being taken from her lips on one of the waxen cylinders, rapidly multiplied, and sold for a trifle on the streets to the possessors of graphophones, who can then enjoy it in the quiet of their own homes. And yet this is only an illustration of what the new invention resders possible.

A scientific journal, in an attempt to prove that mankind could not exert mechanical force enough of their own to produce the amount of heat needed to raise the crops necessary daily to feed themselves, states that "the mechanical equivalent of the vertical sunshine received upon a square mile of the earth's surface is computed to be 3,323 000,000 pounds raised a foot high in a second." Those who have survived the sun's rays during the past few weeks must think these figures at least approximately correct.

William Cody, the Wild West Showman.

The "Hon." William F. Cody, otherwise known as "Buffalo Bill," just now one of the principal society attractions in England, declares that he is not at all puffed up by the attentions bestowed on him. He writes: "It's pretty hard work with two or three performances a day and the society racket, receptions, dinners, etc. No man, not even Grant, was received better than your humble servant. I have dined with every one of the royalty from Albert, Prince of Wales, down. I sometimes wonder if it is the same old Bill Cody, the bullwhacker. Well, colonel, I still wear the same sized hat, and when I make my bill I am coming back to visit all the old boys. If you meet any of them tell them I ain't got the big head worth a cent. I am over here for dust."

The Honorable William evidently regards himself as a great personage, but we are glad to see that he does not assume to be a bigger man than old Grant.

The Keeper's Story.

Our inland readers may not know that the whole of the Atlantic coast is guarded by the Life Saving Service, whose stations are erected along the dangerous parts of the shore, at intervals of not more than three or four miles. During every night from September until May, a patrol is kept up by the crews of these stations along the whole stormy coast.

A visitor, one November night, at a lonely station on the New Jersey shore questioned Kendall the keeper of the crew, as to the heroism of his men. He had been a surfman for many years. The fight with storm and sea in winter nights was an ordinary matter of fact to him, as much as the planing of wood is to a carpenter.

"Heroism? We don't call our work by that name," he said, drily. "The men know what they've got to do, and they don't shirk it. They've got to be tough, cool hands, and to know the water.

"Do the passengers of shipwrecked vessels usually show courage?"

"More than you'd expect. Women that shriek about a mouse or snake on shore keep quiet often when the ship's goin' down. They usually object to the life-car. It's an air-tight shell, in which eight or ten people can be shut up. It's swung on a cable, and dragged through the sea to shore. Women sometimes prefer to drown to goin' in it."

Just then the keeper went out to meet the patrol, who were coming through the driving storm along the beach. He received the tokens which they exchange with the men from the next station, watched the next men as they set out, and then came back.

"The coolest hand I ever saw in a shipwreck," he said, lighting his pipe, "was little Bill Fletcher."

"That's so," growled the dripping men who were crowding about the fire.

"Bill was a sickly chap. He wanted to follow the water like all the other Fletchers. But something ailed his hip and back. He was always crooked and sick. He tried book larnin', but his eyes giv out. Twice he says to me, 'Cap'n,' he says, 'I wish I could be of some use in the world.' He had that kind of a spirit, like boilin' water, in his crippled little body.

"Well, John Fletcher, his brother, owned the *Maria* which run for lumber down to North Carolina. One voyage he took his wife an' his two children an' Bill along. Comin' home the *Maria* run on this bar here one stormy night, and was wrecked. It was so dark that we fired the line six times before we got it to her. When the cable was made fast, I went out on the breeches-buoy. The schooner was goin' to pieces so fast, 'twan't no use tryin' to fetch the car. She had parted amidships, an' John Fletcher, an' Bill, an' the kids, an' three women was there on her hull at the starn.

"I signalled the crew to fetch the lifeboat. The sea was runnin' tremendous, and the night was black as ink. I thought the men would never reach us alive, but old Dan was at the starn, an' he fetched her. We got the women into the boat, an' the children, an' then John took holt of the cripple to lift him in. There was room for but one more, an' they both saw it.

"'No,' said Bill, 'you've got a wife an' children, I'm no use to anybody. No.'

"John gripped him, an' dragged him to the boat. 'Twan't no time for exchangin' compliments. But Bill slipped from him like an eel, an' ran back of the mast. When I went after him, the sea was washin' over the deck, an' I thought it was empty. I crowded John aboard the lifeboat, and they all got safe to shore. I went back in the breeches-buoy.

"When morning came we went out agen, an' there was Bill tied to the mast quite dead. There was a look on his face as if God had given him something to do, an' he had done it.

"D'ye know that on dark nights an' high seas that I almost always think of the noble spirit shown by that poor little cripple. 'Twas a mighty good example he set the most of us. We shall never forget him. Well, good-night, air," and strapping on his lantern, he set out on his patrol along the edge of the thundering surf.

A Curious Elephant.

In the pageant of victory in the "Fall of Babylon," at St. George, Staten Island, are several huge elephants and other ponderous beasts. The tallest and heaviest elephant is called "Chief." Along and about the stage are laid over one hundred electric wires, which are used to convey the electric current to the five hundred lights focused on the scenery to produce the necessary effects. As it is dangerous to come in contact with these wires signs are placed in conspicuous positions warning the performers of the danger. Last evening the entire company was suddenly startled by a roar from the big elephant, "Chief." While awaiting his cue to take his place in the procession he had leisurely proceeded with his trunk to investigate his immediate surroundings. Before he could scent his peril he had insulated his proboscis between two of the heaviest electric wires used. The roars that followed where terrific, and each succeeding one was louder than the other. The keepers rushed to the spot and saw the ponderous beast fall to the ground, writhing in pain. A panic ensued among the supers and coryhaees, who imagined "Chief" was going on a rampage and would tear things up generally. Pails of water were thrown over the quivering trunk, while the poor beast tossed himself from side to side in agony. It was fifteen minutes before the unfortunate animal became sufficiently relieved to assume a standing position and shake himself into form for his part. The scientific veterinarian who was called in found the end of the elephants trunk severely burned. Although the animal's sufferings must have been intense—at the time he was not severely injured.—*N. Y. World.*

One of the newest of the German figures at summer resorts is known as the "railroad." This requires six railroad tickets for the ladies, six placards for the gentlemen and a whistle for the leader. The gentlemen fasten the placards around their necks, while the tickets are distributed among the ladies. Upon the signal from the leader the orchestra plays a railroad gallop and the gentleman march into the room imitating a train. At the sound of a whistle the train stops and the leader calls the name of one of the stations upon the placards, when the lady with the corresponding ticket takes her partner, the rest following according to their destination.

FARM.

The Amateur Farmer.

He was a city business man,
Unused to rural ways,
Who figured out, beyond a doubt,
That amateur farming pays.

For papers agriculture!
And poultry magazines
And books by city farmers, who
In practice don't know beans.

Had proved that on an acre plot
With little labor spent
The milk, eggs, fruit and garden sass
Would more than pay the rent.

"Besides this mine of golden wealth
That's waiting, wife," he cried;
"Our cheeks will bloom with rustic health—"
"Or fever," she replied.

He moved. His farmer neighbors, then,
Soon flocked around to spy
How they could take the stranger in
And tell him what to buy.

He bought their oldest cow and hens
And seeds and garden tools,
And hired a man who thought he knew
More than "them city fools."

The cow, instead of twenty quarts,
Gave two a day and died;
The chickens scratched his garden up
And laid their eggs outside.

The vegetables turned to weeds,
The fruit, it didn't grow:
The hired man, he drew his pay
And filled him full of woe.

And though our city farmer tried
Some scientific ways,
He found the books and papers lied
In saying farming pays.

Each cabbage cost a dollar and
Each egg was fifty cents,
And all he carried back to town
Was some ex-pe-ri-ence.

When to Pick Fruit.

When fruits are mature, they make preparation for falling, just as mature leaves do. A distinct line is formed upon the stem of the fruit, in preparation for the separation. When the apple or pear is mature, it will separate from the tree without any pulling; mere lifting the fruit from its hanging position to a horizontal one, will cause the separation from the tree to take place at once. A little observation will teach when the fruit is ready to be gathered. At this time, the fruit having made its growth, derives nothing more from the tree. After the fruit is full-grown, its next step is towards decay. Decay in early kinds comes in a few days or weeks. In the late sorts it requires several months, but whether early or late, there is a stage in this progress from maturity to decay, when the fruit best suits our purpose, and we say, "that is "ripe," or "mellow," or "in eating." This time in early kinds comes very quickly, and other varieties do not assume it before spring. Early kinds come "into eating condition" so soon, that they will bear but little transportation, hence are suited only to near markets. But these vary greatly, and there are from very early and autumn ripening kinds, to the very latest. The fruit-grower should be a careful observer of these points. The best fruit may be spoiled or materially depreciated in value by careless picking and handling. Properly constructed cold storage houses will do much towards keeping fruit in good condition, but unless the fruit is picked at the right time, it cannot be kept profitably even in the best fruit house.

Shoeing Horses.

Dr. George Fleming, the widely-known chief veterinarian of the English army, has introduced a method of shoeing horses that is commended in our foreign exchanges. The following extract is taken from The Mark Lane Express, London:—

In the newly-issued report on health of army horses during the past year, Dr. George Fleming, the principal veterinarian to the forces, deals with the subject of the winter shoeing of horses at some length. The instances of the serious embarrassment and accompanying heavy losses, even disaster, occurring to armies in which provision for enabling horses to travel on ice-covered roads had been neglected are many. Among the most notable have been the retreat of the French army from Russia in 1812, the retreat of the Danish army from Schleswig to Sonderberg during the Prusso-Danish war in 1855, and the disastrous flight of Gen. Bourbaki's army corps into Switzerland in the Franco-German war of 1870-71. Our own army during the two winters it remained in the Crimea was, it may be said, completely immovable, it being impossible to "rough" the horse's shoes so as to give the safe foothold on the ice. All the ordinary methods of "roughing" are more or less objectionable, either because of the time required to effect it, the damage done to the horses' hoofs, the expense, the inefficiency or the complexity of the means. What is above all needed is a method which is at once so simple that it can be immediately applied by every trooper without recourse to farrier or forge, and so durable and effective, as well as safe and inexpensive, that it will cause but little inconvenience in using or in providing. All this is equally true of horses used for all non-military purposes. Every winter we have periods when there is a general cessation of the loss traffic and travelling of the country, the loss from which must be enormous and the inconvenience great. The subject has long occupied the attention of the army, and it is useful to know that a method which has been invented by Dr. Fleming—and may be freely used by any one—appears to meet all requirements above stated. Trials have been made with it at Aldershot a year ago, and others have been carried out by the 4th Hussars at Edinburgh and the battery of artillery at Glasgow during the past severe winters, all of which have demonstrated its value. It consists merely of an ordinary shoe, in which four holes are punched, and in these holes pegs with a pyramidal head can be put in a few seconds. In the machine-made shoes made by the army round holes are drilled in the process of manufacture, and the pegs are round ones made of cast steel.

Square pegs are equally effective, and the society for prevention of cruelty to animals issue an illustrated description from which a farrier's apprentice could easily make them. The 4th Hussars report the experiment as a great success. "The cogs (pegs) are easily put in and taken out; very few have been lost and none need be if they are carefully put in. They are also easily sharpened when they are worn down, and they last well." The horses so shod travelled on the ice and snow-covered roads nearly every day without accident, and with absolute safety, the men putting in the pegs on leaving the stables and taking them out on returning to barracks, without the intervention of the farriers. The method is so inexpensive that for a few pence a horse can travel securely at any pace on ice for a month, and it is so simple and readily applied that the horses of a whole army can be prepared for marching on the most slippery roads within half an hour. A small case, weighing less than one pound, will contain sufficient pegs to last from two to three weeks, in addition to the tool for their removal or insertion. In view of the slippery character of the street pavements now in use in most of our towns and cities, the desirability of having the shoes in every-day use prepared for these pegs is a matter deserving serious consideration.

Poultry Notes.

If the egg shells are thin it is a sign that lime is lacking in the food, or often, if this occurs in winter, that fowls cannot get to the ground to fill their gizzards with gravel needed to digest food properly. Leghorn hens and other persistent layers generally have very thin shelled eggs despite all precautions in feeding. Many losses of eggs while undergoing incubation occur from this cause. To prevent eggs from being thin shelled it is better to give milk and wheat middlings mixed rather than rely on fowls eating a sufficiency of lime in any form. If egg shells are fed they should be pounded so fine that all appearance of the egg will be destroyed. More fowls learn to eat eggs from having nearly whole shells thrown to them to peck at than from any other cause.

Stock Notes.

A Long Island farmer who keeps 150 sheep says that during the several years in which he has kept goats among his flock dogs have not disturbed them, while before he introduced the goats, though he used bells and other devices to frighten dogs away, his sheep were frequently destroyed—sometimes to the value of $125 in a single night.

Is the Sun Cooling Down?

Men seem most indifferent to those matters which concern them most. It is the opinion of scientific minds that the sun is cooling down; yet people are going about the streets in mere seersuckers and straw hats, and even in shirt sleeves. It is now well established that the sun is not a burning fire, but is merely a fluid mass cooling, with some little accession of fresh energy by meteors occasionally falling in, "of very small account compared with the amount of heat the sun steadily loses." The theory that the sun shrinks because it gets colder and that the process of shrinking makes it hotter, has misled many good people. So they eat ice cream and drink cold lemonade and ice-called soda water, and wear gauze underwear, and fan themselves—and that sort of thing. But the latest conclusions of science show that the sun is still cooling down and the scientific man can figure out that yesterday was a cold day and that during these two July weeks we should have had the furnaces going and put on fur mittens and ear muffs. A man has only to fill himself up with the conclusions of science in order to correct the notion that the weather is warm. As the sun is growing colder—the mutual gravitation of its particles as it shrinks, giving rise to less heat than is lost by radiation—it is manifestly impossible that the weather should be as hot as the lying thermometer declares. It is easy to prove by any faith-healer that if a man once makes up his mind the weather is cold, his collar will no longer droop in dampness about his throbbing neck, the perspiration will cease to run in streams down his back, and he can be comfortable only with a fur overcoat and fur cap and woollen hose.

A Pneumatic Tube to Europe.

Col. J. H. Pierce, of Saithington, who has been studying the use of pneumatic tubes, has reached a point at which he hopes to show that a tube across the Atlantic can be used. Following is a description of the apparatus as he conceives it:—The tubes will always be in couples, with the currents of air in one tube always moving in an opposite direction from the other. The heaviest cannon will serve to illustrate the tube. A car takes the place of the charge, the tube to be indefinitely continuous and the speed of the car to be governed by the rapidity with which air can be forced through. Time is required to establish a current of flowing with great swiftness through a tube perhaps thousands of miles in length, but when once created the motion will be nearly uniform. The speed of the current may be made as great as may be desired by using the steam driver fans employed in blast furnaces. Niagara Falls could drive blast fans and furnish motive power to keep in motion the trains to connect this continent with the old world. The temperature within the tube may be regulated by passing blasts of air entering the tube through furnaces or over ice. The speed attainable may reach 1,000 miles an hour. The tube lining and car exterior would be of polished steel with corrugated sides matching with wheels provided with anti-friction bearings. The speed, owing to the curvature of the earth's surface, will tend to overcome all weight and the pressure will be upon the upper part of the tube; thus there is scarcely any limit to the speed attainable. The inventions consist in the details of the work.

Life in the Ocean Mud.

I never tire of examining through the microscope some bit of ocean mud, for in it I am constantly finding some remarkable form of shell. They are often spined, sometimes they are as smooth and polished as the best glazed chinaware; at times they are pure white, then again they are banded and striped with every hue of the rainbow. It seems a pity that such beauties should be so small and hidden so far from the eyes of men. On this great bed of mud the most remarkable creatures live in vast numbers. There are serpent-like starfishes, beautiful branching corals, ugly black fishes, pure white "sea-cucumbers," bright pink, purple and red sea-anemones, and a host of other creatures. The fishes are always strange and uncouth, with huge mouths and stomachs all in one, but with the tail hardly noticeable. When the fishes are brought to the surface their air bladders and stomachs protrude from their mouths, their eyes bulge out and the blood is forced through the skin. Life has been crushed out of them by the sudden change of pressure, the gases within have burst the tissues and body walls asunder. The tremendous pressure of the water was well shown by lowering an empty bottle, which was crushed to atoms. —Hartford Courant.

Trials of an Amateur Sunday School Teacher.

"Why, dear me, if it isn't almost 3 o'clock! I've got to start right off to Sunday school! I have a class, you know! You'll come along, too, won't you, George? You must come! You need it sadly enough, goodness knows!"

This was Eva. Eva is sort of a seventh cousin of mine, with a charming home just out of town, and I was Sundaying there. Eva's papa has just gone in pretty vehemently on an iron mine up in Michigan; and, you see, I'm nursing Eva, as it were, so to speak, till I see what that mine is going to do. So I said:—"Why, I assure you nothing could give me greater pleasure."

So we went; and I with the accustomed modesty of my profession (the law), slunk into a back seat with the intention of quietly twirling my thumbs and otherwise utilising the time.

But hark!—a stealthy thread—'tis the superintendent!

"I am very much in need of another teacher; one of my teachers is away to-day, and won't you be good enough to take his place?"

"Well I should rather say not!" I remarked to my inner self, while outwardly I stammered:—"Why—thank you, sir—but really—it has been so long since I had such a pleasure—that—really, I fear I could—scarcely do the subject justice."

But the superintendent was quite sure, etc. and after about five minutes of this fascinating debate, during which what seemed to me about a thousand eyes were feasting upon my glowing features—my temperature having gone from eighty-five to the neighborhood of eight hundred—my charming seventh cousin came swaying swan-like down the aisle, saying:

"Oh, do ask him to take a class; he teaches a class beautifully; only he needs a little urging!"

"O, Sapphira, Sapphira, how the modern nineteen-year-old, brown-eyed Sunday school teacher can leave you behind when she wants to!"

"You just take this lesson paper and ask the questions; they answer them, that's all!"

I looked toward the door, but two corpulent females stood there in protracted converse. To squeeze between them was impossible. The lowness of the lintel precluded a wild leap over their heads; the windows were closed and caulked with cotton since the winter. So I walked meekly down the aisle, my heart throbbing with religious emotion, and took my place before my class. There they sat—ten boys of them—waiting for the fray. I seized the lesson paper; there they were, just ten questions of them, waiting to be asked. With an impressive Sabbatorial intonation I began dealing out the ten interrogations from left to right. Regarding the accuracy of the answers the brevity of my preparation did not permit me to form an authoritive opinion. Regarding their speed there could be no question; and hardly had I begun before I found myself at the last boy. I looked around as the superintendent to see if he showed signs of closing the office, but he appeared to be right in the midst of business hours and was holding a very cheerful conversation with my aforementioned Sapphiratical relative.

I gazed about at the other teachers; they were all deep in the instruction of youth. The time for folding their tents, like the Arabs, had evidently not yet arrived. It was safe to say that I'd got to ask that class some more questions. Bright thought! I'll begin at the other end. So I did, reading out the meagre words as slowly as possible. But there I was again at the last boy. I peered anxiously around. The superintendent was still chatting with enchanting obliviousness; his able corps of assistants were still in the heat and din of the engagement.

"Boys," said I, striving as best I could to conceal my emotion, "how long does this last?"

"Till 4."

I shot an eager glance at the ecclesiastical time-piece over my head; it was seventeen minutes past three.

"My good"—but I checked myself. I was way up in front, where everybody could see. I'd got to keep things moving, or there'd be no end of scandal. Calling up all the resources of a well-disciplined mind, I speedily hit upon another plan, and asked my ten precious questions all over again, making the boys answer in concert. This got rid of several minutes. It was now twenty-six minutes past three. An awkward pause; a moment of intense thought; then I had them answer, beginning at the last question and going backward. Then I had all the boys over twelve years of age recite in turn; then all under twelve. It was now nineteen minutes of four.

Then I began again at the first question, making each boy stand up and face the opposite wall, while he answered. Thirteen minutes and twenty-nine seconds of four?

"Boys," said I beginning to warm to the work, "now stand up and answer these questions again, lifting your right foot off the floor as you do so; now your left foot; now both feet. Six minutes eighteen and nine-tenth seconds of four!

"Boys," said I, mopping my dewy brow, "I will ask you these questions again; and, as each one is called up, he must first stand on his feet and repeat his answer backward; and then stand on his head and repeat it sideways."

I had only however, got as far as the fourth boy when the bell rang and the school closed.

This happened three months ago, but my physician tells me it will yet be a long time before I can endure any severe mental strain; and that I must not think of resuming the onerous duties of my profession. I tell you this is pretty hard, when I had such a fine start, with a nice light office and an upholstered swivel chair; and my letter heads all printed and everything all ready for a case.—J. P. Lyons in Puck.

Mrs. Bessie White Hagar, of Louisville, Ky., has compelled the State Board of Pharmacy to grant her a certificate to dispense medicines as a chemist. Although she had a pharmacist's diploma, the Board refused to examine her, but have now been compelled to do so by the courts.

The corset can be traced back to the twelfth century. A caricature of those days represents the devil as a fashionable lady, making the corset conspicuous by putting it on the outside of his clothes. Slender waists prevailed in the mediæval ages. Mediæval romances drip with allusions to the small waists of ladies, who, according to the idea of the day, must have "gently" bodies and middles small." Classic waists were never small.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

Bush fires are raging along the line of the St. Clair and M. C. railway.

Mackerel are reported to be plentiful on the coast of Prince Edward Island.

Large coal deposits have been discovered in the Rocky Mountains at Crow's Nest Pass.

The Government has been officially notified of the completion of the graving dock at Esquimalt, B. C.

The imports of Canadian lumber at the port of Buffalo from January to July amounted to 4,831,330 feet.

Three miles square of woods have been destroyed by bush fires in Loughborough Township, County of Frontenac.

Work on the Canada Atlantic railway bridge across the St. Lawrence at Cotean will be commenced immediately.

Two pleasure yachts, both well laden with people, were capsized off Yarmouth recently in a squall and ten persons were drowned.

Twenty families have crossed over from Montana and taken up land at Lethbridge, North-West Territories, where they will settle.

The annual payment of treaty money to the Indians of the Dominion, amounting to nearly $175,000, has been commenced by the Indian Department.

It is believed that the Canadian Pacific railway will extend its Manitoba South-Western branch this summer owing to the magnificent harvest prospects.

The lighthouse on West Haven Island, Mahone Bay, N. S., was burnt on the 28th ult. A temporary light has been supplied pending the erection of a new lighthouse.

It is believed that the Quebec Government will accept the offer of $125,000 made by the city of Montreal in full payment of all claims of the Government against the city.

Mr. T. B. Hawson has resigned the position of general auditor of the Grand Trunk railway to accept the office of secretary of the board of Audit, Mr. J. F. Walker being appointed.

Five hundred Icelandic immigrants arrived in Winnipeg last week, in charge of Mr. Baldwinson, who reports seven hundred more *en route*, nearly all of whom will settle in Manitoba.

A murder was committed at Beaver harbor N. S., on Saturday, when a young man named George Currie lost his life, being shot by his uncle, David Humboldt, as a result of a family feud.

Besides the missing watchman and another employe of the burned Montreal Sugar refinery, several Italians have not been seen since the fire, and it is feared they all perished in the flames.

It is proposed to hold an agricultural convention at Regina early in the autumn, the object being to get an interchange of ideas from the practical agriculturists of the North-West Territories.

The total value of the exports of the Dominion for the fiscal year ending June 30th, exclusive of British Columbia, was $86,507,709, about four millions more than the reports of the preceding year.

The wholesale grocers of Ottawa have advanced the price of sugar one-eighth of a cent per pound. This makes an increase of one-fourth of a cent per pound since the sugar refinery fire at Montreal.

It is proposed to utilize the old line of the Canadian Pacific railway and that portion of the Hudson's Bay road already completed as a connection between Western Manitoba and the Red River Valley line.

About fifty immigrants, who arrived at Winnipeg the other day with the intention of settling in Dakota, were induced to change their minds, and will settle with friends who have preceded them at Whitewood.

At a meeting of representatives of the Central Fair Association of the province held in Toronto, it was decided to form a Canadian Association of Fairs and Exposition, and to petition the Ontario Government for a grant to the larger institutions.

The Dominion Government has agreed to purchase for distribution abroad large quantities of "The West Shore," an illustrated Western magazine, relating to British Columbia. The magazine is very handsomely illustrated, and contains much matter of interest to the intending settler.

Two mine boats and fourteen men, belonging to two Gloucester fishing schooners, have been seized off East Point, P. E. I., by the cruiser Critic while fishing in-shore. The Gloucester schooner Hodgson was also seized off Shelburne, N. S., by the cruiser Advance for violation of the customs laws.

Father Andre, who has returned to Winnipeg from a trip to Rome, has made known some sensational incidents in connection with Riel's rebellion, among other things an offer by members of the Mounted Police to assist Riel to escape from prison at Regina while awaiting execution, with the supposed intention of shooting him while making the attempt.

Dr. Dawson, who is in charge of one of the parties sent out this spring to survey the boundary between Alaska and Canada, writes from the Yukon district to the Customs department, strongly advising the establishment of custom houses, as the district is likely to become thickly settled on account of its great mineral deposits, and the sealers on both sides of the boundary are at present enjoying unrestricted free trade.

A serious accident happened recently on the Canadian Pacific railway at a point called Summit, eight miles from Hawk Lake. A portion of embankment slid into the lake, carrying with it twenty yards of track, and when a freight train came along the engine and ten cars were pitched down the embankment into the water. The engineer and brakesman jumped off the train and miraculously escaped with but trifling injuries.

AMERICAN.

Owing to the strike at the mills in Cohoes, New York, large numbers of French-Canadians are returning to their native provinces.

Mrs. Jewett, the wife of a respectable farmer, of Greenville, S. C., has eloped with a negro named Williams. A lynching party are looking for them.

It is estimated that the annual loss from fires to the insurance companies in the United States reaches a total of $1,000,000,000. The New York Board of Underwriters are giving the subject their attention.

The south bound passenger train on the North Wisconsin division of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha railway ran into an open switch yesterday, at Cumberland station, Wis. Engineer John Donohue, of Hudson, and fireman Webster, of Altoona, were killed. The engine, express and baggage cars were wrecked. Carelessness caused the accident.

FOREIGN.

Fugitives from Catania are spreading cholera throughout Sicily.

Tee Paris papers declare that the Panama loan has already been subscribed in full.

Referring to Crown Prince Frederick William's condition, Dr. Mackenzie declares that a cure has been affected.

Tee story of the reported engagement of the eldest daughter of the Prince of Wales to the Duke Michael of Russia is again revived.

The steamer Mahratta has foundered off Hoogly Point, and it is believed a large number of pilgrims returning to Calcutta were drowned.

M. Laur promises to publish the names of the 85 generals who are alleged to have pledged their support to Gen. Boulanger in a *coup d'etat*.

The English Government are revising the list of Irish magistrates, for the purpose of replacing the older ones with younger and more active men.

Referring to the review at Portsmouth the Paris *Figaro* says England may feel justly proud of such an imposing manifestation of her strength and wealth.

Emperor William is subject to fainting fits, and he sometimes remains unconscious for a couple of hours. His physicians think he may die in one of these fits.

The Pope has decided there is no ground for Papal interference with the Knights of Labour question. He has conveyed the announcement of this decision to Cardinal Gibbons.

Mr. Michael Davitt and his wife attended a meeting at Bodyke and presented money and medals to a number of girls who had resisted the police during the recent evictions.

A violent volcanic eruption occurred on the island of Galata, off the coast of Tunis. Streams of lava are rushing from the crater of the volcano and the glare of the flames is visible for fifty miles.

It is rumoured that the Duke of Marlborough is shortly to be married to an American girl, who has consented to overlook his past unsavory reputation for the sake of the strawberry leaves.

Five thousand Russians have arrived in the province of Kirategria, and have been quartered in the cantonments. Russian surveyors have tried to survey Kefiristan, but have been forced to withdraw.

Sir J. Blackwood, Secretary of the Imperial Postoffice Department, has left England for Canada, his mission being to enquire into the advantages offered by the C. P. railway as an Imperial mail route to the East.

A number of fanatics have been arrested in Spain, who, believing that the end of the world is at hand, lighted a huge bonfire and throwing their clothes into the flames danced in a state of nudity around the fire. The leader of the sect is a woman of Torrox, who declares the Virgin appeared to he and ordered her to preach a new gospel.

Delicacy of the Sense of Smell.

A curious series of experiments has just been completed by Drs. Emil Fischer and Penzoldt upon the sensitiveness of the sense of smell. These chemists used mercaptan and chlorphenol as their odoriferous substances, and experimented in a room of 230 cubic meters capacity. A gramme of the substance was dissolved in a liter of alcohol; 5 c. c. of the solution were again diluted to a known volume, and 1-3 c. c. of the latter solution measured out into a flask from which a fine jet could be directed by the experimenter to all parts of the room, the air of which was subsequently agitated by the waving of a flag. At a given signal a second experimenter stepped into the room, and took his olfactory observation, which was checked by the independent observation of a third person. The astonishing result was arrived at that our olfactory nerves are capable of detecting the 1-4,600,000 part of a milligramme of chlorphenol and the 1-460,000,000 part of a milligramme of mercaptan. The quantity of mercaptan present in the air of the room was 250 times less than the amount of sodium present in the air of the room in which Bunsen and Kirchoff made their experiments upon the sensitiveness of the spectroscope, when the sodium lines were just perceptible.

A Pleasure Shared by Women Only.

Malherbe, the gifted French author, declared that of all things that man possesses, women alone take pleasure in being possessed. This seems generally true of the sweeter sex. Like the ivy plant, she longs for an object to cling to and love—to look to for protection. This being her prerogative, ought she not to be told that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the physical salvation of her sex? It banishes those distressing maladies that make her life a burden, curing all painful irregularities, uterine disorders, inflammation and ulceration, prolapsus and kindred weaknesses. As a nervine, it cures nervous exhaustion, prostration, debility, relieves mental anxiety and hypochondria, and promotes refreshing sleep.

A tortise shell pin, with a floral design for a head, is a unique hair ornament.

When everything else fails. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

Miss Annie Thomas, of Billings, Mont., conducts a 6,000-acre ranch, looks after valuable timber property, and has an interest in two paying mines near Butte City.

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THE Greatest Discovery of the present age for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Bowels, and Cures all Blood, Liver and Kidney Complaints. A Perfect Blood Purifier. A few in Hamilton who have been benefited by its use: Mrs. M. Freeman, 192 Robert St., cured of Erysipelas of two years' standing; Robt. Dorsell, 94 South St., laughter cured of Epileptic Fits after six years' suffering; Jessie Birrell, 56 Walnut St., cured of Weakness and Lung Trouble; John Wood, 93 Cathcart St., cured of Liver Complaint and Billiousness, used only 3 fifty-cent bottles; Mrs. J. Beal, 6 Augusta St., troubled for years with Nervous Prostration, two small bottles gave her great relief. Sold at 50c. & $1. F. F. DALLEY & CO., Proprietors.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. I shall be strong in my faith in its efficacy that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

THE WHITE THRESHING ENGINE OF LONDON ONT A FULL SUPPLY for 1887

MILLINERY !

—AT—

Very Low Prices,

—AT—

Miss L. Elliott's.

A large assortment of

Ladies' Trimmed Hats,

VERY CHEAP.

Trimmed Hats for Ladies and Children in all the desirable shapes or colors of the season.

Ostrich Tips, Shaded Tips, Pompons, Flowers, Laces, Ribbons, Gauzes, Velvets and Trimming material of every description.

The display is worthy a visit from every lady in Madoc and vicinity.

Balance of Spring Stock will be sold cheap.

Miss L. ELLIOTT.

Wilson Block, Madoc

WANTED.

WOOL! WOOL!

40,000 LBS. WOOL WANTED

—AT—

Pringle's Woollen Mill,

for Carding, Spinning &c.

Bring it in the Fleece.

Parties bringing their wool to the mill can have it home with them the same day.

DAVID DUNHAM, Carder. R. BEATON, Manager.

Everything in the Grocery line in good quality and low prices at

BEATON'S STORE, MADOC,

1ly

PHOTOGRAPHS.

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 3ly

"What boots it to have obtained wealth if the wealth is accompanied by ceaseless ailments."—HERBERT SPENCER.

G. JERRALD POTTS, M. D.,

M. R. C. S., Eng., M. C. P. & S., Ont.,

Late Surgeon to Her Majesty's Consulate Bangkok, Siam, and Surgeon to Auxiliary Medical Staff Corps, India and China; Surgeon-in-Chief 3rd Brigade, 4th Div. 9th Army Corps, Army of the Potomac, U.S.A.

Dr. Potts will visit Madoc on FRIDAY, 5th AUGUST, to give an opportunity to those who are afflicted with any of the following Chronic Diseases or Deformities, to consult him. Most of these diseases are pronounced incurable by the family physician, who is utterly unable to do more than afford temporary relief.

Dr. Potts brings to your very doors the skill and experience of the great Physicians and Surgeons of New York, London, Eng., Dublin, Edinburgh, Toronto and Montreal.

Catarrh of Head, Throat, Chest and Stomach.—That formidable and insidious disease, so often terminating in the worst forms of Consumption, readily and effectually cured.

Surgical Diseases.—Deformities, such as club feet, diseases of the knee, of the spine, ankle, hip, elbow, wrist, shoulder, stone in bladder, stricture, varicocele, tumors, piles, fissure of rectum, fistula, hair lip, squint or cross eyes, &c.

Medical Diseases.—Catarrh, consumption, bronchitis, Bright's disease, epilepsy, St. Vitus' dance, paralysis, eczema, rheumatism, syphilis, scrofula, sciatica, neuralgia and lumbago. Private diseases carefully treated.

All curable cases taken by the month, at a fee of from $4 to $30, payable in advance. Consultation free.

VICK'S

Floral Guide

Is a work of nearly 200 pages, colored plates, 1,000 Illustrations, with descriptions of the best Flowers and Vegetables, prices of Seeds and Plants, and how to get and grow them. Printed in English and German. Price only 10 cents, which may be deducted from the first order.

SEEDS

BUY ONLY VICK'S SEEDS, AT HEADQUARTERS.

JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN Rochester N Y

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guranteed. Give us a trial.

D. MITCHELL.

Marmora, May 7th, 1887. 6-3m

GLEN LEWIS MILLS.

I BEG leave to announce to the public that I have secured the services of Mr. D. Clark, one of the best millers in Ontario, and who is well and favorably known in this section, having had charge of the Frankford Mills for many years. We are determined to turn out first class flour, and as usual to give from 38 to 40 lbs. of flour to the bushel of wheat. Every pains will be taken to give customers satisfaction, and hope I may receive in the future the same liberal patronage as in the past.

Thanking you for the same,

I remain, yours respectfully,

W. A. HUNGERFORD.

Madoc, April 20th, 1887. 3 1y

McCOY & HUFF,

MADOC,

Licensed Auctioneers for the County of Hastings.

THE above firm wishes to announce to the people of Hastings that they have taken out Auctioneers' License, and are prepared to attend conduct auction sales on short notice and on the most reasonable terms, in any part of the County. Engagements for sales may be made by telegraph or letter, which will be promptly attended to, or orders may be left at the REVIEW office, Madoc.

E. M. McCOY. JOHN HUFF.

Trees, Plants and shrubs

W. C. REID,

Nurseryman, - Enterprise, Ont.,

WISHES to thank his many customers for the liberal patronage he has received while handling Nursery Stock as a dealer.

Having now secured an interest in the Newcastle Nurseries, is prepared to furnish stock, both Fruit and Orna mental, of first class quality and at prices to compare with any. Nothing but the most hardy and well tested varieties grown.

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S.

The only Licensed Dentist that visits MADOC, is at the WINDSOR HOUSE, every Tuesday.

The modern facilities and Anæsthetics used. Can furnish better material and work and for a less fee than if remaining in the place the whole time. Mr. Irish visits Marmora 2nd and 4th Wednesdays of every month. Having been located in Trenton twenty years, we expect the confidence of the people.

Estate late Colin Russel

BUILDING LOTS for sale, in the northern part of the Village of Madoc, at reasonable prices and favorable terms. Garden plots to rent.

For particulars apply to Messrs. DOUGALL & STEWART, Solicitors, &c., O'Flynn Block, Madoc, or to

COLIN RUSSEL,

Agent for Mrs. Sarah Russel, 535 Rideau St., Ottawa.

"BELL" ORGANS

Unapproached for Tone and Quality.

CATALOGUES FREE.

BELL & CO., Guelph, Ont.

Preserve your Sight

By wearing the only

FRANK LAZARUS

(Late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris)

Renowned Spectacles & EyeGlasses

These Spectacles and Eye Glasses have been used for the past 35 years, and given in ever instance unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world. They never tire, and last many years without change. For sale by

R. R. CASEMENT & Co., Hardware, Madoc, and DR. TUTTLE, Tweed.

Frank Lazarus, Manufacturer, 28 Maryland Road, Harrow Road London, England. (Late Lazarus & Morris, Hartford, Conn.)

No connection with any other firm in the Dominion of Canada. 47

Holloway's Pills.—Easy Digestion.—These valuable Pills cannot be too highly appreciated for their wholesome power they exert over all disorders of the stomach, liver, bowels, and kidneys. They instantaneously relieve and steadily work out a thorough cure, and in its course dispel headache, biliousness, flatulence, and depression of spirits. It is wonderful to watch the daily improvement of the complexion, as Holloway's Pills purify the blood and restore plumpness to the face which had lost both flesh and color. These Pills combine every excellence desirable in a domestic remedy. The most certain and beneficial results flow from the occasional use of this regulating medicine; even persons in health, or when following sedentary occupation, will find it an invaluable aperient.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

It is said that Robt. Denford, aged 83 years, walked from Stirling to Belleville in four hours.

Anthracite coal is reported to have been discovered on a farm nine miles from Campbellford.

A large representation of Oddfellows attended the Grand Lodge, which met in Peterboro last week.

The Deseronto *Tribune* says J. B. McMullen, of Picton, has started a gold mine near Bannockburn, and intends employing ten men.

GIVE THEM A CHANCE!

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them. When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do, they cannot do well. Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to take Boschee's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER, ETC,

MADOC - ONT

Mrs. Wright's Old Stand.

Groceries, Flour and Feed, Canned Goods, Meats of all kinds, Wines and Liquors, all fresh and of best quality.

Farm Produce taken in exchange.

CHURCH & TODD.

There is no

ROYAL ROAD to FORTUNE

but you will find an easy one to it you will

Practice Economy

And buy your

GROCERIES

—from—

GRAY & McGREGOR

The Stock is always fresh and the Prices are

CUT DOWN TO SUIT THE TIMES.

TRY US AND BE CONVINCED.

1856. Established 1887.

BRISTOL CARRIAGE WORKS,

MADOC, ONT.

We carry in Stock a full and complete line of

OPEN AND TOP BUGGIES, PHAETONS, SPRING WAGONS, LUMBER WAGONS, &C.,

which we will sell at greatly reduced prices. We also carry a full line of

FACTORY BUGGIES FROM $55 UP.

CARRIAGE HARDWARE.

IRON, STEEL, HORSE SHOES, NAILS, NUTS, BOLTS, CLIPS, WASHERS, AXLES, SPRINGS, WHEELS, SPOKES, HUBS. BENT STUFF, &C., &C.

PAINTS, OILS AND VARNISHES.

Intending purchasers will find it to their interest to call and examine our Stock and prices, for we will not be undersold.

MALCOLM BRISTOL.

MADOC

ROLLER MILLS

FRED. ROLLINS, Proprietor.

Patronize home industry by buying your Flour at the New Roller Mill. We make but one grade of Flour, and that is No. 1.

WE ARE NOW RETAILING AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

By buying your Flour direct from the Mill where it is manufactuaed you will save from

25 to 50 Cents Per Barrel.

We have also a large stock of *BRAN and SHORTS* on hand, which we are selling at very low prices.

FARMERS! FARMERS! FARMERS!

Bring your Grists to the Roller Mill, at Madoc, where you can get 38 lbs. of No. 1 Rolled Flour for every bushel of good sound wheat—and can get your flour immediately, as we keep a large stock constantly on hand.

Highest Cash Price Paid for No. 1 Wheat.

FRED. ROLLINS.

Madoc, October, 1886.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY AND GET RICH.

—GO TO—

O'Flynn & O'Hara for your Dry Goods.

SEE OUR IMMENSE STOCK OF DRESS GOODS

We are leading the Trade in this Department.

We are selling a $1.00 Black Cashmere for .75 yd.
do do .85 do do .60 yd.
do do .75 do do .50 yd.

Also colored Cashmeres in all shades at greatly reduced prices.

We are selling a 25c Nuns Veiling for 12½c a yard

HOW DOES THAT SUIT YOU?

WE ARE BOUND TO NOT BE UNDERSOLD.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S,

POST OFFICE BLOCK, MADOC

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are pricele

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff join it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is* 33 *Oxford Street, London, they are spurious*

North Hastings Review.

SYLVENUS F. WEAVER, Publisher. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XI., No. 20. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 25, 1887. POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued.

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits required.

The bank will be open every Saturday evening from 6.30 to 9 o'clock.

J. H. McCLELLAN,
MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

Handsome and Useful.

We have received a very handsome illustrated programme of the Dominion and Industrial Exhibition, from the Secretary, Mr. H. J. Hill, to be held in Toronto from the 5th to the 17th September.

St. Nicholas.

The September number of St. Nicholas is full of life and interest to the boys and girls. It opens up with a delightful frontispiece, and there are several seasonable stories by best authors. Each number grows in interest and influence.

S. S. Excursion.

A large number of pupils, teachers and friends of the Methodist Sabbath School, took part in the picnic excursion to Belleville on Wednesday of last week, our civic holiday. The day was a very pleasant one for picnic purposes, and everybody retured well pleased with the day's outing.

The American Agriculturist.

For September, 1887, is a richly illustrated number, opening with a spirited engraving by Cary entitled "Coming home from the Fair." The complete Fair List, specially prepared for the *Agriculturist*, is a valuable feature for this number. Price $1.50 per year, English or German; Single numbers, 15 cents. Address 751 Broadway, New York.

"Flukes."

The Hastings *Star* attributes the signal defeat of the Ironclads by the Athletics at Campbellford last week to "flukes, altogether unexplainable." Wonderful, isn't it, that the Ironclads, who, according to the *Star*, played all around the Athletics and could take the ball away from them every time, could not accidently "fluke" the ball between the flags occasionally themselves. It is a mystery, surely, and we blame our boys for not letting them get one game, at least.

A Respected Citizen Gone.

On Sabbath last, one of our oldest and most respected citizens passed away, in the person of Mr. Thomas S. Agar. Mr. Agar had been poorly for some time, but so sudden a call was quite unexpected. None were more widely and favorably known throughout the county than Mr. Agar, for whose bereaved family the heartfelt sympathy of this large circle of friends is most earnestly expressed. The last and rites were conducted with Masonic Honors, the ceremony being imposing and impressive. The deepest sympathy for the bereaved widow and family prevails in this community. We will refer at greater length to Mr. Agar's energetic life in our next issue.

Born.

REEVES.—In Madoc village, on August 12th, the wife of Mr. John Reeves, of a son.

JENKINS.—Winnipeg August 8th, the wife of Mr. B. S. Jenkins, of a son.

Died.

AGAR.—In Madoc village, on Sunday, Aug. 21st, Thomas S. Agar, aged 79 years 7 months, 4 days.

New Ads. This Week.

County Model School—W. Mackintosh.
Farm for Sale—H. Helmer.
Girls Wanted—D. & D. Institute, Belleville.
Experience—J. Dale & Son.
Voters' Lists—Wollaston.
" —Limerick.

Latest Local News.

—The REVIEW is $1.00 a year, in advance.

—Be sure and read the new ads. this week

—Seven months for 50 cents—subscribe now.

—Extensive fires are reported throughout Sidney.

—The Chief landed a drunk in the "coop" last night.

—Work has been commenced in the marble quarry.

—Call and see our envelopes, at the REVIEW office.

—A gang of gypsies passed through here the other day.

—Farmers generally in this district have finished harvesting.

—Nearly all the campers on our lake have taken their departure.

—Our corporation men are doing good work on our streets.

—The streets have been improved somewhat by a coat of gravel.

—The duck and partridge season commences on September 1st.

—The prospects are that Madoc will shortly have a new sash and door shop.

—Market wagons make almost daily visits to Madoc, with fruit, vegetables, &c.

—Our Presbyterian friends are talking of running a S. S. excursion to Coe Hill.

—The prize list for the coming Madoc fair will be ready for distribution the first of the week.

—The REVIEW will be given to new subscribers from now until April 1st, 1888, for 50 cents.

—The next regular meeting of Madoc Lodge A. F. & A. M., will be held on Tuesday evening next, 30th.

—Mr. Todd is still confined to his room. His case has been more serious than was at first anticipated.

—Everybody says W. W. Hudgins sells the purest Teas and the cheapest Groceries. It must be so; call and see.

—The Firemen's Band, of this village, are busy getting themselves in order for early engagements.

—Let each of our readers secure a new subscriber for the REVIEW at the low rate of 50 cents for the next seven months.

—We regret to say Mr. John Robertson is recovering very slowly, and it will probably be some time before he is around again.

—We have just received a large stock of envelopes, of different qualities and prices. Merchants, or others, desiring printed envelopes can secure a bargain.

—Our boys returned from Tweed on Friday last without having had the anticipated honor of "doing up" the White Pigeons, of that village. The Tweed boys were afraid to play; consequently there was no match.

—The *Star* says courting a girl is like starting a newspaper. It starts out as a weekly, then it becomes a tri-weekly, then merges into a daily. He ought to know; he tried both.

—The *Star* reports that the Ironelads played an exhibition game with the Athletics at Campbellford. Not so. The Ironclads refused to play an *exhibition* game; they wanted the game played on its merits; and so it was.

—Skimming or watering milk is more generally practiced among cheese factory patrons, than may be imagined. But the directors of factories are bringing them to justice. $50 was imposed on a patron of the Allen Settlement factory, the other day.

—Who is it that is howling about the hardware, grocery and dry goods man selling boots and shoes? It's not us, as we are only selling one or two pairs at a time, and it does not make much difference to us as we don't depend on boots and shoes altogether. Still, we can sell the cheapest goods in town, and no shoddy at that! D. W. WRIGHT.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

S. S. Convention.

Our readers are reminded of the Sabbath School Convention and Conference of Christian Workers, in connection with the Madoc District of the Methodist Church, which will be held on Thursday and Friday next. The programme which has been arranged for the occasion is very interesting and instructive, and we expect to see a large representation of the friends of the cause present.

Personal.

Harry Rollins left for Rochester on Monday.

Mr. H. B. Gibson, of Malone, paid us a visit on Friday last.

Dr. Wishart, and wife, of Toronto, have been spending a few days with the Rev. D. Wishart, of this village, father of the doctor.

Mr. J. Blair, who has been enjoying a few weeks' vacation, has returned to his duties again—manager of the law office of F. E. O'Flynn, Esq., in this village.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

LACROSSE.

MADOC VS. TWEED.

Having received a challenge from the Tweed lacrosse club, the Young Athletics of Madoc, accompanied by a number of their friends, went over on Friday last to decide which team should wear the "champion badge" of the season—each team having won one match. The Tweed boys had been "trembling in their boots" from the day the challenge was issued, but were in hopes of mustering enough courage in the end to play a good game. At the final moment, however, when the teams were being drawn into line, the Tweed men entirely collapsed; their forced courage failed them, and they had to "flunk." Our boys felt sorry for them, and made every concession possible, but no go, they (Tweed) bluntly refused to play. To the disgust of the spectators, who had paid their admission fee, the teams left the field. We are told the Tweed people actually hooted their own team, which, to us, means their funeral sermon.

MADOC VS. STIRLING.

On Tuesday the Athletics and the Stirling seniors came together for the second time this season, on the Madoc lacrosse grounds. The match was simply an exhibition, so far as the Athletics were concerned. Nine games were played in all—the first three were taken in ½, 5, and 10 minutes, by the Athletics, who merely played with their opponents. The remaining six, were of no interest to the spectators—the Athletics doing as they liked with the ball, often making "home shots" for their visitors, who were allowed to take the seventh game. The Stirling team played a plucky game throughout and the best of feeling prevailed. The following are the players:—

MADOC.—G Wright, goal; A Huff, E Halliwell, J R Orr, H G Wiltse, T Kirk, R Francis, R Collinge, W Wright, E Cross, W Cross, H Price. H Maybee, field captain; B Simmons, umpire.

STIRLING.—C Sproule, goal; C Chard, C Boldrick, G Ferguson, J McDougall, G Wilson, W Garrison, G Daily, M F Kincaid, A Judd, W Grain, F B Parker. G Tice, field captain; W Daily, umpire.

Wm. Jenkins, acted as referee.

Base Ball at Bancroft.

A very interesting game of base ball was played at Bancroft, between the benedicts and bachelors of the village, for a supper, on Saturday, the 13th inst.; in which the benedicts came off victorious by a score of 57 to 43 and one innings to spare. Mr. R.C. Fair filled the duties of umpire.

The following is the score by innings:—

Bachelors	7	6	0	3	11	2	7	7	0	—43
Benedicts	8	11	4	5	10	3	5	11		—57

Teachers' and High School Examinations.

The examination in Literature, for candidates for Second Class Certificates, in July 1888, will be in the following:—Cowper's Task, Books III and IV; Coleridge's The Friend (last four essays).

For Third Class candidates, the examination will be in the following lessons in the High School Reader:—Nos. VIII, XIV, XV, XXII, XXV, LIX, LXIII, LXXIV, LXXXVIII, III, XX, LVI, LXVII, LXXIX, LXXX, LXXXI, XC, CV.

For entrance to High Schools, the selections on the following pages of the Fourth Reader are to be used:—Pages 71–72, 100–104, 115–119, 137–141, 187, 205–206, 214–219, 222–228, 272–274.

S. S. Convention.

We trust our readers will not forget the District S. S. Convention, to be held in the Methodist Church next Wednesday, the 31st inst. An excellent and attractive programme has been provided. Besides the Ministers and S. S. workers on the District, Wm. Johnson, Esq., Supt. of the Bridge St. Church Sunday School, of Belleville, and Mrs. Levi Massey, also a noted S. S. worker, have kindly promised to take part in the exercises of the Convention. The "Christian Conference" will open in the same place on Thursday, Sept. 1st, at 2.30 p.m. All Christian Workers, lay and clerical, are cordially invited to take part in these exercises. There will be two public meetings,—on Wednesday evening in behalf of S. Schools, on Thursday evening for the promotion of Spiritual Life and Power in the Church. We feel sure the members and friends of the Methodist Church, in this community, will cheerfully entertain all the Christain workers who may favor us with their presence at this Convention, and do all they can to make it pleasant and profitable both to themselves and their guests.

Sir Richard Cartwright has offered at a nominal sum, a site for a new High School at Napanee.

Holloway's Pills.—With the darkening days and changing temperatures the digestion becomes impaired, the liver disordered, and the mind despondent unless the cause of the irregularity be expelled from the blood and body by an alterative like these Pills. They go directly to the source of the evil, thrust out all impurities from the circulation, reduce distempered organs to their natural state, and correct all defective and contaminated secretions. Such easy means of instituting health, strength, and cheerfulness should be in the possession of all whose stomachs are weak, whose minds are much harassed, or whose brains are overworked, Holloway's is essentially a blood-tempering medicine, whereby its influence, reaching the remotest fibres of the frame, effects a universal good.

A Dreadful Train Disaster in Illinois.

CHICAGO, Aug. 11.—The Chicago *Times'* special from Forest, Ill., says:—"All the railway horrors in the histroy of this country were surpassed three miles east of Chatsworth last night; when an excursion train on the Toledo, Peoria & Western road dropped through a burning bridge and over one hundred people were killed and four times that number were more or less badly injured. The train was composed of six sleeping cars, six day coaches and chair cars and three baggage. It was carrying 960 passengers, all excursionists, and was bound for Niagara Falls. The train had been made up all along the line of the Toledo, Peoria & Western road, and the excursionists hailed from various points in Central Illinois, the bulk of them, however, coming from Peoria. Some of the passengers came from Canton, El Paso, Washington, and in fact all stations along the line, some from as far west as Burlington and Keokuk, Iowa. When the train passed this place it was an hour and a half behind time. Chatsworth, the next station east of here, is six miles off, and the run there was made in seven minutes, so the terrible momentum of those fifteen coaches and two engines shooting through space at the rate of a mile a minute can be understood. The train did not stop at Chatsworth and sped by the small station at lightning speed. Three miles east of Chatsworth in a little slough where the railroad crosses a dry run about ten feet deep and fifteen feet wide. Over this was stretched an ordinary wooden trestle bridge, and as the excursion train came thundering down on it what was the horror of the engineer on the front engine when he saw that the bridge was on fire. Right up before his eyes leaped the bright flames, and the next instant he was among them. There was no chance to stop. Had there been warning it would have taken half a mile to stop that on rushing mass of wood, iron and human lives, and the train was within one hundred yards of the red-tongued messenger of death before they flashed their fatal signals into the engineer's face. But he passed over in safety, the first engine keeping the rails. As it went over the bridge fell beneath it, and it could only have been the terrific speed of the train which saved the lives of the engineer and his fireman. But the second engine went down, and instantly the deed of death was done, car crashed into car, coaches piled one on top of another, and in the twinkling of an eye nearly 100 people found an instant death, and 50 more were so hurt they could not live. As for the wounded, they were everywhere. Only the sleeping coaches escaped, and as the startled and half-dressed passengers came tumbling out of them they found such a scene of death as it rarely witnessed and such work to do that it seemed as if human hands were utterly incapable.

The Norwood fall show will be held on October 11th and 12th.

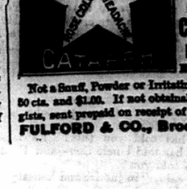
The coal discovery at Campbellford is proving a fizzle.

Four Kingston young men were recently fined $5 each for playing cards on Sunday.

Archibald Blakely, of Wellington, reaped 900 bushels of barley from 37 sown.

Tweed people are agitating the granting of $15,000 to the N. T. & Q. railway to assist in building the line from Tamworth to Tweed.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,



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MR. LOUCKS begs to inform the people of Queensboro and vicinity, that he has opened an office at Queensboro for the practice of Medicine. A share of public patronage solicited. 7-2m

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Issuer of Marriage Licenses
Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc

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Land, Loan, & Commission Agency
OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

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(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)
THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brands of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel. JAMES McCAW, Manager.
Maynooth, June 1st, 1887. 9 1y

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Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor, Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,
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Do you want to add to your Farm
To improve your Land?
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Pay off a Mortgage?
r require money for any other purpose,
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A. F. WOOD,
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DARKNESS.

BY DORA RUSSELL.

Author of "THE VICAR'S GOVERNESS," "FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW," "QUITE TRUE," &c.

CHAPTER XI.—(CONTINUED.)

The few days passed, and still he did not break the painful reserve which gradually was growing up between us. I felt very much grieved at this. I owed everything in the world that I had to this generous friend, for I should have died in the first dark hours of my despair had he not stretched out his hand to help me.

But I grieved in silence. Until he chose to speak I told myself I must wait, but I felt that anxiety was preying upon my mental and bodily health.

Then things went on for some little time longer. Then Mr. Yorke announced that he was going up to town for a month or two on the following day.

There was nothing remarkable in this, but coming at the time it did, it startled me and filled my heart with very ominous forebodings. I felt, somehow that his going up to town at this time was connected with myself, and though I tried to hide my uneasiness, and parted from him after lunch on the following day quite cheerfully when the cab came to take him to the station, I could not restrain my tears after he was gone.

I flung myself indeed on a couch in the room and began to cry bitterly. I was so anxious; so miserable. Why was Mr. Yorke so reserved to me now? Did he believe I still cared for Gerard? But no—I had told him myself that I did not on the day when we had walked to Redcliffe together to see the poor child who had died when we were there.

Full of these anxious thoughts, I wept on. Aunt Sarah was out, having lunch with one of her friends, and I was alone in the house, excepting of course the servants. But presently I heard some one enter the hall door with a latch key. No one did this but Mr. Yorke) and Mr. Yorke was in the train on his way to London by this time, I concluded, and my heart began to beat very rapidly.

"Was it Gerard?" I thought with sudden fear. But as the thought darted through my mind the door of the breakfast-room (where I was sitting) opened and Mr. Yorke himself walked into the room.

"I have lost the train." he began. "I had to call at the office for some important papers, and the clerk had mislaid them. shall go by the night train now."

Then, I suppose, he saw my tear-stained face, which I had been vainly trying to hide.

"Alice!" he said, coming up to me, and laying his hand on my shoulder; "You are crying—you have been crying? What is the matter? Are you distressing yourself about—Gerard? Well, my dear" (and he sighed), "in a few days you shall know if he is at all worthy of your affection—if I can possibly trust your future life in his hands."

"What do you mean?" I answered quickly.

"Alice," said Mr. Yorke, beginning to pace the room with hasty steps, "Heaven is my witness that in taking this step, I am alone guided by anxiety for your happiness! But rumours have reached my ears—rumours which it is my duty to sift before I can give my consent to your renewing your engagement with Gerard."

"Renewing my engagement with Gerard!" I repeated. "I have no thought of doing such a thing. Mr. Yorke."

"But—but—you still—regard him with affection?" hesitated Mr. Yorke.

"No, I do not!" I said almost passionately. "I have forgiven him—that is all—that is as much, I think, as either you or Gerard have a right to expect!"

"Alice! is this true, is this indeed true?" cried Mr. Yorke, and he clasped my hand. "But, child," he added, "how was it I found him here with you in this very room? How was it I ever heard you say—some words, at least, in a tone of tenderness?"

"You misunderstood these words," I answered gently. "Why you found him here with me, Mr. Yorke, is very simple of explanation. I was alone and blind, and someone rapped at the window on the outside. Aunt Sarah often does this when she is in the garden, and I naturally supposed it was Aunt Sarah. I undid the catch of the sill, and Gerard entered the room.

"What, without leave?" exclaimed Mr. Yorke, hastily.

"Without leave and without encouragement from me," I said. "I had no wish to meet him, Mr. Yorke, no wish to hear what he had to say."

"And," asked Mr. Yorke "his purpose in thus intruding himself on you was, I suppose, again to ask you to be his wife?"

"Yes, you are right," I answered, turning away my head.

"And your answer, Alice—tell me for heaven's sake the truth—what was your answer?"

"I told him the Gerard I had loved was not Gerard Yorke. I told him that in my girlish folly I had loved a creature of my own imagination, and that—that when I learned the truth—when I heard with my own ears how I had deceived myself, that my love died, with—with the belief and trust that had called it forth!"

My voice trembled and faltered, and finally broke into a sob, as I uttered the last few words, and Mr. Yorke's voice was also trembling and faltering when he answered me.

"You have made me a thankful and happy man!" he said, "by your words! Alice, do you know what my errand to London was? Mr. Lake, whom I have known for many years, met Gerard in town, and Gerard told him such a garbled tale about our quarrel, that Mr. Lake, who is getting old, and is looking out for an active partner, offered to take him into business on certain conditions. One of these conditions was that Gerard should place five thousand pounds into the concern. Gerard agreed to this—assuring Mr. Lake that he had the money ready as "Uncle Stephen" had bought him out of his business for seven thousand pounds. Gerard came here, but as weeks passed on, no money being forthcoming, Mr. Lake made inquiries into his antecedents. He then learned that since Gerard had left Dereham last autumn, that he had been gambling to a most frightful extent, both in London and abroad, and that he was supposed to be a ruined man. Having heard this Mr. Lake spoke to Gerard, who admitted that he had had great losses, and that it was not quite convenient to him at that present time to fulfil the conditions of the partnership which he had undertaken to do; but he added that as he was going to marry Miss Alice Denby, Mr. Lake need be in no apprehension about his money.

"And—and—this then was the reason he sought me," I exclaimed, with natural indignation.

"After he had told Mr. Lake this," continued Mr. Yorke, "Mr. Lake, who is an honourable old man, though no particular friend of mine, considered it his duty to come to me, and tell me the whole story. Alice! a few days before I heard this, I had seen you in this room alone with Gerard. I had overheard—I fancied—you speaking to him in the language of affection! Imagine what I felt. I was either to wound you, whom I wished to guard from every ill, or I was to permit you to link your fate to a man utterly unworthy of your love. I chose a middle course. I decided to go up to town, and myself investigate the life that Gerard is said to have led there. I was starting on this errand to-day—need I go now, Alice?"

"No, no," I answered, and my tears fell fast, "Nothing would ever induce me to marry Gerard now—nothing, nothing—I love him no more!"

Then Mr. Yorke drew me to his breast.

"My child, my dear," he said, "sometimes—before Gerard came back—I had hoped that the deep affection I feel for you had won some little return. May I hope again, Alice? I—I—have truly loved you—"

"Yes," I half whispered, "the poor blind girl was dearer to you than the rich, prosperous one."

"The poor blind girl must let me see and think for her in the future," answered Mr. Yorke, I am sure smiling; "and I think," he added, and he kissed my brow, "that she ought to have a husband to look after her."

. . . . . .

Aunt Sarah was perfectly delighted when she heard our news.

"I always said, Alice," she remarked with no small self-complacency, "that Mr. Gerard Yorke was not to be compared in appearance to Mr Stephen! Mr. Stephen is so much more aristocratic looking." And my dear little aunt threw up her head proudly, for she has got not some very high notions in it, since she has lived in the clerical society of Dereham.

"I do not care about their comparative looks, aunt," I answered, smilingly.

"But Mr. Stephen's position is so superior," said Aunt Sarah, who used to be one of the most humble-minded little women in the world, thus proving herself a living example of the force of associations!

But ah, would that I could end my story here; end it in relating dear Aunt Sarah's innocent pride! But no, a dark shadow was yet to fall on our happiness, and the sweet content which had stolen over my heart, was again to be rudely disturbed.

I had only been engaged to Stephen Yorke three or four days when this happened. But I believe that in her pleasure and elation at the prospect before me Aunt Sarah had already told all her friends the news.

At least I received many congratulations in these few days. I had, indeed, just been receiving some of these congratulatory visitors, and Stephen Yorke had just left me, when the most painful incident in my life occurred.

Stephen Yorke had left me with a few tender words. He said, half-jestingly, as he laid his hand on my shoulder—

"Aunt Sarah, our little girl 'is not happy but content;' and Aunt Sarah told me afterwards that he was looking earnestly in my face when he said this, as if to learn the truth.

Then I answered—

"Your little girl is not only content, but happy;" and after this with a few tender words, Stephen Yorke had gone away.

Aunt Sarah, also, had left the room, when I heard another footstep outside—a man's footstep—and a moment or two later Gerard Yorke had entered and clasped my hand.

"Alice," he said, in a changed voice to his usual one, "I have watched Uncle Stephen leave the house, for I meant to hear the truth. It cannot be—it surely cannot be true this absurd rumour they have got in the town that you are engaged to Uncle Stephen?"

I felt my face flush, but I answered bravely enough.

"Yes, Gerard," I said, "it is true."

"What!" exclaimed Gerard, passionately. "It is true," I repeated.

"That you," said Gerard, indignantly, "a young girl—who professed to love me so deeply—are now engaged to an old man like Uncle Stephen! I do not, I cannot believe it."

"Stephen Yorke is not old," I answered with some pride in my tone. "It is true he is much older than I am, but he is only forty-two or three—and—and his age does not matter. He is the best and truest man I know!"

Then Gerard hastily caught my hand.

"Alice," he said, "did you ever love me?"

"You knew I did." I replied.

"Then for the sake of that love—past and gone though it may be—give me leave, I implore you, to deny this engagement to to Uncle Stephen! You have been lead into it out of gratitude—it is unsuitable! monstrous!"

I was silent.

"I entreat you, give me leave to deny it!" repeated Gerard.

"I cannot, I will not do so," I said. "What motive have you for urging this on me, Gerard Yorke? It must be an unworthy one—nay, I guess it only too well! You would prop up your falling credit with Mr. Lake, would you, by making him believe I am going to marry you, and my poor uncle's money will then be at your command! Is this the reason that you have come to me?"

I poured these words out with great indignation, and for a moment or two Gerard did not answer me. Then he spoke in a changed and hollow voice.

"So he has told you this?" he said. "Mr. Lake has told Uncle this—and Uncle Stephen has told you?"

"Yes," I said, "in justice and honesty to me he has told me."

Again for a moment or two there was silence, and then Gerard Yorke suddenly took one of my unwilling hands—

"Good-bye, Alice—after this I have no more to say," he said. "Good-bye—forgive me if I was wrong I did you—you will forgive me, I think, since to-day—forgive me, and regret, perhaps, the hard and bitter words you have just spoken to a despairing man."

His wrung my hand again as he uttered the last words, and a moment later he was gone. Something in his manner more than in his words had, however, alarmed me, and I at once violently rang the bell.

When the servants answered my summons I wrote a pencilled note to Stephen Yorke, and sent it at once to his office.

"See after Gerard, dear Stephen," I wrote. "He has been here, and seems in great trouble."

"ALICE."

No sooner had I sent this note, than I regretted I had done so. Stephen might misunderstand my anxiety—he might believe I still cared for Gerard. This I mentally argued, and this idea made me very miserable.

But a greater misery was yet to come. When Stephen Yorke returned that evening, I heard at once the slow and heavy step with which he approached me. He came near, he took my hand, he did not utter a word.

But I was determined to tell him everything at once.

"You got my note about Gerard, Stephen?" I said.

"Yes, Alice," he answered, "but—but—oh! my poor, poor girl, how shall I tell you?—your note reached me too late!"

"Too late, Stephen?" I exclaimed.

"Yes," faltered Stephen Yorke, and then in broken and sorrowful accents, he told me the sad story.

He had gone almost immediately after receiving my note to Mr. Lake's office, expecting to find Gerard there. But he had not been there the whole day, Mr. Lake told Stephen; and he told him also that he and Gerard had had high words on the previous day about the money Gerard had promised to bring into the partnership.

Again Gerard had stated that he was going to marry me, and upon this Mr. Lake had told him he had heard from undoubted authority that I was now engaged to Mr. Stephen Yorke.

Gerard had professed utter disbelief in this, and had shortly afterwards left the office, and Mr. Lake had not seen him since.

Alarmed by this account, Stephen then went to Gerard's lodgings in the town. As he approached the house, the crowd around it, and the words of the bystanders filled him with sudden fear.

He pushed his way upstairs; he entered Gerard's room. Alas! a terrible sight met his gaze! On a couch lay Gerard, dead—a ghastly wound in his forehead, from which the blood came slowly trickling down.

He had died by his own hand; a pistol shot having been heard shortly after his return to his rooms, and when the people of the house burst open the door, Gerard had already passed away.

. . . . . .

Some months afterwards—when the dark shadow of Gerard's death had grown fainter—Stephen and I were married. We sometimes talk of poor Gerard now, and of his ruined life. For he had gambled away the entire sum he had received from Stephen when he first left Dereham, and but for Stephen now, Mrs. Yorke (Gerard's mother) would be absolutely penniless.

Of my dear husband I will not write. There are many, very many, in Dereham who have just cause to love him, but, I think, none so great as his poor, blind wife.

[THE END.]

UNION WITH CANADA.

Comments of the Newfoundland Press.

Alluding to the reports telegraphed from Ottawa, that Sir Alex. Campbell was to go to Newfoundland on a mission in connection with the proposed union of that colony with Canada, the St. John's, Newfoundland, *Mercury* says:—"Should the people of Newfoundland ever become convinced that it is their interest to throw in their fortunes with those of the Dominion, and after the question has been submitted to them at the polls, should they return a large majority of members favourable to Confederation, then will be the time to open negotiations and ascertain what terms of union Canada is prepared to offer. The further question will then have to be decided whether the terms offered are such as our people can accept with advantage to themselves. Only very foolish or very ill-informed people would suppose that Confederation would ever be attempted, except in this open, honourable way. In fact, if a union were to be accomplished in any other way it would be worthless, and could lead to no good result." The Harbour Grace *Standard* says:—"Of course the appearance of these items in the Canadian press coupled with the circumstance of one of them having been telegraphed here, this was sufficient to give colour and add strength to the report that Newfoundland contemplated entering into negotiations with a view of joining the Dominion. We are glad to know that the rumour has no foundation; in fact, the question of Confederation is such a momentous one, and the issues depending upon it are so far reaching in their effects on the future well being or otherwise of this colony, that it is devoutly to be hoped that no undue haste nor precipitancy will be observed in regard to the important subject. Indeed, it is ardently to be desired that at present not the smallest effort will be made either by the Government or any political party to open up the question. Anything like abandoning the vantage ground of complete independence, anything like approaching the Dominion Government in the attitude of suppliants, of asking assistance from them, either for the raising of a loan or any other purpose, all this, we say, is to be sternly repressed and resisted to the bitter end. We do not think the country is now in a favourable position to discuss or consider the subject of union with Canada."

A WOMAN'S SPHERE.

They talk about a woman's sphere
As though it had a limit:
There's not a place in earth or heaven,
There's not a task to mankind given,
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whispered yes or no,
There's not a life, or death or birth,
That has a leather's weight of worth,
Without a woman in it.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

THE DROWNING SEASON.

Two pleasure yachts, both well laden with people, were capsized off Yarmouth, in a squall and ten persons were drowned.

While a party of two men and seven young ladies were out in a sail boat off Prospect, West Halifax, July 31, the craft was capsized and two of the ladies were drowned.

A party of Philadelphia business men started down the Deleware river in a sloop-yacht for a pleasure trip on July 30. When off of the lower part of the city a squall came up suddenly and capsized the yacht, resulting in the drowning of two persons.

At Higgin's Lake, Mich., on Monday, Mrs. Pettit and her little daughter, aged three years, were boating, when the child fell into the water. The mother in her fright upset the boat. An intelligent French pony swam out to them and when they had taken secure hold of its mane, struggled back to shore.

A passenger train on the Ohio and Mississippi railroad Friday evening broke the axle of the tender, killing two men.

A small elevator in a tanning works, St. Louis, fell a distance of forty feet on Friday fatally injuring a man and a girl of 18.

At two o'clock on Saturday morning a fire broke out in the Wells and French Company's bridge and car building works, Chicago. Loss $150,000.

Chas. H. Reed, one of the lawyers who defended Guiteau, attempted suicide on Saturday by jumping into the North River. He was rescued by a policeman.

The mail train on the Concord railway dashed into the Sancook Valley train at Hooksett, N.H., on July 30th. Two persons were killed and several wounded.

At Camden, N. J., on Aug. 1, a man aged 50, shot his wife aged 47, a police magistrate, (in whose office the tragedy took place) and then put a bullet through his own brain, all three dying instantly.

A Stratford grain dealer named Jameson, who was likewise an alderman, a school trustee and a partner in a Tory paper, has skipped out leaving the bank of Montreal $13,000 worth of warehouse receipts of his. On investigation the warehouse was found empty.

John Emerson was employed at a hotel in New York. He was discharged and the position given to a young man named Green. Sunday night Emerson went to the hotel and quarrelled with Green, pulled a large dagger from his pocket, stabbed him in the right side and killed him instantly. He then shot and killed himself.

A serious accident happened on Wednesday evening on the C. P. R. near Hawk Lake. A portion of embankment slid into the lake, carrying with it twenty yards of track, and when a freight train came along the engine and ten cars were pitched down the embankment into the water. The engineer and brakesman jumped off the train and miraculously escaped.

Monkeys on a Hemp Farm.

A Rio Janeiro journal announces that on a large hemp farm in Brazil 20 monkeys have been taught to cut the hemp and prepare it for sale. It is added that the animals are preferred to negroes, because they work much faster and the cost of feeding them is trifling.—*London Truth.*

Seven million dollars' worth of pine timber has been destroyed by fire and storm in the upper peninsula of Michigan, during the last month. This loss is more to be regretted than that of other property, for pine lands and pine timber are fast becoming a monopoly, and are already bearing a monopoly price.

Dispatches have been received from the Department of State from the United States Minister to Belgium, announcing the Government of that country has increased the import duty on coffee, cattle and meat, and that after Jan. 1 next, meat will not be permitted to enter Belgium, except in the form of whole animals, and then only when the lungs are attached.

One of the Nottingham, Eng., newspapers reports a great achievement by a Nottingham lady cricketer, who bears the name of Miss Grace. This young lady formed one of a party of both sexes who went to play cricket at Burton Joyce. She stayed at the wicket the whole of the afternoon, and scored no fewer than 217 runs against the really good bowling of four men.

In the North-west the crops are reported to be in magnificent condition. Wheat is certain to be over the average, while barley and oats are most promising. Lieut. Governor Dewdney says that in the territories the harvest will be the most abundant ever known. This is gratifying intelligence, as plenty in the North-west means to a large extent peace in the Dominion and an influx next year of a large class of desirable emigrants.

The dates for the races between the British cutter Thistle and the Yankee sloop Mayflower or Volunteer, for the America's cup have been fixed. The first race will be sailed over the New York Yacht Club course on Thursday, September 27. The second race will be 20 miles to see from the Sandy Hook lightship and back on Thursday, September 29, and if a third race is necessary it will be sailed on Saturday, October 1, over an outside triangular course.

From the maritime Provinces we regret to hear that the outlook is not encouraging. The interior of Nova Scotia has suffered severely from the drought, which in many localities has been unprecedented in its severity. Insect pests have been common and have done much damage. Altogether it is anticipated that the farmers will have a poor year. This means growing discontent and an increased desire for secession and commercial union, as if either one or the other could check or stop the drought. But when people suffer inconvenience and hardships they often look to anything but the right cause and manifest a tendency to fly for a remedy the effect of which may be rather more inflammatory than healing. From New Brunswick, although even there the army worm has been busy and very destructive, the reports are more gratifying and the crops, it is anticipated, will be very nearly, if not quite up to the average. Prince Edward Island is said to be much favored, and, as in the North-west, there is there every promise of abundance.

How to Select a wife.

Good health, good morals, good sense and good temper, are the four essentials for a good wife. These are the indispensables. After them come the minor advantages of good looks, accomplishments and family position, etc. With the first four, married life will be comfortable and happy. Lacking either, it will be in short or less degree a failure. Upon good health depends largely good temper and good looks, and to some extent good sense also, as the best mind must be affected more or less by the weaknesses and whims attendant on frail health. Young man, if your wife is falling into a state of invalidism, first of all things try to restore her health. If she is troubled with debilitating female weaknesses, buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will cure her.

Sir John Pope Hennessy is suing the London Times for libel, damages being set at £20,000.

An ugly complexion made Nellie a fright,
Her face was all pimply and red,
Though her features were good and her blue eyes were bright,
"What a plain girl is Nellie!" they said

But now, as by magic, plain Nellie has grown
As fair as an artist's bright dream;
Her face is as sweet as a flower new blown,
Her cheeks are like peaches and cream,

As Nellie walks out in the fair morning light,
Her beauty attracts every eye,
And as for the people who called her a fright,
"Why, Nellie is handsome;" they cry.

And the reason of the change is that Nellie took Dr. Pierce's Medical Discovery, which regulated her liver, cleared her complexion, made her blood pure, her breath sweet, her face fair and rosy, and removed the defects that had obscured her beauty. Sold by druggists.

It is stated in Sofia that Prince Ferdinand has finally decided to come to Bulgaria at an early date.

Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets Possess Powerful Potency, Pass Painlessly, Promote Physical Prosperity

Russia is still annexing territory in Asia and appears determined to possess all the world in that direction.

THE ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.

Large Insurance Claim Paid—Endorsement of the Mutual Reserve.

Office of W. D. MATTHEWS & Co., Grain and Produce Merchants, Toronto, 11th May, 1887.

J. D. Wells, Esq., General Manager Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association:

DEAR SIR—We beg to acknowledge receipt of cheque for *Five Thousand Dollars* in full of claim under a policy of insurance held to the by the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association for that amount, as creditors of the late Edwin C. Fisher.

We have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the prompt and satisfactory manner in which this claim has been adjusted, and at the same time to express our confidence in your association. Having an intimate acquaintance with your President and chief officers, we know them to be gentlemen of the highest integrity, and in whose hands we believe the interests of the members of the Mutual Reserve are perfectly safe.

Wishing your association continued success.

Yours truly, W. D. MATTHEWS & Co.

The city of Peshawur, in the north-west part of India, in the Punjaub, is affected with cholera of the worst kind.

M. V. LUBON'S

CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.

Trial bottles sent to any address by express, secure from observation, on receipt of $1.00. Address all orders to M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Canada.

A terrible famine is reported to be existing in the Celician plain, a district of Asia Minor. 5,000 people are said to be starving.

Free! Free!! Free!!!

A Book of Instruction and Price List on Dyeing and Cleaning, to be had gratis by calling at any of our offices, or by post by sending your address to R. Parker & Co., Dyers and Cleaners, 759 to 763 Yonge St., Toronto. Branch Offices: 4 John St. N., Hamilton; 10) Colborne St., Brantford.

Twenty-five hundred joiners are on strike at Hamburg, and much indignation has been created by the action of the police in suppressing the Joiners' Union.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work; and in advanced life feel the consequences of premature exhaustion, send for the book M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Man. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto Ont.

The Ameer of Afghanistan's generals have withdrawn all their troops to Kelat-Ighilzai. This indicates that they consider their forces too weak to keep the open field against the rebels.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

At a meeting of the Federation League held in London on Saturday a resolution was adopted affirming the importance of a British mail service between Vancouver and Hong Kong.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the blood, which feed upon and contaminate tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been discovered by which these parasites are destroyed. Pamphlet, with testimonials, sent free. Address, Catarrhal Association and Hay Fever Are only known in one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining the new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

Sir James Ferguson announced in the House of Commons, Monday evening that a correspondence is now in progressing, which he hoped would lead to a satisfactory settlement of the Canadian fisheries dispute at no distant date.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist for it.

A. P. 358.

WANTED—5,000 AGENTS—Male and Female—Large profits. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

PATENTS For Sale—Illustrated descriptive Catalogue free. R. Chamberlin, Toronto.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL.—Gentlemen desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of garment cutting should apply at once to S. CORRIGAN, 123 Yonge St., Toronto. Terms on application.

DIRECTIONS FOR STAMPING AND RECIPE for manufacturing four different powders—blue, white, yellow and pink—for stamping or plush, velvet and silk, minutely described in print, all sent by mail for 40 cents. C. STIDMAN FISHER, 41 King St. East, Toronto. Butterick's patterns and books always on hand.

Awnings! Decorated Window Shades, Flags, Tents, Camp Furniture, &c., at the Canada Awning Factory, 10 King St. West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUFACTURING CO.

HEALTH.

Remedy for Onions.

A mother writes: "Once a week invariably, and sometimes oftener when we had cold weather, we had boiled onions for children's dinner which was looked forward to as a treat. Of boiled onions. The little ones never knew that they were taking the best medicine for expelling what most children suffer from—worms. Mine were kept free by this remedy alone. We ate boiled onions for dinner, but always saw that they encouraged to eat with their bread and butter, and for this purpose they had rolls of olives in their little gardens. It was a medical man who taught me to eat boiled onions as a specific for a cold in the chest. He did not know at the time, till I told him, that they were good for anything else.

The above appeared in the Leicester *New Era*, and having fallen under the eye of an experienced physician of that county, he writes as follows:

"The above ought to be published in letters of gold and hung up beside the table, so that the children could read it and remind their parents that no family ought to be without onions the whole year around. Plant old onions in the fall, and they will come up at least three weeks earlier in the spring than by spring planting. Give children of all ages a few of them raw, as soon as they are fit to be eaten; do not miss treating them with a mess of raw onions three or four times a week. When they get too large, or too strong to be eaten raw, then boil or roast them. During unhealthy seasons, when diphtheria and like contagious diseases prevail, onions ought to be eaten in the spring of the year at least once a week. Onions are invigorating and prophylactic beyond description. Further, I challenge the medical fraternity, or any mother to point out a place where children have died from diphtheria or scarlatina anginosa, etc., where onions were freely used.

Matches in Greenland.

The preacher is invariably resorted to, both by young men and maidens, as the matrimonial agent. A young man comes to the missionary house and says to him, "I want to marry." "Whom?" asks the missionary. "Have you any one in mind?" "Yes," answers the lover, "but she will not have me, I want you to speak to her." "Have you not spoken for yourself?" "Many times, but she always says 'No.'" "That is nothing," says the pastor; "you know the ways of maidens. Does she like you?" "It is difficult to find out. She will tell you." The pastor accordingly sends for the girl, who comes willingly enough, knowing well what the message means.

"Well, my daughter," he observes, "it is time you should think of marriage." "I never mean to marry," is her invariable and conventional answer. "That is a pity," says the minister, "because I have a good husband for thee." "Who is he?" she asks. The missionary then tells her his name—although she knows it as well as he does—and launches out into the lover's praise. He is strong, good looking, kindly; he caught two fine whales when his companions took none, or whatever else can be said to his credit. After the catalogue of his merits has been recited, the girl replies, "But I think him a good-for-nothing." "Ah, well," says the missionary, "thou art not wise. There is no lad can fling a harpoon as he can. I shall soon find him a wife." He then wishes the girl a good day, affecting to believe that the interview is over. But she is sure to linger, and after a blush and sigh she whispers, "So it is particularly your wish, Herr Pastor? I do not quite like him," with a deep sigh, "but if you——" At this point she virtually hands over the business to the minister, who has to tell her that she knows she loves the lad; that she would not have come if she had not thought of accepting him, and that nothing is wanting but to ask the blessing of God upon their union.

The marriage, curiously enough, usually takes place on the very day on which the bride has emphatically protested that she will never have the bridegroom.

Apache Baby Life.

There is an astonishing amount of difference in the endurance shown by savage and civilized folk. Among us babies are treated as "as if they might break," as the saying goes; but with the Indians their conditions of life are less finely balanced. Baby life among the Apaches is thus described in the *Overland Monthly*:

Leaning against wagons and buildings are dozens of little baskets with baby Apaches sucking their fists therein. The baskets are of the regular Indian style, and the poor babies are strapped and laced into them tight and snug, nothing showing but the round, chubby face and two tiny fists.

Some squaws hang their baskets to the saddle-horn, because, if they are left standing on the ground, the dogs go round and lick the babies' faces, much to the little ones' discomfort. One rather frisky pony, with a baby on the horn of his saddle, wanders from the lunch and is immediately surrounded by a crowd of dogs.

Their barking starts him to trot, and with a shriek the mother rushes from her place in the line to catch him. But the pony doesn't want to be caught, and from a trot turns to a run, and away they fly—the basket flapping on his side only making him run the harder.

No one seems worry for the poor baby, whose yells are drowned in the general burst of laughter that goes up.

Finally the strap that holds the basket breaks, down comes poor baby, thump, to the ground, face down, and the pony, after running a few more rods, is caught by a boy, while the distracted mother picks up her unfortunate infant, and immediately unlacing the deerskin cover, takes it out to assure herself it is sound in body after its rather risky ried and fall.

Juan Aminte, a Mexican telegraph operator, was in his coffin and about to be buried when an outside operator heard taps inside which said in the telegraph language, "I am alive." It appears that presence of mind is sometimes a good thing to have even at one's own funeral.—[Chicago Journal. What wonderful luck it was that one of the parties at the funeral happened to be a telegraph operator. If the corpse had only been rapping to a lot of gumnoses that didn't know the alphabet, who would have suspected that it was alive?—[Lowell Courier.

ANCIENT CLASSICAL TESTIMONY TO CHRISTIANITY.

BY J. C. HUNT, A. M.

An intelligent and thoughtful Christian woman recently put to me, "I have sometimes heard it said that the question asked me by skeptics, 'Is Christianity true,' as set forth in the New Testament, be true, why have we no evidence coming down to us from the classical Latin writers of that period?"

Not long ago, a famous Baptist editor in a large Northern city said to me, "I have seen it stated recently, in a religious paper published in this city, that there are no references to Christ in any of the ancient classical authors. Is this true?" I replied that it was not true, as I could prove; and as it may be worth while to do this publicly, I have taken the trouble to investigate the question with some care, and shall now proceed to set forth the results of that investigation.

That none of the *earlier* Latin authors have a word to say about Christianity is true. They all died before there *was* any Christianity. Julius Cæsar died 44 B. C.; Cicero, 43; Sallust, 34; Virgil, 19; Horace, 8; Ovid, A. D. 18; Livy, A. D. 17. They were all dead years before Christ began to preach. Seneca was born B. C. 2; Tacitus and Pliny the Younger, A. D. 61; and Suetonius, A. D. 70. These, then, are the authors whom we must consult; and it is a striking fact that three out of the four *do* mention the existence of Christianity, and that Pliny and Tacitus both give very important statements about its progress and power. Pliny was governor of the province of Bithynia in the reign of the Emperor Trajan, 98-117. Now here is

PLINY'S LETTER TO THE EMPEROR TRAJAN.

"It is a rule, sir, which I inviolably observe, to refer myself to you in all my doubts; for, who is more capable of removing my scruples, or informing my ignorance? Having never been present at any trials concerning those persons who are Christians I am unacquainted, not only with the nature of their crimes, or the measure of their punishment, but how far it is proper to enter into an examination concerning them. Whether, therefore, any difference is usually made with respect to the ages of the guilty, or no distinction is to be observed between the young and the adult; whether repentance entitles them to a pardon; or, if a man has been once a Christian, it avails nothing to desist from his error; whether the very profession of Christianity, unattended with any criminal act, or only the crimes themselves inherent in the profession are punishable; in all these points I am greatly doubtful.

"In the meanwhile, the method I have observed towards those who have been brought before me as Christians is this: I interrogated them whether they were Christians; if they confessed, I repeated the question twice, adding threats at the same time; and if they still persevered, I ordered them to be immediately punished. For I was persuaded, whatever the nature of their opinions might be, a contumacious and inflexible obstinacy certainly deserved correction. There were others also brought before me possessed with the same infatuation; but being citizens of Rome, I directed that they should be conveyed thither. But this crime spreading (as is usually the case) while it was actually under prosecution, several instances of the same nature occurred. An information was presented to me without any name subscribed, containing a charge against several persons; those upon examination, denied that they were, or had ever been, Christians. They repeated after me an invocation to the gods, and offered religious rites with wine and frankincense before your statue (which for that purpose I had ordered to be brought, together with those of the gods), and even reviled the name of Christ; whereas there is no forcing it is said, those who are really Christians into any of these compliances. I thought it proper to discharge them.

"Some among those who were accused by a witness in person, at first confessed themselves Christians, but immediately after denied it; the rest owned, indeed, they had been of that number formerly, but had now (some above three, others more, and a few above twenty years ago) renounced that error. They all worshipped your statue and the images of the gods, uttering imprecations at the same time against the name of Christ. They affirmed that the whole of their guilt, or their error was, that they met on a certain stated day before it was light, and addressed themselves in a form of prayer to Christ, as a god, binding themselves by a solemn oath, not for any wicked purpose, but never to commit any fraud, theft, or adultery; never to break their word, nor deny a trust when called upon to deliver it up; after which, it was their custom to separate, and then re-assemble, to eat in a common harmless meal. From this custom, however, they desist after the publication of my edict, by which, according to your own commands, I forbade the meeting of any assemblies. In consequence of this their declaration, I judged it the more necessary to endeavour to extort the real truth, by putting two female slaves to the torture, who were said to officiate in their religious functions but all I could discover was, that these people were actuated by an absurd and excessive superstition. I deemed it expedient, therefore, to adjourn all further proceedings in order to consult you. For it appears to be a matter highly deserving your consideration; more especially as great numbers must be involved in the danger of these prosecutions, which have already extended, and are still likely to extend, to persons of all ranks and ages, and even of both sexes.

"In fact, this contagious superstition is not confined to the cities only, but has spread its infection among the neighboring villages and country. Nevertheless, it still seems possible to restrain its progress. The temples, at least, which were once almost deserted, begin now to be frequented; and the sacred solemnities, after a long intermission, are revived; to which I must add, there is again also a general demand for the victims, which for some time past had met with few purchasers. From the circumstances I have mentioned, it is easy to conjecture what numbers might be reclaimed, if a general pardon were granted to those who shall repent of their own error.

Now read

THE EMPEROR'S REPLY.

"The method you have pursued, my dear Pliny, in the proceedings against those Christians who were brought before you, is extremely proper; as it is not possible to lay down any fixed rule by which to act in all cases of this nature. But I would not have you officiously enter into any inquiries concerning them. If indeed they should be brought before you, and the crime should be proved, they must be punished, with the restriction, however, that where the party denies he is a Christian, and shall make it evident that he is not, by invoking our gods, let him (notwithstanding any former suspicion) be pardoned upon his repentance. Information without the accuser's name subscribed, ought not to be received in prosecutions of any sort, as it is introducing a very dangerous precedent, and by no means agreeable to the equity of my government."

Now here is not only a very distinct reference to the existence and rapid spread of Christianity at this period, but a solid proof of the fact that the Christians of that early age held the doctrine of the divinity of Christ, whom they worshipped "as a god."

So far as I am aware, no critic has ever questioned the genuineness and authenticity of Pliny's letter to Trajan, quoted above. It is the 97th of Pliny's letters, as published in William Melnoth's edition, Boston, 1809.

New Bedford, Mass.

VARIETY.

A travelling doctor who holds forth in Indiana has his bills read:—"If not hung by a mob I shall reach this place about——"

Some odd dinner customs still prevail. The Romans used to recline at their banquets, and the habit of lying at public dinners still prevails.

A writer on political economy says:—"It's the little leaks that tell." Yes, indeed, a little leek will give you away as fast as an overgrown onion.

A real estate agent in Southern California recently posted the following notice on a place of land: "For Sale Cheap. The Best Climate on the Pacific Coast. The Land Thrown In."

Old Jacob Hobbs, of Mississippi, buried $22,000 in gold during the war, was killed before he told anybody of the spot, and his own son Obadiah has been hunting for the yellow boys ever since without any luck. Recently he hung himself to a tree, and in digging his grave the long-lost fortune was turned up. Luck comes to some men after death.

The latest craze among New York ladies is a "hair-album"—gentlemen's hair. Young men are besought for a lock of hair, and the request is such a flattering one that they are only too happy to comply when the right damsels apply. The contribution is tied with a blue ribbon and goes into the "hair-album" along with the hair off a crowd of other fellows. Over it will be written the name, age, color of eyes, date of receiving the memento, and general remarks as to personal appearance, etc., which may or may not be complimentary, as the album is never to be seen by any other than feminine eyes. The young ladies are as proud of their trophies as an Indian warrior is of the scalps he takes.

Buttermilk for Hot Weather.

A great physician once said that if every one knew the value of buttermilk as a drink it would be more freely partaken of by persons who drink so excessively of other beverages, and further compared its effects on the system to the cleaning out of a cook stove that has been clogged up with ashes that have been sifted through, filling every crevice and crack, saying that the human system is like the stove, and collects and gathers refuse matter that can in no way be exterminated from the system so effectually as by drinking buttermilk. It is also a remedy for indigestion, soothes and quiets the nerves, and is very somnolent to those who are troubled with sleeplessness. Its medicinal properties cannot be overrated, and it should be freely used by all who can get it. Every one who values good health should drink buttermilk every day in warm weather, and let tea, coffee, and water alone. For the benefit of those who are not already aware of it, I may add that in the churning of it the first process of digestion is gone through, making it one of the easiest and quickest of all things to digest. It makes gastric juice and contains properties that readily assimilate with it, with very little wear upon the digestive organs.

The Picture Was Recognized.

Two children 5 and 7 years old were looking at the pictures in a book of humorous cartoons a day or two ago and enjoyed the pastime exceedingly. Finally they turned to the representation of an intoxicated individual whose better-half was enforcing more temperate principles with the end of a broom-handle. As this picture came to view the mother, who was looking on, asked the elder child if he knew what it portrayed, and the response was prompt: "It's papa tumming home from the club, and you beatin' him like you did udder night." The mother was greatly abashed; the father, whose experience had been cited, dropped his paper and left the room, while a couple of callers who were present at the time laughed immoderately at the child's innocent revelation.

Engaging Manners.

There are a thousand pretty, engaging little ways which every person may put on without running the risk of being deemed affected or foppish, the sweet smile, the quiet, cordial bow, the earnest movement in addressing a friend, or more especially a stranger whom one may recommend to our good regards, the inquiring glance, the graceful attention which is so captivating when united with self-possession—that will insure us the good regards of even a churl. Above all, there is a certain softness of manner which should be cultivated, and which, in either man or woman, adds a charm that almost entirely compensates for lack of beauty. The voice can be modulated so to intonate that it will speak directly to the heart, and from that elicit an answer; and politeness may be made essential to our nature. Neither is time thrown away in attending to such things, insignificant as they may seem to those who engage in weightier matters.

The London *Gas and Water Review* says that a further advance has just been made in utilizing hydrocarbons for steam-raising on board ship. A legitimate objection to the adoption of liquid fuel at sea, under certain circumstances, has been that the use of steam for the diffusion of the oil in the boiler furnaces, entails a considerable loss of fresh water from the boilers. As this loss has to be made good by salt water on long ocean voyages, the density of the water is rapidly raised to a dangerous point. This is, however, entirely overcome by the system adopted.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"One fing dat convinces me dat de Lawd am a good Lawd," said Brother Gardner as the meeting opened, "ar' de way He puts up wid human natur'. One has only to put on his hat an' take a walk aroun' de block to convince hisself dat if we had any odder Lawd 'cept de one we've got dar would be a powerful shakin' up of dis airth ebery day in de week an' twice on Sunday.

"Las' week Pickles Smith went off fishin. He had no bizness to reason dat he'd eben git a bite, but he just sot down an' figgered dat he'd bring home six tons of bass an' pickerel. He went an' he fished, an' he bobbed an' he spit on his bait, an' he cotched one leedle sun bass about as big as a two-cent piece. He cum home mad as a wet hen, an' de way he took on an' skipped Thursday evenin' pray'r meetin' was awful to h'ar. De fack dat he hasn't been jerked outer his butes an' tied up in fo' hard knots proves how willin de Lawd ar' to gin human natur another chance.

"A few days ago Trustee Pullback drawed $25 outer de back—his savings fur de last ten y'ars—an' purchased him a mule. He calkerlated that mule was worf $75, an dat he had made de biggest kind of a bargain. He shipped hisself on de leg an' chuckled, an' he went to pray'r meetin' an' sung till he could be heard a mile, but arter fo' days he went out to de ba'n an' found dat mule stone dead. Den what happened? He sulked, an' ripped, an' cussed, an' he declar'd dat de Lawd was agin him. De Lawd was all right as long as Pickle was makin' $50, but all wrong when he was losing $25. He am heah to-night an' still alive an' in good health, which are proof agin dat de Lawd forgives ninety an' nine times, an' realizes the weakness of human natur'!

"I war' passin' a saloon de odder day in which war' seben or eight drunken men. Drink war' makin' beasts of 'em. Drink war' takin' bread from de moufs of dier children. Drink war' soakin' up their brains, bluntin' deir manhood, an' dullin' ebery sentiment of goodness in deir hearts. If I had been de Lawd I should hev brung about an exploshun to lift dat hull biziness sky-high, an' to hev sent de saloon-keeper about a mile higher dan anybody else, but dat saloon am dar' yit, an de same crowd kin be found dar any day, and dat's proof of sich forbearance an' liberality as we kin skeercely comprehend.

"If I should 'sot out to be an infidel I should stop short as I looked at the sun an' moon—at de mountains an' valleys—at de brooks an' forest—each one a proof of de power of an infinite bein'. If I should sot out to deny de Lawd, I wouldn't hev to go a block to find plenty of proofs dat He not only exists an' rules an' am present wid us, but dat His gentleness an' forgiving disposishun ar' all dat stands between us an' sich a rattlin' of dry bones as would keep de h'ar on eand from Sunday mawnin' to Saturday night."

A PROPOSITION ACCEPTED.

Some time since Judge Chewso gave a garden party. In order to have the affair as *recherche* as possible he borrowed a bust of Plato from the club museum and fastened it in a crotch of a plum tree. It added greatly to the picturesqueness of the affair, and the Judge's heart was beginning to swell with pride, when some unknown assassin in the street flung a rock at the bust and shivered it into a hundred fragments. The Judge was notified that he must replace the bust if it cost him a million dollars, and for the past four weeks he has been in a terrible state of mind. At this meeting he announced that he had utterly failed to secure a bust, but he had a proposition to offer. In place of the bust of Plato he would furnish one of Columbus and another of Goethe, and he would sign a pledge never to give another garden party as long as he lived.

Sir Isaac Walpole, Givedam Jones, Whalebone Howker, Colonel Cabiff and others made brief speeches favoring the acceptance of the proposition, and the President finally said:

"We will accept it, but let dis be a sad warnin' to you all. My eye will be kept on de jedge fur de next few months, an' in case he ar' found layin' wires fur anodder ga'den party, sumthin' will transpire to ripple a furrow of sadness across his classick brow."

ASTRONOMICAL.

The quaterly report of the Committee on Astronomy asserted that no radical changes had taken place in the heavens during the last three months. As to whether the spots on the sun had any influence on the weather the committee were divided, but each faction stood ready to be convinced. The estimated distance of the sun from the earth, as carefully revised by the committee, was only 600 miles. This is knocking off a heap of miles, but the four men figured it all out on a barn door and are ready to stand by the chalk-marks. The remarkably hot weather for the past month is attributed to the increased motion of the earth as it revolves on its axis. This motion will begin to decrease about the middle of August, and one paper collar will then last a man from ten days to two weeks.

On motion of Judge Cahoots the report was accepted and adopted.

A BAD MOVE.

Whalebone Howker has lately been on the jury in the Recorder's Court, and has also held a successful birthday party, and the two events have served to make him very pompous. He occupied a front seat at the meeting, crossed his legs like a banker, and glared around him with the greatest complacency. After the report of the Committee on Astronomy had been made he arose and said:

"Misser Chairman, I move dat de Committee on Finance be instructed to purchase a chiny toilet set an' plate-glass mirror fur de blue aunty-room. I, fur one, has got tired of washin' in a tin basin an' wipin' on a piece of coffee sack."

"W—what's dat?" exclaimed Brother Gardner as soon as he could get his voice, "you—you want a chiny set, an' a lookin'-glass, an' some towels wid a red bo'der! Brudder Howker, sot down! You ar' fustly fined twenty-six thousand dollars an' costs, an' secondly, I declar' you suspended from de clun fur a period of three months! I hev had an eye on you fur de past month, sah, an' hev join anticipatin' some sich break. You are a man who can't stan' prosperity, sah. When you hev got three biled shirts an' two yaller vests together you feel dat you own all de co'ner lots in Detroit. I knowed yer fadder well. He was a much better man dan you, an' yit he went b'arfut all summer, washed his face in a trough of water, an' he was lucky to find a piece of straw tick fur a towel. De Seckretary will record de sentences in full, an' I shall see dat it ar' properly carried out."

IN VAIN.

"K—hin I withdraw de mohun, sah?" asked the humbled Howker as his pulse increased to 180 a minute.

"No, sah! I'll 'sider de mohun which includes chiny sets an' red bo'dered towels kin neber be withdrawn when once presented to dis club! De culprit will be removed by de back stairway, an' de meetin' will close itself up fur one week."

Blunderheads in Boats.

Attention has been often called to the loss of life every season by boating accidents, and though the means of avoiding them have been frequently published, they continue. The principal cause of such tragedies may be attributed to the ignorance of those who attempt to manage boats. A young man who has been down the harbor a few times and has escaped accident, too often considers himself qualified to sail a boat under all circumstances, and when beset by a squall, loses his head and while he is trying to collect his thoughts a capsize takes place, and loss of life ensues. Besides, sailboats are generally ballasted with stones or iron which sink them when filled with water.

The boats of ships of war, which carry sails, are ballasted with water in small casks or breakers, so that when overturned and filled with water, the ballast helps to keep them afloat. A boat free from stones or iron ballast, even if filled with water has sufficient buoyancy to float, and to bear up those who may be in her, until rescued. Boats, too, ought to have life preservers in them, but above all should never be entrusted to the care of those who are not accustomed to manage them.

Spritsails are dangerous in squally weather, because it is difficult to unsprit them and dangerous at the same time. If a boat has two masts, two men must stand up, and if by the wind, their weight against the masts increases the leverage and tends to overturn the boat. Lugsails are much safer, but neither the sheets nor the halyards should be made fast; they should be kept in hand ready to be let go in an instant. Shipmasters generally are indifferent boat managers, for lack of experience, and this is also true of seamen generally. Unless trained in the use of boats before they go to sea they will have but little opportunity afterwards; hence the great passenger steamers have their men exercised in the use of boats every time they are in port. Whalers and ships of war are exceptions to this general rule.

It is estimated that some 50 lives are lost annually in Boston bay and harbor by boat accidents, most of which could have been avoided by common prudence. Why not have sailboats which carry passengers numbered, and those who have charge of them licensed? Our steamers which carry passengers are inspected at certain periods every year before they receive certificates of safety; why not sailboats? The recent terrible loss of life by the capsizing of the yacht Mystery shows the necessity of licensing sailboats as well as steamers.

How to Learn to Swim.

The first thing to be done is to learn to duck without minding it. Hold you breath and put your head under water several times whenever you bathe. You may probably strangle a bit at first, but the ducking will become less and less disagreeable, until the disinclination to go under water nearly or quite disappears. Of course the bather need not make a martyr of himself by spending his whole time in the practice of ducking. He may splash about as much as he likes. Some acquire the necessary indifference to being under water almost at once. When it is acquired, let the bather select a place where the water is just deep enough for him to sit upon the bottom with head and shoulders out of water. Then let him take a full breath, distending the lungs, and placing his arms by his sides, lie down on his back on the bottom. If unsuccessful, partially expel the air from the lungs and try again. After having found out by actual experiment how easy it is to lie down on your back under water, go out to the full length of your rope and, holding your breath, pull yourself in toward the shore, hand over hand, not letting your feet touch bottom on any account until your breath runs out or you run aground. No matter whether you go under or not, no matter whether you keep yourself right side up or not, go right on hauling yourself toward the shore, hand over hand, till you reach shoal water.

When you can run yourself ashore with ease and certainty you will probably have discovered that most of the passage is made at or near the surface of the water, and possibly you will have learned after a fashion to keep your balance and pull yourself ashore with your nose above water. When you can do this you can breathe through your nose during the passage, and as soon as you can breathe co-ordinately while hauling yourself ashore you are ready for the next step, namely, try to pull yourself ashore using one hand for the rope and paddling with the other hand. This is not a very easy thing to do, and in all probability before you accomplish it you will find yourself paddling with both hands and kicking with both feet—that is to say, swimming. As soon as you find that you can keep yourself right-side up, and your eyes and nose above water, you have learned the great secret, and swimming with the most approved and scientific stroke will follow according to your opportunities and ambition.

The *Electric Review* says:—Many will be surprised by the statement that more than 3,500,000 passengers are carried annually in this country by street-cars moved by electric motors. In Montgomery, Ala., electricity is used on eleven miles of road, and the cost is reported by the general manager to be only one half the cost of horse-power. Roads on which electricity takes the place of horses are found in Baltimore, Los Angeles, Port Huron, Detroit, Scranton, Appleton, Wis., and Denver. Electric railways are either in course of construction or under contract in twelve other cities, and in thirty-seven companies have been formed or other steps taken for the building of such roads. Upon none of the roads now in operation in this country, however, is force supplied by storage batteries attached to the cars. In most cases power is communicated by an over-head conductor.

Dr. Mackenzie reports that the growth in the Crown Prince's throat is now so slight that he expects the trouble will cease altogether.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, AUGUST 25, 1887.

THE "REVIEW" Advertising Rates.

Contract Business Advertisements.

One Column,	one week,	$ 3
"	one month,	6
"	three months	15
"	six months	25
"	one year,	40
Half Column,	one week	2
"	one month,	4
"	three months,	10
"	six months,	15
"	one year	28
Quarter Column,	one week,	1
"	one month,	3
"	three months	7
"	six months,	10
"	one year,	15

Commercial and Legal Notices.

Ten cents per line for first insertion, nonpareil measure, and three cents for each insertion after.

Professional Cards,

Six lines and under, per year, ... $4 00

Transient Advertisements.

If not exceding one inch, 50 cents for first insertion and 25 cents for each insertion afterwards.

Local and Special Notices.

Ten cents per line for first insertion, five cents for each additional insertion.

Subscribers to the REVIEW *who fail in getting their papers, will confer a favor on the proprietor by communicating the same to this office.*

MADOC MODEL SCHOOL.

The Model School re-opens on Monday 29th. It is of importance that the interested public should bear this in mind so that no delay will be made in getting the class properly organized. The Autumn promotions allow barely three months time for preparation, every pupil therefore should be in his class at once, and rigid attention should be paid by all parents to regularity and punctuality of attendance. Young pupils entering Miss Chapman's division, must do so at the beginning of the term. This regulation has hitherto been neglected, and pupils have been allowed to come in at any time; the result has been a great deal of trouble and annoyance to the primary teacher. The best educators say that 30 pupils should be the maximum for a class of this kind now, whereas in Madoc the primary teacher has to contend with a class varying from 65 to 80. Every effort should be made to minimize her labors. This can be materially effected by sending pupils regularly and punctually, and at the proper time—the beginning of the term.

MADOC'S OPPORTUNITY.

The Hungerford Marble Company has acquired by purchase and lease many valuable marble and building stone properties in this immediate vicinity, and in the vicinity of Bridgewater and Tweed, and has already commenced work on the black marble deposit on the property of Mr. F. E. Seymour, of this village. The valuable water power on the Rath place, between Bridgewater and Tweed, has been purchased by this company for the purpose of erecting thereon a large sawing and polishing mill. When this mill is completed, it will afford employment to about 70 men, all the year round. We want this mill in Madoc, and believe, by a well directed effort, it can be brought here. The company would prefer being in Madoc, as it is probable the best marble is here; but the water power is there. Now can the corporation of the village not offer sufficient inducement, by way of bonuses, payable annually, while the work is going on, to pay for a portion of the fuel for the mill, while a certain number of men are employed. We are advised that fuel is the only, or rather the chief consideration, and if enough of bonus be given to pay for part of that, we can have the mill here. Who has a suggestion to make? We see the importance of this, and would like to have the views of the ratepayers. The C. P. R. and the G. T. R. have offered to put in branches to the works between Bridgewater and Tweed. The R. R. accommodation here is ample.

Henry Doul, a farmer living near Prescott, was murdered by a neighbor named Morris, who stabbed him during a quarrel.

John King fell from the third story window of the Gibson House, Campbellford, on Friday, and received serious injuries.

People Demand Protection—Patent Medicines.

What are they? As a general thing they are prescriptions having been used with great success by old and well-read Physicians. Thousands of invalids have been unexpectedly cured by their use, and they are the wonder and dread of Pysicians and Medical Colleges in the U. S., so much so, that Physicians graduating at Medical Colleges are required to discountenance Proprietary Medicines, as through them the country doctor loses his most profitable practice. As a manufacturer of Proprietary Medicines, Dr. G. G. Green of Woodbury, N. J., advocates most cordially, —in order to prevent the risk that the sick and afflicted are liable to, almost daily by the use of Patent Medicines put out by inexperienced persons for aggrandizement only, and the employing of inexperienced and incompetent doctors by which almost every village and town is cursed; and men claiming to be doctors who had better be undertakers, experimenting with their patients and robbing them of their money and health,—for the good of the afflicted that our government protect its people by making laws to regulate the practice of medicine by better experienced and more thoroughly educated Physicians, and thereby keep up the honor and credit of the profession, also form laws for the recording of recipes of Proprietary Medicines, under examination and decision of experienced Chemists and Physicians appointed for that purpose by the Government, before they are licensed for general use. He would most freely place the recipe of Boschee's German Syrup and Green's August Flower under such laws, had he the proper protection, and thereby save the prejudice of the people, and avoid the competition and imitation of worthless medicines.—*Copied from the Chicago Mail, Aug.* 3, '87.

The Canadian *Horticulturist*, for August, is, if possible, ahead of any former number. Fruit growers and Gardeners should secure a copy. Published by L. Woolverton, M.A., Grimsby Ont.

Napanee wants waterworks.

433 SEIGNEURS, ST., MONTREAL, May 2nd, '87.

After ineffectually trying many of the so called remedies for catarrh, I made a trial of Nasal Balm which gave me instant relief, and since commencing its use I daily note the beneficial changes it is producing after a few applications. It changes the unpleasant odor of the virus in the throat and the poisonous secretions over which every breath must pass. To any thus troubled it is a priceless medicine. E. A. CARDINAL.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

GIRLS WANTED.

THREE or FOUR good, willing girls wanted at the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville, for general work, to commence September 1st. Wages $9 and $10 a month. Apply at once to the Matron. 20

FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale part of lot No. 8, 3rd con. Rawdon, a valuable property, consisting of 100 acres, about 70 acres cleared, in good state of cultivation. Splendid farm for grain & dairying purposes. Good buildings, and well watered. About 60 rods from Stirling cheese factory, and convenient to school. About 2½ miles from the village of Stirling. For further particulars, apply on the premises to

H. HELMER.

Stirling, Aug. 22nd, 1887. 20–2m

County Model School.

THE annual session for the training of Third Class Teachers will begin on

September 13th,

at 1.30 p. m.

Applicants for admission should send their applications, with certificates of character from their respective pastors to the undersigned at once.

W. MACKINTOSH,
Inspector of Public Schools.

Madoc, Aug. 23rd, 1887. 20 1w

VOTERS' LIST, 1887,

For the Municipality of the

TOWNSHIP OF LIMERICK,

COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the Third and Fourth Sections of the "Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant of said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up in my office, at Limerick, on August 13th, 1887, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are perceived therein to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated St. Ola, 13th August, 1887.

JAMES W. HAM,
Clerk of said Municipality.

20 1w

Servant Wanted.

A GOOD Servant Girl, for general work, immediately. Apply to

MRS. J. C. DALE.

Madoc, Aug. 16th, 1887. 19

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS for the erection of a Methodist Parsonage, at Queensboro', will be received up to the 26th of August, 1887. Plans and Specifications can be seen at Mr. T. Jeff's store, on and after the 16th inst. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

T. JEFFS,
Sec. of B. Com.

Queensboro', Aug. 10th, 1887. 19–2in

VOTERS' LIST, 1887,

For the Municipality of the

TOWNSHIP OF WOLLASTON,

COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the Third and Fourth Sections of the "Voter's List Act," the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant of said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up in my office, at Coe Hill, on the 18th of August, 1887, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are perceived therein to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated Coe Hill, August 18th, 1887.

A. HERBERT WANE,
Clerk of said Municipality.

20 1 w

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

ROBT. SIMMONS, PROP.

Madoc, Aug. 14th, 1887. 19–ly

CHEAP MONEY.

The Subscriber has Private and Company Funds for Investment on

FARM AND VILLAGE PROPERTY

—at the—

LOWEST RATES OF INTEREST.

5, 5½ and 6 Per Cent.,

according to the description of the loans.

ALEX. A. McDONALD,
Solicitor, Madoc.

August, 10th, 1887. 19–tf

Valuable Property For Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale all her property in the village of Madoc, being lot No. 2, in 7th concession, containing two acres. Good buildings. For particulars apply to MRS. M. E. FRETZ.

Madoc, Aug. 3rd, 1887. 18 tf

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of Dungannon and Faraday, in the County of Hastings, will, at its next meeting, to be held at the Town Hall, Bancroft, on the 27th of August, 1887, pass two By-laws for the purpose of establishing the following roads, that is to say:—A road from the Hague Settlement to the Carlow Road, commencing about the centre of lot 17, 9th concession, Dungannon, at the north end thereof, and running thence south east across said lots, and thence south west across lot 17, 8th concession, Dungannon, till it joins the Carlow Road.

Also a road commencing at the North West end of lot 22, 14th concession, Dungannon, and running South West, through said lot and a portion of lot 22, in the 13th concession, and lot 23, in the 13th concession, Dungannon, till it joins the Monk Road.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk.

Faraday, July 30th, 1887. 18–4w

WM. WOOLEY & SONS,

Wholesale Confectioners, &c.,

MADOC, ONT.

Mr. Wooley having opened, in Harper's Block, a confectionery establishment, will manufacture and keep in stock a full line of all kinds of candies, &c., of the very best quality.

A full supply of all kinds of

BISCUITS AND CIGARS

will be kept in stock.

A wagon will be placed on the road, and grocers will find it to their advantage to reserve their orders, and buy goods fresh from the wagon. Orders by mail promptly filled.

WM. WOOLEY & SONS.

Madoc, Aug. 3rd, 1887. 18–3m

TIMBER AND LAND SALE.

CERTAIN lots and the timber thereon situate in the Townships of Allan, Assignack, Bidwell, Billings, Carnarvon, Campbell, Howland, Sheguiandah, Tehummah and Mills on the Manitoulin Island, in the District of Algoma, in the Province of Ontario, will be offered for Sale at Public Auction in blocks of 200 acres more or less, on the first day of September next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the Indian Land Office in the Village of Manitowaning.

Terms of Sale.—Bonus for timber payable in cash, price of land payable in cash, a license fee also payable in cash and dues to be paid according to Tariff upon the timber when cut.

The land on which the timber grows to be sold with the timber without condrtions of settlement.

At the same time and place the Merchantable Timber of not less than nine inches in diameter at the butt, on the Spanish River Reserve and French River lower Reserve will be offered for sale for a cash bonus and annual ground rent of $1.00 per square mile, and dues to be paid on the timber as cut, according to Tariff of this Department.

For full particulars please apply to Jas. C. Phipps, Esq., Indian Supt., Manitowaning, or to the undersigned.

No other paper to insert this advertisement without authority through the Queen's Printer.

I. VANKOUGHNET,
Deputy of the Supt. General of Indian Affairs.

Department of Indian Affairs, Ottawa, 2nd June, 1887. 11 11t

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

NOTHING BUT THE BEST.

OUR ICE CREAM PARLOR is now open. Some of the finest flavors will be used this season.

A full line of the

CHOCIEST GROCERIES

kept in Stock.

FRESH MEAT.

Fresh meats of all kind, of the best quality. Particular attention paid to this department.

Lunch served at all hours.

ANDY. PALMER.

Madoc, May 18th, 1887. 7

TO THE PUBLIC

Let the Dry Goods man handle Dry Goods,

And the Grocer handle Groceries,

And the Hardware man sell Hardware,

And give the

Boot and Shoe Man

A show.

Every man in his own line can give you a better bargain than those who keep a mixed up stock.

Come and see me, and prove the above and save money.

THOMAS ROBERT'S

MADOC BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

TRENT NAVIGATION.

Notice to Bridge-Builders.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Bridges, Trent Navigation," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on THURSDAY, the 25TH DAY OF AUGUST, instant, for the construction of Swing Bridges at several places on the line of the Trent Navigation. They are to be a combination of iron and wood.

Plans, specifications and general conditions can be seen at this office on and after THURSDAY, the 11TH DAY OF AUGUST, instant, where forms of tender can also be obtained.

Parties tendering are expected to have a practical knowledge of the class of works required, and are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms—except there are attached the actual signatures and nature of the occupation of each member of the same. Further a bank deposit receipt for the sum of $250, for each bridge for which the offer is made, must accompany the tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into contract at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The deposit receipt thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By Order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 4th August, 1887. 19-3in.

BLACKSMITHING.

MESSRS John Brown & Son beg to announce to their many customers and the public generally that they have purchased the Blacksmith stand formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, where they are prepared to do all kinds custom work and general Blacksmithing. Horse shoeing a specialty. Also agents for all kinds of Farm Implements manufactured by G. & J. Brown, Belleville.

JOHN BROWN & SON.

Madoc, Sept. 9th, 1886. 486.

JUBILEE MEDALS

—IN—

WHITE METAL,

BRONZE

& SILVER.

CALL AND SEE SAMPLES.

Silver Jubilee Pins

A nice line of

ROLLED PLATE JEWELRY

Latest Designs, just received.

E. L. WEISS.

—THE—

HOUSEHOLD KNITTER

knits the coarsest

Homespun Yarns

as well as the

FINEST SILKS.

It is made expressly for household use by Strangways & Co., of Toronto.

Even a child can learn to operate it. It knits Stockings, Socks, Shirts, Drawers, Mitts, Gloves, Toques, Leggings, Fringes, Hoods, Scarfs, Skirts, etc., of all sizes and qualities.

Remember it is the only machine in the world that knits farmers' coarse homespun yarn.

All parties interested in knitting are requested to call to see Household Knitting.

For sale by

MRS. SUSAN CAMPBELL, MADOC. 19

EXPERIENCE

Has convinced the buyers of North Hastings that invariably we show the most desirable goods at very low prices, and that all our notices of bargains have a genuine foundation.

JUST NOW,

Before the arrival of our regular Fall Importations, we are excelling ourselves in a splendid assortment of early fall novelties in Dress Goods, and a large variety of exquisite Pattern Suitings. Besides these we are endeavoring large clearances in all departments without any regard to cost. Judicious buyers should not fail to secure their requirements now, as positively no time of the year affords the same unequalled advantages.

JOHN DALE & SON.

A Summer Holiday.

Yielding to the request of a friend I penned these recollections of a pleasant summer trip. Will the editor kindly [illegible] humble descriptions with a [illegible] paper?

No route to [illegible] provinces offers so many attractions as that via the [illegible] of natural scenery as that via the St. Lawrence to Montreal, thence [illegible] to St. John, and across the Bay of Fundy to "Acadia, Home of the Happy."

The day for starting on this trip had been looked forward to with the usual amount of pleasant anticipation, and at last it dawned, proving to be one of those rarely perfect days early in the leafy month of June. So we gathered up hand-bags and band-boxes—necessary equipments of travel and equal abominations of the masculine soul—and started off.

Kingston was reached in time to show how fair the old limestone city could look in the rich sunshine of late afternoon. Only a few of the many points of interest could be noted ere the twilight shadows deepened, and we were left to turn the leaves of memory and review the part borne by Fort Cataraqui at the time when the country was new.

At 5 a.m. the day following, we took passage on the good steamer "Corsican" and soon after found ourselves where Nature lavishes her gifts with unsparing hand. Such a wide-spread and varied panorama was suddenly placed before our wandering gaze; we could only stand with clasped hands "feeling a sense sublime of something far moore deeply interfused." The river seemed a magnificent band of silver light studded with hundreds of emerald islands of divers shape and size, and all of them wonderfully fair. On and on we went; the scene seeming to grow more enchanting as we wound in and out among them. A few calls were made at some of the more important, a glimpse was obtained of the Thousand Island Park, and a pause was made at Alexandria Bay, a watering place of some prominence.

Passing out of the Lake of the Thousand Islands the scenery was less striking, but still very pretty. Brockville and Prescott were next reached, and soon after began the excitement of "shooting the Rapids." The sensation was peculiar, seeming like a race down hill by water. All steam was shut off and the steamer was carried along by the force of the current alone at the rate of 20 miles an hour. With bated breath we watched the little waves, white in the intensity of their fury and mercilessly lashing each other. Can it be possible safely to pass that mad vortex of boiling, seething water? Almost before the question was finished we were moving calmly onward again. The excitement was intense, but short. Too soon the last rapid in the chain was reached and we glided for forty miles over the glassy waters of Lake St. Francis. When Lachine was reached the shades of night had fallen and the gathering storm compelled us to forego the pleasure of running the rapids of that name. Reluctantly we landed and took the train to Montreal, 9 miles distant.

A quiet Sunday was passed at the palatial Windsor, and Monday was devoted to sight seeing. Many of the fine public buildings were visited, among which were the Church of the Jesuits and Notre Dame Cathedral, from whose lofty towers a bird's eye view of the city can be had. The crowning happiness was a drive on Mount Royal. Threading a winding path, higher and higher we went, until from an almost dizzy height we looked down to see the mountain a mass of living green, the great city spread out hundreds of feet below us, and the lordly St. Lawrence rolling his mighty way along. Away in the distance broke the white caps of the Lachine Rapids, and far beyond, dimly outlined against the horizon, was a line of mountains. Regretfully we turned away from this scene of surpassing beauty. Only the impression it made could be carried away.

Leaving Montreal at 10 p.m., we travelled all night and reached Point Levis in time for breakfast. Here we had opportunity to glance at picturesque Quebec and its fortifications on the opposite side of the river. A little farther down we saw the Montmorenci plunging and foaming as its waters fell to mingle and flow onward with those of the St. Lawrence. All along the line of travel much of the scenery was remarkably beautiful, especially in the Matapedia Valley. Chaleur Bay was reached at nightfall. Change of cars was made at Moncton at some unearthly midnight hour, and 5 o'clock next morning brought us into St. John. Three hours later we strolled on board the "Empress" and moved gracefully out of the harbour. A quick run across the Bay gave us a sight of the Nova Scotia coast by 11 a.m. Entering Annapolis Basin a sense of satisfaction was felt that the day was fair. The entrance is so narrow, "crags, rocks and knolls are so confusedly hurled," and jut out in such masses of irregularity, that even the thought of passing it in a storm is terrible. A few minutes later a curve was rounded and we lay quietly at Digby pier. Looking across the graceful scene from the steamer's deck, nature seems to have done much for this thrifty, enterprising little town.

Again the steamer moves, now over placid water, bounded on either hand by beautiful shores with here and there an opening that shows a village or hamlet nestling cosily. An hour later we drew up at Annapolis, the site of the ancient Port Royal, whose ruined fortifications still form objects of interest. Here is the end of the water route. Pausing on the shore, where beauty seems to be written everywhere, we looked out over the blue expanse. White sails were dotted here and there and seemed to be quietly sleeping, till touched by some friendly zephyr, they went dancing hither and you over the sparkling waters. Can we wonder that a scene of such marvellous loveliness should have been the cause of so much contention in former days?

Here we must part from the reader. Handclasps and kindly voices wait us only a little farther on and after a six days' journey we are not unwilling to shake off the dust of travel and "bide a wee" in the hospitable homes of those valley people. Perhaps at another time we may wander forth again to visit other fairy scenes in the valleys of Annapolis and Gaspereaux.

H. M. B.

Children Cry, for Pitcher's Castoria.

Most of the material for the Red River Railway is being manufactured by G. & J. Brown, Belleville.

L'AMABLE NEWS.

No news items from this quarter having appeared in your paper lately, I send you the following.

As regard crops, we have a very large yield of hay, and though the summer has been quite tropical the grain is now drying up and rain is much wanted.... A new cheese factory is to be built about a mile south of L'Amable, Mr. A. Long has the contract and will commence work on it this week.... Mr. S. Smith, boot and shoe maker from London, Eng., has commenced business at L'Amable .... Mr. Wilson Spurr, unfortunately received a sun stroke about a week since and is seriously ill, Dr. Ruman, of Bancroft, has had to visit him several times.... Mr. J. R. Tait, and our Presbyterian Pastor, the Rev. A. Givan, started some time since on a trip to Winnipeg, and afterwards extended their journey through the prairies and across the Rocky Mountains, to the Pacific Coast; they express themselves highly delighted with the vast and fruitful plains they passed over, and also with the stupendous masses of the Rockies, crowned with their eternal snows.... Some of our young folks are disappointed that no notice has been taken of the celebrations held in this quarter last month.... In connection with this I may say, that on the 12th July the L'Amable Lodge proceeded northward at an early hour and having met the Bancroft Orange Lodge, the whole of them marched, preceded by fifes and drums, to the residence of Brother Walker, where about 300 sat down to an excellent dinner; after this speeches of a patriotic and loyal description, befitting the Jubilee Year were delivered by the Revs. A. Givan C. Mearing, and Mr. W. Carleton. Mr. J. R. Tait presided as chairman, and everything passed off remarkably well.... There was also a celebration on July the 1st, at Maynooth, and as there were sports to come off, several of our sporting youths went north and attended, and Mr. J. R. Stevenson's horse won the trotting race; Mr. J. Tait the foot race; and the prize for the horse race was captured by Mr. R. Tait's, Little Frank. S.

Hastings Road, Aug. 5th, 1887.

Capt. Dyson has resigned his office in the Salvation Army, Belleville, and will play base ball with the Belleville team the remainder of the season.

Mothers.

There are upon the skin of every human being, child and adult alike, 2,300,000 pores. Through these pores in the form of insensible perspiration, is expelled more than one-quarter of the nourishment taken into the system. The importance of keeping open these perspiration valves upon a child's body, is second only to that of promptly digesting the food eaten. It was to open the pores of the skin and to assimilate the food that Dr. Pitcher formulated Castoria. Loose bowels, Constipation, fevers and eruptions which are so constant among infants and children, and which kill one-third of all children before they are five years old, arise principally from these two causes. It is from the wonderful result attendant upon the use of Castoria in regulating the stomachs and bowels and keeping open the pores of the skin, that Castoria acquired its world wide reputation. With plenty of water for the baby, pure air for the lungs and Castoria to assimilate the food, there need be no unaccounted for sickness among children. Castoria is a vegetable prescription without morphine or other narcotic property. Thirty years extensive use has given it a history never attained by another medicine. 18-8in

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St. N.Y.

BANKING HOUSE
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
(NOT INCORPORATED.)

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC.

OPEN FROM 10 A. M., TO 4 P. M.

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Transacted. Drafts issued to all points in the Dominion and the United States.

LOWEST RATES

charged for collection.

Interest Allowed on Deposits

at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, June 8th, 1887. 10 ly

August List At
THE 4 BIG

Mrs. Wright's Block. Durham Street.

MADOC, - ONT.

4,000 Yards Twilled Print, fast colors,	.....	10c.
2,000 Yards 32 inch Cambric, fast colors,	.....	10c
1,000 Yards Colored Muslin, do	.....	8c
1,000 Yards Gingham Shirting, ...	.....	10c
2,000 Yards do do fast colors,	.....	12½c
2,000 Yards Wool Tweed, ...	.....	cheap
50 Dozen Linen Towels, ...	.....	.. at 10c each

All these Goods have been bought at less than Manufacturers' prices, so if you want any, come during this month and secure the best Patterns before they are all gone.

Yours Truly,

T. McNAMARA.

Money to Loan.

COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.

D. E. K. STEWART,
507 Solicitor, Madoc

New Blacksmith.

I, Wm. McGOWAN, Blacksmith, beg to inform the inhabitants of Madoc and surrounding country that I have again commenced business in Madoc, having rented the premises of the late Stephen Reed, (my old stand), and am prepared to give customers every satisfaction both as to workmanship and prices, a few of which are hereby annexed:

Horse shoeing a specialty—Putting on new shoes, 20c. each; setting old tires, $1.00 per set. Call and see me. Your old friend.

WM. McGOWAN,
Madoc, May 16th, 1887. 11 tf

CAUGHNAWAGA
LACROSSE STICKS
And
REGULATION LACROSSE BALLS
AT WILSON'S.

LEAGUE
BASE BALL CLUBS and BALLS
AT WILSON'S

INDIA RUBBER BALLS
In great variety at
Wilson's Book & Drug
STORE,
DURHAM ST. - MADOC, ONT.

FRESH MEAT.
REMOVED.

The undersigned having removed their business to

Caverly's Old Stand,

are better prepared than ever to attend to the wants of their numerous customers.

GROCERIES.
A full supply of Groceries of all kinds in stock. Best values given in Teas, Sugars, &c.

FRESH MEAT.
We are also prepared to supply our customers with choice Fresh Meat.

Sewing Machines.
We still have charge of the Singer Sewing Machine office. Needles, Oils and everything needed in this department kept on hand.

WANZER LAMP.
The Wanzer Lamp—50-candle power—No Chimney—Best, cheapest and most durable. Call and see it.

Flour, Feed, Grain.
Flour and Feed constantly on hand. Farm Produce taken in exchange for goods.

Goods, parcels, etc., purchased at our store delivered free of charge.

CHAMBERS & MOON.
Madoc, April 13th, 1887. 2ly

MARKET REPORTS.

	MADOC.	BELLEVILLE.	TORONTO.	MONTREAL.
Fall Wheat	$0 80 to $0 82	$0 70 to $0 78	$0 91 to $0 92	$0 84 to $0 85
Spring Wheat	80 to 82	75 to 78	91 to 92	83 to 84
Barley	40 to 50	40 to 50	51 to 58	45 to 55
Rye	40 to 45	40 to 43	.. to ..	55 to 56
Oats	40 to 45	32 to 33	35 to 35	24 to 25
Peas	40 to 00	50 to 55	55 to 56	60 to 60
Buckwheat	40 to 40	40 to 45	.. to ..	.. to ..
Flour per 100 lbs.	2 00 to 2 40	2 75 to 2 40	.. to ..	.. to ..
Butter per pound	18 to 20	20 to 28	.. to ..	.. to ..
Eggs per dozen	10 to 11	10 to 12	.. to ..	.. to ..
Lard per pound	10 to 12	10 to 12	.. to ..	.. to ..
Potatoes per bag	70 to 80	90 to 1 20	.. to ..	.. to ..
Hay per ton	9 00 to 10 00	$9 00 to 12 00	.. to ..	.. to ..

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NEW GOODS

CALL AND SEE
JNO. ROBERTSON'S
large stock of
SPRING GOODS, ALL KINDS,
which he is now opening, and which will be sold at Prices to suit the hard times.

ESPECIAL DRIVE IN READY-MADE CLOTHING.

3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5c. UP.

200,000 sawed and shaved Shingles
for sale at lowest prices.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

THE "RIGHT HOUSE."

Look for
D. C. Clarke's
Advertisement Next Week.
SPECIAL DRIVES.

Give me a call and save money.

D. C. CLARKE.

FARM.

To Tell the Age of a Horse:

To tell the age of any horse,
Inspect the lower jaw, of course.
The six front teeth the tale will tell,
And every doubt and fear dispel.

Two middle "nippers" you behold,
Before the colt is two months old.
Before eight weeks, two more will come;
Eight months the "corners" cut the gum.

The outside grooves will disappear
From middle two in just one year.
In two years, from the second pair;
In three, the corners too are bare.

At two the middle "nippers" drop,
At three, the second pair can't stop.
When four years old, the third pair goes,
At five, a full new set he shows.

The deep black spots will pass from view,
At six years from the middle two;
The second pair, at seven years,
At eight the spot each "corner" clears.

From middle "nippers" upper jaw,
At nine, the black spots will withdraw,
The second pair at ten are white,
Eleven, finds the "corners" light.

As time goes on, the horseman know
The oval teeth those sided grow.
They longer get, project before
Till twenty when we know more.

To destroy the caruello on plum trees, smoke the trees with sulphur, or dust them with fresh, dry lime.

A grape vine that is overladen will not produce the finest or earliest of fruit. Thin out, saving the best branches.

Three bad results follow allowing fruit trees to overbear. The tree is permanently injured by its load; the quality of the fruit is injured; and the excessive crop lessens the future product more than it increases the present crop.

M. Hellriegal has ascertained by a series of experiments that rye and winter wheat germinate at 32 degrees of heat; barley and oats at 35 degrees; Indian corn at 48 degrees, turnips at 32 degrees; flax at 35 degrees; the pea and clover at 35 degrees; beets at 38 degrees; asparagus at 35 degrees; carrot at 38 and the bean at 40 degrees.

A man who knows, says: "In hiring help on the farm look to the habits. A smoker is likely to burn out buildings; a careless man will waste and destroy twice his wages; a passionate man will spoil your horses and cows, and break more than he earns; an immoral man will corrupt the minds of your children, and a man who drinks whiskey is liable to all these; a careful, high-minded thinking man will make your labors light, will look after your interests, and will earn his money, whatever you pay him.

The statement that all the water in a plant or tree is due to absorption by the roots, while nearly true, is not strictly so. Duchartre concluded from some well-devised experiments that the leaves are incapable of imbibing water or its vapor, and for twenty years physiologists accepted and taught this doctorine. But a few years ago his experiments were repeated in England, and it was found that he had been led into error, and that leaves can and do absorb vapor when there is more of it without than within them as every one sees who observes the refreshing influence of a shower, or of humid after dry air.

Ruskin declares that even plants obtain more of their sustenance from the air of heaven than from the earth. A curious experiment has been tried. A tree weighing five hundred pounds was planted in two hundred pounds of dried earth, placed in an earthen vessel. Everything except air and water was excluded by a perforated metallic cover, and for five years nothing was added but pure water. At the end of five years the tree was taken out and weighed. It had gained 169 pounds, while the soil had lost but two ounces. Nearly the whole growth of the tree was from the air and rain of heaven. So, while we must live on the earth, our best growth and life is derived from heavenly food.

There is too much hap-hazard work connected with seeding to grass. There should be more effort at permanency, more painstaking in preparing the soil and in putting in the seed. To secure a good grass crop this should be the only crop expected from the land. Clover and timothy will do well grown in the early spring with wheat or rye, but most other grasses will not do well with any grain crop, and should be put in as early as possible in the spring as an entire crop. The growth of the grass is slow at first, as they come up with only a tiny shoot and the spread of root and foliage to the full extent really takes two years. The seed is more costly and a greater amount is required, hence it cannot be done so often but if well done it pays best in the end.

For lack of proper knowledge of the nature and habits of celery, most of our farmers, after repeated attempts, have abandoned all efforts toward raising plants or growing it. Almost any farmer who takes pride in supplying his table with seasonable vegetables, will tell you he has tried to raise plants and has failed, and has purchased plants and set them, but they "had no luck," for they all burned out. Certainly they did, for they demand both coolness and moisture and got neither. Now, had the intending growers, having made their ground both rich and deep, scooped out a trench two or three inches in depth and set their plants in it six inches apart; given the ground around them a slight mulch; laid slats across the trench upon which to lay a six-inch-wide row of boards, slabs, anything to keep the burning midsummer sun off the plants from 10 A. M. till 9 P. M. (this vertical covering may be removed as soon as the plants commence to grow); meanwhile keeping the ground continually moist, they would have been gladdened by the sight of such bunches at the end of the season as are seldom seen off the exhibition table, simply because they had moderated the surrounding elements and given the plants a chance to "make themselves at home."

Harry B. Cox, a young electrician living near Cincinnati, has, it is said, invented a trumpet to be used for telephoning at sea, with which conversation in an ordinary tone of voice can be carried on between parties four and a quarter miles apart. The invention is the outgrowth of his discovery of the great distance an echoed or reverberated sound will carry, and the discovery that speaking-trumpets, if made to give the same fundamental note, would vibrate and produce the phenomenon known in acoustics as "sympathy."

An appreciative husband has carved on his wife's tombstone:—"She was a good wife, a good mother and a good woman—and she knew when to keep her mouth shut."

Scenes in a Chicago Divorce Court

The case of Mary Lang against Henry Lang was the first on Judge Horton's divorce docket the other day. Mary is a teacher in the Hays school and married Henry in Brooklyn in 1879. She said he hadn't supported her for five years, and was drunk on brandy all the time. She had not seen him for over a year. She is a delicate-featured little woman, and as she left the witness-stand she caught a sob in her throat and a tear dropped from under her handkerchief.

Frank Smart, of 248 21st street, was examined by the judge.

"Did you ever see Lang drunk?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you ever see him sober?"

"No, sir."

"That will do."

The case was taken under advisement.

The next applicant was Dora Angemeyer. Henry Angemeyer was a drunkard and had deserted her, she said. Her witness was Henry Niedering, of 447 South Halstead street, at whose house she lived.

The judge took a turn at him.

"You say this woman's husband gets drunk?"

"Yes," said Niedering quickly, "three or four times a day?"

"What, do you mean to say that he gets drunk three or four times a day?"

"Why, yes," said Niedering confusedly, "he sobers up a little and then gets drunk again."

"Does this woman live with you?"

"Yes, your honor," blushingly.

"Any arrangements between you and her to get married?"

"Oh no, no, no!"

The judge said he would think about it, and glanced darkly at Neidering and Dora as they went laughingly out of the court room.

An old man, white-haired and feeble, took his place in the box. He lived in Ravenswood, and wanted a divorce from Mary, to whom he had been married thirty-five years. The charge was desertion. She left him five years ago. The old man was almost incoherent in his testimony, and would mumble on until sharply checked by the judge.

"I'm not much used to courts, your honor."

"It don't take any experience to tell the truth," replied the judge.

It appeared that he had had trouble in his home for several years. They were members of the Baptist church and the deacons had tried to reconcile them. He said hat his daughter's father-in-law was interfering with them, but it did not appear just what the trouble was.

The court asked:—"What was the matter with her? Did she quarrel with you?"

"No, she just wouldn't talk and would sulk around." Taken under advisement.

A bloodless young man, Thomas B. Garris was next heard. He lives at 501 West Indiana and married Amelia in October 1882. They were living in Mariette, Mich., when she left him about four months after they were married and went home.

"Did you try to get her to come back?"

"I did, and she said: 'I won't now.' There, that's all."

The judge will consider.

Then came the case of George W. Johnson, who charged adultery against Catharine Johnson. "I lived in Cleveland, judge, two years ago, and one day I came home from work and didn't see Kate in the house. "I called out: 'Kate, Kate!' No answer. I went into the bedroom, and there she was with a ——— named Jamieson. He jumped out the window, and I asked her why she did so. She didn't answer me and I went out. I haven't seen her since. I sold my paint shop and came to Chicago. I have never seen her since."

Judge—Did you do anything to the man?

"No, sir."

Judge—Humph.

Mrs. Susan Eliott, of Cleveland, said she had witnessed the takings-on of Jamieson and Mrs Johnson several times through the keyhole. She lives in the same flat. Taken under advisement.

Earnest Hinte, of 770 Halsted street, was there to get a divorce from Augusta because she deserted him.

"Why did she leave you?"

"She liked the other fellow better."

"What other fellow?"

"Hans Mueller: she ran off with him."

"Why did she like him better?"

"Because he was a brewer."

"That's all." Decision deferred.

Other cases were those of Elizabeth Warner, who charged that Charles B. Warner had deserted her, and M. Hareman versus Kate Hareman, same charge. The latter cause was dismissed.

The Patent Article and How to Manage It.

The public are capricious. What they want is the latest thing, not the best. If you want to make a fortune over patent articles, the thing is to be last in the field. We know a fellow who had a genius for rotation of patents. He would *not* be cut out. He was originally a chemist, and invented a patent medicine. He made a pile over it in the first week; then some other fellow brought out a newer medicine. So our friend turned bootmaker, thickened the medicine a bit, turned it into the latest boot-polish, and made another little pile. Then another polish came out. But *he* didn't care. He altered his polish a bit, and made a very wholesome patent infants' food of it; then turned eminent physician, and gave lectures about it, till a new food came. Still undaunted, he turned hairdresser, and changed his food to a new hair-dye. And finally sold the patent rights of it, as a new explosive, to our War Office officials. After this he received a berth in the department at a high salary, on the understanding that he was not to sell the secret of his patent to a foreign power. Altogether, he made a good thing of it."

Mrs. Rose Terry Cooke says the American women don't know how to live. If they want health, she writes, let them learn to live in fresh air—open their windows, wear flannel night-gowns, and take a jug of hot water to bed if they are cold, but never to sleep with closed windows—and air all their clothes and their room daily, eat simple, wholesome food, wear boneless waists and button their skirts on them, and take the heels off their boots. Then, she argues, they will be rosy, happy, healthy, and a comfort to everybody as well as themselves.

Prof. Gray is said to have made a new discovery, described by the term "autotelegraphy," by which fac-similes of messages can be reproduced by telegraph 300 miles away from the starting point.

HOUSEHOLD.

Every Day.

Every day is a fresh beginning,
Every morn is the world made new;
You who are weary of sorrow and sinning,
Here is a beautiful hope for you—
A hope for me and a hope for you.

All the past things are past and over,
The tasks are done and the tears are shed—
Yesterday's errors let yesterday cover;
Yesterday's wounds, which smarted and bled,
Are healed with the healing which night has shed.

Yesterday now is a part of forever,
Bound up in a sheaf which God holds tight,
With glad days and sad days, and bad days, which never
Shall visit us more with their bloom and their blight,
Their fullness of sunshine or sorrowful night,

Let them go, since we can not relieve them,
Can not undo and can not atone;
God in his mercy receive, forgive them!
Only the new days are our own;
To-day is ours, and to-day alone.

Here are the skies all burnished brightly,
Here are the green fields all reborn,
Here are the tired limbs springing lightly,
To face the sun and share with the morn
In the earliest of dew and the cool of dawn.

Every day is a fresh beginning!
Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain,
And, in spite of old sorrow and older sinning,
And pains so forecasted, and possible pain,
Take heart with the day and begin again.

How To Polish Shirt Bosoms.

"Chinese and other laundrymen are very reticent in reference to the means by which they make shirt bosoms, cuffs, and collars glossy as well as white, as one would expect them to be about so important a part of their business," said one excellent washer and ironer to whom I spoke upon this subject of polishing. "I put a little bit of soap and butter in the starch which I use warm, and a small quantity of borax in that which I use cold. The use of these articles gives a handsome gloss to the linen and keeps the flat-iron from sticking." Said another: "After starching and ironing the bosoms in the usual way, I lay them on a clean, smooth board covered with a single piece of old muslin, pass a damp cloth lightly over them, and then apply a polishing iron (which I bought at one of our housefurnishing stores for 75 cents or $1) moderately heated. I rub hard until the shine comes."

In ironing sheets, pillow-cases, towels, table-cloths, and napkins, fold them twice lengthwise, then twice across. Iron everything until perfectly dry, to give it a gloss, and to prevent its becoming rough while airing. For pressing small articles, there is a small gas iron, which can be used as well over a lamp-burner, and is often a blessing in summer time. The flame burns inside.

To keep calico from fading dissolve a teaspoonful of sugar of lead in a pail of water, and soak the calico in it fifteen to twenty minutes before washing.

To take out dry ink stains, use boiling milk, or, dissolve one drachm of oxalic acid in one ounce of water. The fabric should be well rinsed after the stain is removed.

To wash silk cravats and white silk handkerchiefs, put one tablespoonful of alcohol to one quart of clear, cold rain-water, make a suds with white castile soap; put in one cravat or handkerchief at a time, wash well, rince out in more clean water with alcohol. Before quite dry iron out, with a thin cloth between the iron and cravat.

Old Gretchen's recipe for washing is as follows: Two ounces of borax dissolved in half a gallon of water, one large bar of soap cut in pieces and dissolved in the above; boil till soft. Rub a little of this mixture on the clothes, and wash them through one water, soap and boil with a little of the same, then rinse. The above, with the addition of a little soap, should be sufficient for three weeks for a moderate sized family; and does not injure any clothes.

During these hot summer days there is no need of boiling or scalding clothes in order to cleanse and whiten them. If washed in warm soapsuds and laid on the grass, the sun will draw out the dirt; wetting them with clean suds occasionally will facilitate the process. Washing can as well, and much better on many accounts, be carried on out-of-doors under trees, or near the shady side of the house, than in a hot, steamy kitchen. With an oil-stove, ironing too, can be done in the open air.

For cleaning coat collars and all woolen goods, use the soap-tree bark (*duiliaya saponaria*) which can be procured at the drug store. Break a piece about two inches square into small bits, and pour over it a half pint of boiling water, let it stand an hour or two, then sponge the collar well with the liquor; a second sponging with clean water will clean it nicely. Both washing and rinsing water should be as warm as for flannel. "We have, by using this bark, washed black and blue Empress cloths successfully," says a writer in the *Agriculturist*, "and cleaned hair-cloth chairs which have been soiled by contact with the head."

Variation of Stature.

An article translated from the French for *Popular Science Monthly* thus compares large and small men:

The bodily vivacity of small men is very much greater than that of large men. The man of small stature is nearly always quicker and more alert than a man who is tall and stout in proportion. This should be evident, for such a men has less weight to displace when he is moving, jumping, or climbing; while it has been proved, by many experiments on animals, that the strength does not increase in proportion to the weight. Two horses, weighing together three-quarters of a ton, can perform much more work, particularly if it be work involving rapidity, than a single horse having the same weight. A similar difference exists in the power of one large and stout man and two small men. The ratio of muscular energy to the pound of living weight is much greater with small or middling-sized men than with very large ones. The length of the limbs of the latter necessarily occasions an amplitude in his motions that makes motion slower. Length of limbs also contributes to a waste of strength. We can compare the arm, for instance with a lever, the fulcrum of which is at the shoulder-joint, the point of action at the hand, and the power in the muscles. It is evident that the larger the arm of this lever is, the more energetic will the muscular effort have to be. The large man's power of endurance is less than that of the middle sized man, because not only of the personal weight that has to be carried, but also on account of the difference in the proportional development of the respiratory system.

STORIES OF ANIMAL LIFE.

A Gentlemanly Dog.

There is a dog who lives in one of our nearest suburbs who proves a great solace to a widow to whom he does not belong. Dogs are usually given to confining the benefits of their care to their own household, but this one, recognizing the unprotected state of the widow, who lives alone, is willing to extend his watchful services to her house. She is a little afraid of the visits of the tramps who pass her house on the way to Boston. The farmer who owns the dog, therefore, when he sees a suspicious looking character coming up the road, says to the dog:

"Jack, go over to Mrs. H's and sit on the piazza till the tramp gets by."

Whereupon the dog, who is a large St. Bernard, flies over to Mrs. H's, posts himself at the door, and if the tramp comes up the walk steps forward and growls pleasantly at him. As the dog is a big one and rather forbidding in appearance, though he has never been known to bite any one, the tramp, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, remembers that it is getting late and that he hasn't any time to fool away along the road. When he is well out of sight the dog promptly returns home.

The dog carries his gallantry to the same lady to such an extent that when she is visiting his master's house of an evening he always accompanies her home, taking her to the very door of the house.—*Boston Transcript.*

A Monkey Suspension Bridge.

"They are coming toward the bridge; they will most likely cross by the rocks yonder," observed Raoul.

"How, swim it?" I asked. "It is a torrent there."

"Oh, no!" answered the Frenchman. "Monkeys would rather go through fire than water. If they cannot leap the stream the will bridge it."

"Bridge it!—and how?"

"You will see in a moment," my companion replied.

Presently the monkeys appeared upon the opposite bank, headed by an old gray chieftain, officered like so many soldiers. One, an aide-de-camp, or chief pioneer, perhaps, ran out upon a projecting rock, and after looking across the stream, as if calculating the distance, scampered back and appeared to communicate with the leader. This produced a movement in the troops. Meanwhile several of the monkeys (engineers, no doubt) ran along the bank, examining the trees on both sides of the arroyo. At length they all collected around a tall cotton-wood that grew over the narrowest part of the stream, and twenty or thirty of them scampered up its trunk. On reaching a high point the foremost, a strong fellow, ran out upon a limb, and taking several turns of his tail around it, slipped off and hung head downward. The next on the limb, also a stout one, climbed down the body of the first, and whipped his tail tightly round the neck and forearm of the latter, dropped off in his turn, and hung head down. This was repeated this manœuvre upon the second, and the fourth upon the string rested his forepaws upon the ground. The living chain now commenced swinging backward and forward like the pendulum of a clock. The motion was slight at first, but gradually increased, the lowermost monkey striking his hand violently on the earth as he passed the tangent of the oscillating curve. Several others upon the limbs above aided the movement. This continued till the monkey at the end of the chain was thrown among the branches of a tree on the opposite bank. Here, after two or three vibrations, he clutched a limb and held fast. This movement was executed adroitly, just at the culmination point of the oscillation, in order to save the intermediate links from too sudden a jerk. The chain was now fast at both ends, forming a suspension bridge, over which the whole troop to the number of four or five hundred passed. It was a comical sight to witness the quizzical expression of countenance along that living chain.

After the troops had passed one monkey attached his tail to the lowest of the bridge, another girded him in the same manner, and another until a dozen more were added to the string. These last were powerful fellows, and running up to a high limb they lifted the bridge into a position almost horizontal. Then a scream from the last monkey of the new formation warned the tail end that all was ready, and the next moment the whole chain was swung over and landed safely on the opposite bank. The lowermost links now dropped off like a melting candle, while the higher one leaped to the branches and came down by the trunk. The whole troop then scampered off into the chapparal and disappeared.

An Intelligent Mule.

Last year, during the heavy rains, when every stream was swollen to its utmost, the writer had occasion to visit one of the swamp plantations lying some miles below Augusta on the Savannah River. Upon this hangs our story. Arriving at a gentleman's place whom we knew we told him we were sorry that the high water would keep us from inspecting his fine swamp timber, having gone there for that purpose. To our surprise he told us that this need not interfere in the least, and that he had an old grey mule that knew the swamps better than he or any one else, and that we could ride her, and if trouble came, whether we got lost or water-bound, we must give her the rein and she would bring us home safe; that she could walk a log as good as a dog; that he had on several occasions when these freshets came (his cattle being in the swamps and in great danger of being drowned) sent this mule after them, saying, "Jane, go bring the cows home." The mule, seeming to understand, would at once start for the swamp. This mule has been known to cross a log when it could not be seen, being two or three feet below the surface. Having done so, she would proceed to herd and collect all the cows. After that she would make a loud bray and start for the house. The cattle would follow in single file across this log to their master's house.—[Augusta (Ga.) Constitution.

An Affectionate Mastiff.

The walks of Washington Square early the other morning were crowded with men going to their work. Two big dogs were romping over the wet grass that glistened in the sunlight. Men with pipes in their mouths and dinner kettles in their hands stopped to watch them. They were big dogs and they threw each other in turn over the closely cropped grass and turned somersaults and jumped over each other's backs. They stood on their hind legs and locked paws about one another's necks and playfully bit each other's ears, barked, broke away and then scampered off and, after a chase, then was another wrestling match. One was a shepherd dog about the size of a carriage dog. The other was part mastiff and part bloodhound. The mastiff was a beautiful brute and was very large. He could throw the shepherd dog with ease. He was very gentle with all his apparent roughness, when he got the shepherd dog down.

It was very hot early in the morning. The heat was oppressive and there wasn't enough air stirring to move a single leaf on the trees. The dogs panted hard. When they stopped their fun for a moment at a time their big red tongues hung out of their mouths and looked all the redder on account of their big white teeth.

The Skylarking Ended in Death.

The dogs had been frolicking for an hour. The shepherd dog's coat was longer than the mastiff's, and he felt the heat more. The blood rushed to his head. He was very full-blooded, another evidence that he lived well. The mastiff and his partner scampered off toward Walnut street and the shepherd dog was seized with a fit. He dropped on the ground. His eyes became hazy. His limbs quivered. He panted hard to catch his breath. Just as he was about to crawl up on to the pavement out of the way of waggon wheels and horse's hoofs the throes of death came and he fell over in the gutter. A shiver ran through his frame. His filmy eyes took on the glassy stare of death. His legs straightened and stiffened. A little white froth oozed from his mouth and nostrils and then there was another shiver and all was over.

The dead dog's partner in play was by his side when he died. The mastiff couldn't understand it all. At first he acted as if he thought the shepherd dog was acting the clown, and he put up his paw to the dying dog's head and gave it a playful pat, but when the shepherd dog set his teeth and looked as if he was appealing mutely for help from his friend, the mastiff seemed to realize at once what was coming.

When the Shepherd Dog Died

the mastiff got on the sidewalk, with his head and paws in the gutter right over the prostrate body of his dead friend. He fondled the dead dog's head with his paws and liked his face with his tongue over and over again. Then the flies came and the mastiff snapped at them savagely and drove them away from his dead partner's face and eyes with his paws and his snout. Now and then the handsome brute would raise his head and look up in the faces of the crowds who came and went, and then he would moan and moan lowly. It was a moan of grief and despair. Hundreds of men stopped to see the extraordinary sight. The big mastiff looked up appealingly and then nestled his head on the face of his dead playfellow.

Several boys attempted to turn the dead dog over, but the mastiff flew at them as a lioness would protect her cubs if they were in danger. The mastiff moaned over his dead friend for hours and during that time would not permit anybody to go near the corpse that he guarded so jealously. A young man finally managed to pat the mastiff on the head, and sympathized with him in coaxing tones. The young man was Benjamin K. Loughlin. Loughlin coaxed the mastiff to go with him and took him to the store, part of the crowd following. The mastiff looked back at his dead friend when he started away and moaned again. Superintendent Egley said:—

"That big mastiff acted like a human being. I never saw anything in my life sadder, even if they were dogs."

Value of the Little Word Yes.

A professor in a certain musical college once told me of a pupil, who attended his lectures—a young woman from some remote place like Seattle or Los Angeles, who attracted his attention by her extreme devotion to the work, her regularity—in fact, by all that goes to make a pupil solid with the faculty. Moreover, she was beautiful as the day, with large and statuesque beauty, as of strong, full nature, serene, calm and undisturbed. But alas! when examination came and papers were handed in here was found to be simply impossible. It was evident that behind that Juno-like brow there were no brains. In fact, such a paper was never seen before; even the spelling was ludicrous, while grammar and music were equally injured and outraged in every line. Tears could not move my stern friend, and his report was—"not passed."

But it was intimated to him that there were reasons why it was absolutely essential that the pupil should graduate, while her knowledge might be acquired afterward. Accordingly she applied for a re-examination and the questions were then something like this:—1. Is not the symphony the highest form of purely musical expression? 2. Was not Berlioz remarkable for his mastery of ingenious ochestral effects? 3. Is not Bach called the father of modern music? "And to my astonishment and gratification," said the professor gravely, "to every one of those puzzling questions she answered with great perspicacity, 'Yes,' and passed triumphantly—average mark in my class 100 per cent."—American Musician.

Photographing in Colors.

A good deal of talk is heard among photographers over the announcement from London that one J. E. Mayall, "who has been a well-known photographer for five and forty years," has taken out a patent for producing photographs in permanent colors without the aid of a brush. The statement is misleading in that it gives the impression that colors can be photographed by this new process. Such is not the case, and that interesting discovery has yet to be made. What Mr. Mayall has really done is told in a letter just received here from Mr. J. Traill Taylor, editor of the *British Journal of Photography* of London. It is simply to color the back of photograph proofs. He has an assistant, whose business it is to take note of the sitter's eyes, hair, dress, etc., and when the print of the picture is ready, being finished transparent, it is colored on the back in permanent colors and then mounted. This gives the appearance of the picture being taken with all its original colors. Photographing in colors has been tried again and again, both here and abroad, but is yet only among the possibilities of the art, though lately a great improvement has been made in taking colors with reference to their relative value—that is, for instance, yellow a light shade and blue a dark shade. There are photographers who claim to have taken in color, but not so that the color would last. —[New York Mail and Express.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADA.

The crops in the North-West are reported to be magnificent.

Bush fires are prevailing several throughout Canada and the United States.

Over twelve thousand immigrants have already arrived this season in the North-West.

The Battleford Indian Agency will be sub-divided into three divisions with an agent at each.

The crops on Manitoulin Island and the North Shore are reported not to have been so good for many years.

The Canadian Pacific railway has succeeded in inducing the Hull city council to reduce the assessment on their property.

The Manitoba Government are making arrangements for the immediate extension of the Red River Valley railway into Winnipeg.

The Pontiac and Pacific Junction railway has decided to establish a mail service along the line as proposed by the Postoffice Department.

The first passenger car and engine crossed the new Canadian Pacific railway bridge over the St. Lawrence River at Lachine at 10.30 o'clock Saturday morning.

A destructive fire in Montreal the other night rendered fifty or sixty families homeless in St. Jean Baptiste Ward, and did damage to the extent of $100,000.

The Manitoba Government are considering a proposition to construct a line of railway between Winnipeg and Portage la Prairie. The subsidy asked is $200,000.

Peter Nettle, the farmer who shot and killed George Stevens, the escaped Canadian convict, near the International bridge, has been committed to Welland gaol on a charge of murder, and will be tried in October.

The saw mills at the Chaudier are experiencing their low water season a month in advance of previous years, and the cut is consequently diminished by about 25 per cent., the mills not having their usual cutting capacity during low water, although running full blast.

AMERICAN.

It is rumored in New York that the cable companies have made an agreement to establish uniform rates.

The United States Department of State has published a volume of consular reports upon dairy farming in all parts of the world.

An unsuccessful attempt was made by an Irishman the other day to blow up the National line steamer Queen. His infernal machine set fire to the vessel, but the flames were extinguished. The miscreant was arrested.

The fishing sloop Gold-dust, of Eastport, Maine, has been seized by the steam cruiser Intrepid for a contravention of the Customs law. The captain of the Intrepid has been instructed by the Ottawa authorities to release the sloop on payment of a fine.

George S. Peters, United States Attorney for Utah Territory, has filed suit against the trustees and managers of the Mormon Church on behalf of the United States to disincorporate the said Church and wind up its business.

FOREIGN.

A plague of sudden death is raging in Nanking.

Ten thousand Italian troops will be sent to Massowah in the autumn.

The Russian Government have ratified the Anglo-Russian Afghan boundary convention.

Great damage has been done by incendiary fires in the vicinity of Athens, Megaro and Corinth.

The German papers, in their comments on Katkoff's death, show a subdued feeling of satisfaction.

According to the recent statistics, the present Chinese population is 385,000,000 against 413,000,0000 in 1842.

The city of Peshawur, in the north-western part of India, in the Punjaub, is affected with cholera of the worst kind.

Gen. Ferron, French Minister of War, is preparing a bill for the creation of a military corps of mountaineers for frontier service.

A terrible famine is reported to be existing in the Celioian plain, a district of Asia Minor. 5,000 people are said to be starving.

Naval manœuvres off the mouth, of the River Thames resulted in the bursting of two guns, and the injury of a number of seamen.

Dr. Mackenzie reports that the growth in the Crown Prince's throat is now so slight that he expects the trouble will soon cease altogether.

The opinion of veteran duellists in Paris is that Gen. Boulanger and Mr. Ferry must choose new seconds, and that the meeting must take place.

At a meeting of the Federation Legue held lately in London a resolution was adopted affirming the importance of British mail service between Vancouver and Hong Kong.

By the floods at Chu-Chowfu, up the Wenchow River, over a thousand human beings have been swept away, and the destruction to crops is immense.

The Generals of the Ameer of Afghanistan have withdrawn all their troops to Khelat-I-Ghilzai, being too weak to keep the open field against the rebels.

The Ameer of Afghanistan has deposed the Governor of Faizabad and the commanding officer at Parkhal for withholding intelligence of the arrival of Russian troops in Afghan Turkestan.

A Frenchman and a Russian have been arrested at Lemberg on the charge of being spies, and they confess to having reported the state of German military defences to the Russian Government.

A petition largely signed by members of both sides of the Imperial House of Common in favour of subsidizing the new mail commercial route through Canada to the East, will shortly be presented to the Government.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* publishes a new Home Rule scheme, purporting to have been accepted by the Liberal leaders. It is doubtful if the statement is official, but it is valuable as indicating the line of the amended policy of Mr. Morley, Sir George Trevelyan and Sir William Harcourt.

Mr. Stuart Cumberland recently delivered a lecture in London on "Nature's New Highway to Australia and the East." Sir Charles Tupper presided, and spoke warmly of the friendly feeling that existed between Canadians and Americans, notwithstanding little difficulties inseparable from great communities.

A special cablegram says the Council of the Colonial Institute have presented a memorial to Mr. Goschen in favour of establishing steam communication between Canada and Hong Kong in connection with the Canadian Pacific railway, and pointing out in detail the advantages of the new route for all purposes, and says the growth of the Empire in the Pacific will be much stimulated by the route.

STATISTICS.

It is stated that over 25,000 persons have sailed from the United States since April 1.

The whole length of mail routes in operation in the United States amounts to 375,000 miles.

It is estimated that the amount of coined gold in the world is $3,300,000,000, and of silver $2,800,000,000.

The returns of the U. S. Government Geological survey, puts the product of coal for the year at 107,682,000 tons; value at over $147,000,000.

During the year ended June 30, 1887, the population of the United States was increased by almost half a million by immigration. The exact figures, as given by the Bureau of Statistics, are 483,116, and of this total, 377,005 landed at the port of New York. The increase over the immigration of the year 1885-6 was about fifty per cent., the greatest increase being in the number of Italians, of whom nearly 50,000 arrived last year. The immigrants from Ireland numbered 68,130, as against 49,196 in 1885-6, and the increase in English and Welsh immigration amounted to nearly fifty per cent.

A statement prepared for the annual report of the Fish Commission, shows by river basins the following distribution of shad the last season: Penobscot river, 100,000; Kennebec river, 800,000; tributaries of Narragansett Bay, 1,125,000; Hudson river and estuaries, 1,079,000; tributaries of Delaware Bay, 5,000,000; tributaries of Chesapeake Bay, 68,149,000; tributaries of Albemarle Sound, 5,322,000; tributaries of South Atlantic coast, 3,560,003; tributaries of Gulf of Mexico, 7,048,000; inland waters, 1,014,050; total, 92,421,000. This number is greatly in excess of the output of any previous year, and the production has been attended by no increase of expenditure.

As a basis of work for those who love to revel in amazing figures, we may state that statistics show that 53,000 wells have been drilled in Pennsylvania and New York since the discovery of petroleum, at a cost of $200,000,000. These wells have produced 310,000,000 barrels of oil, which was sold at the wells for $500,000,000. This represented a profit to the producer of $300,000,000. The amount of oil exported is placed at 6,231,102,923 gallons. In the pool in Washington County alone $3,200,000 has been expended in machinery and drilling. This does not include the many millions that are represented there in the natural gas industry. Independent of the oil business there is about $50,000,000 invested in natural gas plants in Pennsylvania. These are majestic figures, and serve to show the magnitude of the oil and gas business.

There is one ranch, nine miles from Bakersville, Kern county, California, that contains 7,000 acres of reclaimed land. This work has been done by two artesian wells, from which the water rises twelve feet above the surface, furnishing 80,000 gallons a day. There are 150 miles of canals and irrigating ditches; 4,000 acres under cultivation, 3,000 of which are in alfalfa, from which four to six crops a year are cut. On this and another similar ranch are 8,000 sheep, 4,000 stock cattle, 300 cows, 350 horses, 100 oxen and 1,500 hogs. One poor fellow in these parts raised one year 84,000 pounds of pumpkins and sweet potatoes, some of the latter weighing fifteen and one-half pounds, and some of the former 210 pounds; and while looking after these little vegetables, he would occasionally look after a small flock of 16,000 sheep. If this is not making the desert bloom as the rose, it is at least doing something like it in cattle, pumpkins and potatoes. The following item shows how this great desert, as it used to be called, is appreciating in value. The famous ranch of San Joaquin, 400,000 acres in extent, has just been sold to a syndicate representing the Southern Pacific Railway Company, for $4,250,000. That is doing pretty well for a desert.

A Queer Kissing Wish.

Here is an odd little episode as described in the London Times by its Odessa correspondent:—I was present yesterday in the Appellate Court here when an appeal was heard from a Russian peasant named Kryzzanovski against the sentence of six months' imprisonment adjudged him by the Kamenetz-Podolsk tribunal for blasphemy. The appellant's offence was this:—Tired and weary after a long day's labor in the harvest field last year he entered the village tavern and drank a glass of vodkha. After this appetizer he was supplied with a small meat roll, called in Russia a "pirog." The peasant found the "pirog" such excellent eating that he exclaimed:—"I would rather kiss the girl who made this pirog than the icon!" The latter is the sacred picture never absent from any Russian habitation, before which it is usual for visitors uncover and cross themselves. The peasant's exclamation was highly complimentary to the cook of the tavern, but the priest, to whom it was reported, heard and judged it in a different light. Hence the prosecution and sentence. The peasant, whom I saw enter the box and devoutly cross himself before the "icon" in Court, was a middle-aged, jovial and good-tempered looking man, who appeared much relieved by the Court reducing the original sentence to one month's arrest.

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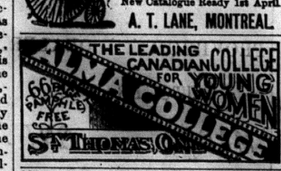

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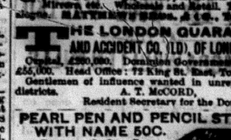

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Confederation Life ASSOCIATION. OUR LAST NOTICE

In this paper referred to the Annual Meeting of the Association. This meeting (being the 15th since the Company was organized) took place on Tuesday, the 12th April, when the following gratifying increases were announced:

PREMIUM INCOME INCREASED FOR YEAR,	-		$96,894.
INTEREST AND RENTS,	-	-	13,029.
ASSETS, - - $356,375.	SURPLUS,		80,234.

$260,420 Were allocated as Profits to Policy Holders. Profits payable on and after May 1st.

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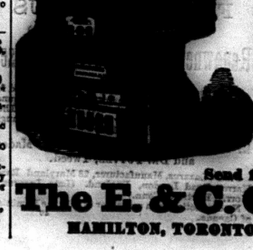

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DEAR SIR,—This is to certify that the two Gurney-Harris No. 15 Wood Furnaces, placed by you in our Avondale Presbyterian Church, have given complete satisfaction. We have found it possible to heat our building, from freezing point up to 60 deg. in two hours. We have also found them to be very economical in the matter of fuel. We can cheerfully recommend these furnaces to any parties who contemplate heating by Hot Air.

(Signed), M. McGREGOR, PASTOR. J. H. FERGUSON, CARETAKER. C. THOMSON, CHAIRMAN B'D'G COM. J. FARNSWORTH, B'D'G INSPECTOR.

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Bring it in the Fleece.

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BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.
Madoc, April 21, 1887. 3ly

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M. R. C. S., Eng., M. C. P. & S., Ont.,

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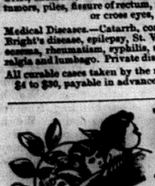

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Thanking you for the same,
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Madoc, April 20th, 1887. 3 ly

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By buying your Flour direct from the Mill where it is manufactured you will save from

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